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The Sunday Oregonian.

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A CHINESE OPIUM PALACE.

A Look at the Biggest Opium Den of the World at Shanghai.

Its Gorgeous Decorations and Its Hundreds of Smokers—Shanghai the Paris of Asia—Chinese Superstitions.

[Copyrighted 1889 by Frank G. Carpenter.]

SHANGHAI, [illegible].—[Special Correspondence.]—I visited last night the biggest opium den of the world. It is situated on the edge of this great cosmopolitan city of Shanghai, in which Chinese rowdies from all parts of the empire congregate and where the Chinaman has learned to play billiards, to drink whisky and to practice the refinement of Western as well as Eastern vice. The palatial saloons of New York, the barroom of the Hoffman house and the gilded palaces of sin in San Francisco have cost hundreds of thousands of dollars. This opium den of the Chinese has likewise eaten up a fortune and it is more a palace than an opium smoking joint for pig tailed Celestials. Three stories high and covering what would be nearly half an American block, its entrance is lighted with the electric light and its interior is furnished in the most extravagant Chinese fashion. The ceilings are of richly carved wood and the finest of Chinese lamps, each of which cost hundreds of dollars, throw a soft light over the hazy smoking crowd within. The painted walls are inlaid with curious marble, the grain of which is such as to give the idea of landscape sketches, and the finishing of the rooms is in carved teak wood which, oiled and colored, shines like ebony. There were perhaps a thousand smokers in this opium den when I visited it last night and I pushed my way into it through a throng representing every class of Chinese life. There was the pompous mandarin in gorgeous silks beside the half naked coolie in ragged cotton. There were loose women and desperate looking men, quiet intellectual scholars and wealthy Chinese merchants. All stopped under the electric light to buy little pots of opium as thick as molasses and each holding about what could be crowded into the smallest of our American individual salts. The coolie and the mandarin were charged the same for their opium, but they paid different prices according to the rooms which they occupied and the pipes which they used in smoking. The cheapest cost about 10 cents a smoke, and the dearest was sold for not much more than 15 cents. The pipes, however, were different. They were about two feet long with a big round bowl set into the handle. The mandarins smoked pipes of ivory, some of which were elaborately carved, while the coolies were satisfied with plain pipes of wood. The receipts of this opium den are said to be more than $1000 a day and I am told it is always full.

Passing the electric light you enter hall after hall filled with hazy fumes of sickly smelling vapor, through which the rays of gorgeous lamps struggling find their way and cast a weird ghost like air over the smokers resting below. The smoking compartments are divided into cells open at the front and separated from one another by gorgeous carvings of teak wood which, colored with the smoke of thousands, has turned from a rich brown into an oiled jet. Each cell accommodates two or more people and the most of the men I saw smoking were in couples. On each side of a little glass lamp the men lay on red cushions, sometimes dropping their feet upon a chair and resting their heads on blue pillows, each about a foot square and a foot long. The most expensive of the compartments had cushions of fine velvet and the frames of some couches were inlaid with mother of pearl and jade. In some of the private rooms I noted women smoking with the men. They were not, I was told, the wives of the smokers, and it is no more creditable for a Chinese woman to smoke opium than it is for an American girl to drink whisky. Opium smokers always lie down while smoking. They bend themselves spoon fashion as they manipulate the opium, draw it into their lungs and blow it out of their nostrils. In some cases I noted large rooms in which private parties seemed to have assembled for an opium smoke together, and I passed through every hall of this large opium joint and did not see a bit of disorder. Your opium smoker is different from the drunkard. The opium calms instead of excites. I was treated with politeness everywhere and the drowsy, sleepy crowd did not seem to care that I stopped and looked at them.

This is, however, only one of hundreds of opium shops in Shanghai. I visited another den upon leaving this big one and I found it nearly as large. It is said that China uses about $300,000,000 worth of opium every year and it is rightly called the curse of the people. Opium is now grown in every province in China. The seed of the poppy is sown in November and its juice is collected in February and March. The opium is gotten by cutting the capsule of the poppy flower with a notched iron instrument at sunrise, and by the next morning a drop or so of juice has oozed out. This is scraped off and saved by the grower, and after he has a vessel full of it it is strained and dried. It takes a great many poppies to make a pound of opium and it goes through a number of processes before it is ready for the market. In a liquid state it looks like a dark strawberry jam, and when prepared for shipment it is put into chests, each of which contains about forty balls of opium. These balls are rolled in dried poppy leaves, and here in China the duty on opium is so heavy that the customs officers watch these chests very closely. At Shanghai there are a number of large ships which look like floating swimming baths or naval training ships, in which the opium passed upon by the customs is stored, and by which method smuggling is somewhat prevented. The Chinese are the greatest smugglers in the world and it is only by the aid of foreigners that they are able to have a good customs service. And their receipts from foreign customs are now four times as great as they were several decades ago.

The Chinese are naturally opium smokers, but it is due to the foreigner that the drug has become a national evil. The officials and the emperor saw the danger before it came and they tried to keep the opium out of the country. The English, however, who were bringing in large quantities from India, were making too much money out of it to let it go, and one of the most disgraceful pages of history is the record of how John Bull, philanthropic and moral as he pretends to be, forced China to take a poison which its officials knew would degrade its people. The emperor of China at the start taxed the consumers of opium and threatened them with death. Opium smugglers were seized and tortured and the native dealers were executed. The Chinese, however, could do nothing with the foreigners and they became the smugglers. The government then appealed to the foreigners, and one of the government commissioners asked the English merchants to give up their opium that it might be destroyed. They gave up 20,000 chests worth $11,000,000. China refused to pay for it on the ground that it had not authorized its commissioner to demand it and that the opium was smuggled. For this the British went to war with China and through this war opened most of the ports. They made a treaty in which opium was not mentioned, but at the making of which the Chinese undoubtedly asked them to prohibit it and which they refused. At present the United States is the only country which has made a treaty by which it is unlawful for its citizens to sell opium to the Chinese, and the poison is now brought into China by the millions of pounds a year. The Chinese, finding that they could not prohibit it, have begun to raise it themselves, and as above stated it is now grown in every one of the Chinese provinces.

Still in the great work of civilizing Asia the opium war did much for China. It opened this great port of Shanghai, gave Great Britain the island of Hong Kong and showed the Chinese that the foreign devils were stronger and mightier than themselves. They paid the $21,000,000 which represented the demands of the British, and thereafter gave the foreigners the right to trade and settle at Canton, Amoy, Fuchau and Shanghai. The United States soon after this made her first treaty with China, which was made by Caleb Cushing in 1844, and since that time foreign trade with China has steadily increased. There are now twenty two open ports in the empire and the foreign trade amounts to more than $273,000,000 a year. European and American goods are now found in every province of China and our missionaries have penetrated to the wildest regions of the Celestial land. The growth of the foreign influence and its effect upon China can nowhere be better seen than right here at Shanghai. Here is the largest foreign colony in China and there are from 3000 to 4000 Europeans who have their homes here and who are engaged in business with the Chinese. The foreign settlement of this part of the land looks more like a slice taken out of one of the rich cities of the United States or of Europe than a city of Asia. The wide river front is lined with big three story buildings and a beautiful public garden runs between these and the water. The streets of this part of the city are well paved and you will meet as finely dressed men and women upon them as you will find in Washington or Paris. The crowd is, however, a much more cosmopolitan one. The French and the English are mixed with Americans and Germans, and the servants of all are the yellow faced celestials. The policemen are East Indians, tall, well formed, dark faced, black bearded men dressed in the uniform of our police, save that they have red turbans a foot high on their heads instead of helmets and they do not carry the ebony club. They are used chiefly in arresting the Chinese, and foreigners have to be arrested by foreigners. They are among the finest men I have ever seen and they contrast strikingly with the delicate, slender, aristocratic limbed Chinese.

Shanghai is about midway on the Pacific coast between the northern and southern boundaries of China. It is near the mouth of, though not on, the great river the Yangtsekiang, which divides the empire into two equal portions and which forms the great central avenue of trade. This is one of the greatest and one of the longest rivers of the world, and it vies with the Nile in the rich deposits which it carries down from the mountains of Thibet and spreads over the rich plains of China. Its waters where it enters the sea are as yellow as clay and their contents are, I am told, as rich as guano. They form a fertilizer which the Chinese use by irrigation, so that it is spread over much of the 548,000 square miles which forms its basin and makes this land produce from two to three crops per year. The Yangtsekiang has a fall nearly double that of the Nile or the Amazon. It is so wide at its mouth that when we sailed up in coming to Shanghai we for a long ways were hardly able to see the banks, and this width extends up the river for hundreds of miles. It is navigable for ocean steamers to Hankow, a city of the size of Chicago, which is situated on its banks 600 miles above Shanghai, and river steamers can go 1300 miles up its winding course. Above this there are gorges and rapids which the foreigners now think can be passed, and there will then be an opening into the interior of China by this means for over 2000 miles. Its boat population is numbered by hundreds of thousands and it is a city hundreds of miles in length made up of junks, ships and barges. These Chinese junks are gorgeously painted and carved. They have the same style of sails and masts that were used thousands of years ago, and their sails are immense sheets of cotton patched together and stretched on rods of bamboo which look like fishing poles. The sailors are pig tailed men in fat clothes of cotton, who sing in a cracked gibberish as they work and who understand how to manage their rude sails so well that they can often pass ships of more modern make. All of the Chinese boats have a pair of eyes painted on the sides of their prows, and the Chinese sailor would no more think of navigating without these than he would think of eating without chopsticks. If asked the reason he replies:

"No have eyes no can see. No can see no can go."

Bishop Fowler, while sailing up the Pei Ho to Pekin, happened to sit with his legs hanging over the boat so that they covered up one eye. He noticed that the sailors were uneasy, and they at last came to him and asked him to move his legs, as the ship could not see to go.

The Chinese are full of superstitions, and many of them firmly believe that the foreigners make medicines out of human beings. The massacre at Tientsin in 1870, in which twenty foreigners were killed, and among them a number of French nuns, was caused by the report that the Sisters were killing children to get their hearts and eyes for medical purposes, and the trouble in Corea last spring was caused by the circulation of the stories that the missionaries were grinding up children's bones to make medicine. This report was started by the Chinese, and the latest attempt of the kind I find to-day here at Shanghai. It appears in a tri monthly illustrated magazine which the Chinese publish and which sells for five cents a copy. This contains a full description of how the foreigners make their medicine, with ghastly illustrations of the severed trunks and the cut up limbs of human beings. In one cut men in American clothes are bending over great furnaces in which the heads and legs of men are boiling, and beside which great baskets and tubs of cut up humanity lie. The men are stirring the steaming mass, and the picture makes one think of the witches' cauldron in Macbeth. In another cut is shown the machinery for the grinding up of the bones and flesh. A dozen old skeletons lie upon the floor and a man with a shovel puts the ghastly mess upon the scales for weighing. In another room the medicine is packed up to be sent away, and young ladies in American dress with waterfalls and French heels are busy at it. I asked the manager of the magazine whether he believed in such stuff, and he replied that he did not know, and asked if it was not really true.

The Chinese themselves do not believe in dissection, and there is no body snatching here. They believe that the heart is the seat of thought, that the soul exists in the liver and that the gall bladder is the seat of courage. For this reason the gall bladders of tigers are eaten by soldiers to inspire them with courage. The Chinese doctor ranks no higher than the ordinary skilled workman. He gets from 15 to 20 cents a visit, and he often takes patients on condition that he will cure them within a certain time or no pay. He never sees his female patients except behind a screen, and he does not pay a second visit unless he is invited. His pay is called "golden thanks," and the orthodox way of sending it to him is wrapped in red paper. The dentists look upon pulled teeth as trophies, and they go about with necklaces of decayed teeth about their necks, or with them strung upon strings and tied to sticks. Toothache is supposed to come from a worm in the tooth, and there are a set of female doctors who make a business of extracting these worms. When the nerve is exposed they take this out and call it the worm, and when not they use a sleight of hand by which they make their patients believe certain worms which they show them came from their teeth. I have heard persons tell of Chinamen who claimed to have had ten worms taken from their mouths in a single day, and I saw a woman actually at work upon a patient in the street here. China is as full of superstitions as the West India islands, and the people like to be humbugged quite as well as [illegible].

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Mrs. Duniway's Interesting Observations in That City.

The Town as It Was and Is—Woman Suffragists and Republican Members of Congress—The President's Family.

[Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.]

WASHINGTON, March 15.

The city of Washington, prior to the Grant administration, was an overgrown village in the mud. Carriages were often swamped in Pennsylvania avenue in the days of Lincoln, and many are the stories told concerning the early discomforts of pedestrians who floundered from one avenue to another during the uncertain weather that waited upon inauguration day in the good old times, when a storm like that of March 4, 1889, not only drenched the crowd from overhead but buried the public to the knees and ankles from beneath.

General Grant, who combined the skill of the soldier with the prescient comprehension of the statesman, resolved one fine morning, after an irritating spell of weather like that of the late inauguration had left him with a chronic cold, that Washington should cease to be a combined village and mud hole, so he clothed Boss Sheppard, against whom the property owners rebelled in futility, with power and means to sewer the sloughs and cover the wide streets with asphaltum, with occasionally a narrow street filled in with Belgian blocks.

The assessments against free holders were enormous, and the work went on regardless of expenses, and the result was the complete transformation of an ancient quagmire into a series of pavements as level as the weather bench beyond Ilwaco and as hard as the floor of the Multnomah jail.

All roads lead to Rome in another country, more historic because older than our own, and in Washington all roads lead to the capitol. All streets start from the capitol grounds and run northeast by southeast, or northwest by southwest. They are designated alphabetically in one direction and numerically the other, the blocks being systematically numbered to correspond with their respective conjunctions with the streets. Avenues named for the different states of the Union run diagonally across blocks and streets, making many V corners at all sorts of varying angles, quite bewildering to a stranger, who half fancies he is getting used to them when he is confronted by one of the many circles which the city boasts, so labyrinthed by walks and landscape gardens that he would find his way out with difficulty often if it were not for the ubiquitous negro urchin, whose wooly head bobs up at almost any turn of the way and who is willing to guide him in any direction for a penny. Vehicles of every conceivable shape travel through the beautiful streets at all hours, and there are no bigger feeling aristocrats in congressional halls than the ebony hued lackeys in livery who drive the well groomed bays and greys of the plutocratic nabobs, whose palatial residences loom in stately array around the verdure clad enclosures.

Churches so fine and massive and costly that one wonders if the Nazarine would dare to enter were he near display their prison like proportions in unexpected places. Squalor creeps from back alleys, and want struggles with destiny for a bare subsistence in many an out of way rookery. But the charities of the city are well organized, and honest poverty rarely needs to go hungry.

The Woman's Christian Association owns a large brick building, encircled by a roomy court, where aged, infirm and poverty stricken women find a comfortable home. Numerous clubs, after the fashion of our Woman's union in Portland, open the way for homes at moderate rates for working women, or shelter them if out of employment. Women's exchanges occupy prominent places, where relief is found for many a struggler by the sale of her home made wares and choice domestic edibles.

Poverty is no bar to social life in Washington. All that is required is respectability and sufficient culture to make one amiable, polite and agreeable, and the lady thus endowed, whose carriage is only the herdic or the street car, is welcome anywhere.

And yet there is much red tape about it all. A servant meets you at the door with a tray for your card, and your predicament is not enviable if you have forgotten to bring it. Nor can you expect a return of your call by Mrs. Gilt Spangles or Mrs. Gold Banker, or any other greater or lesser light, unless your card bears the name of your city abiding place and your "day at home."

The superior judgment of General Grant in revolutionizing the city streets has done more to enhance real estate values than all other agencies combined. Property holders who once sought the life of Boss Sheppard are now subscribing to a statue in his honor, and the memory of General Grant is to-day kept green by the plaudits of his old time enemies, many of whom were once slaveholders, whose broad dialect gives evidence unmistakable of the fact that the darkey "mammies" who gave them nourishment in babyhood had also taught them how to talk. "No wondah we talk as we do," said one lady whose r's were always ah's. "Yoh we fust lea'ned all our baby ways f'om the niggahs." And she is no cockney either, but the educated wife of a member of congress, a republican and woman suffragist, whose husband is a democrat and forninst equal rights for such inferior creatures as "weemen and niggahs."

Almost everywhere you meet gratifying evidence of the love of the people for the memory of Abraham Lincoln. Statues, busts, mottoes in bas relief and numerous quotations from his wonderful fund of wit and wisdom greet eye and ear. The homage paid him is not eclipsed by that accorded everywhere to Washington.

In the marble room at the capitol is a fine statue of Mr. Lincoln, and many others of the nation's heroes live here in bronze and sculpture. But among them all there is none so graceful as that of Oregon's warrior senator, Col. E. D. Baker, who stands erect, with head thrown back and finger up, holding a scroll in his shapely hand, and at his feet his military hat. The sculptor, whoever he was, must have intimately known the man to have thus made the silent marble speak him back to life. So mute and yet so eloquent in every arrested gesture is it that you almost hear again the clarion notes of his utterances as he led the forlorn hope of the Ball's Bluff disaster, his inspiration freedom and his watchword courage.

The writer, who in the humble capacity of standard bearer carries the colors of the republican party, which alone has given senatorial votes to her cause, was twice invited during her visit, succeeding the woman suffrage convention, to address the public upon the relation of the woman suffrage movement to the party of progress, the second meeting culminating in a statistical history showing how the party's success or failure in every campaign since 1872 has tallied with its reception or rejection of woman's claim to equality under the law. The address, which was given in the midst of a cultured and patriotic assembly of the city's leaders in society and politics at the spacious parlors of the Riggs house, was supplemented by a resolution of thanks to the twenty four senators, all republican, who have espoused our cause, Mrs. Mohl, the president of the woman suffrage club, supplementing their adoption by sadly saying she was a democrat, but very sorry there was not one democratic senator to thank.

Senator Blair responded with a logical, feeling and patriotic speech, reasserting his demand that the republican party enfranchise women as an offset to the position taken in that direction by the prohibition party, in which there is now a field for women, which they will occupy as bushwhackers so long as they have no political recognition anywhere else. The republican party had tested woman's power to tear down in 1884, and he cordially agreed with the first speaker that woman's influence for the party in 1888 had contributed in no small degree to the election of President Harrison.

Honorable Binger Hermann of Oregon made a most able and telling speech, reviewing the rise and progress of the equal rights movement in the Pacific Northwest, and proudly claiming that the congressional delegation therefrom was unanimous in its favor.

Cordial letters of greeting from Senators Dolph and Mitchell explained their absence on account of serious illness in the family of each.

Mrs. Chambers of the district made a happy speech, assuring the gentlemen that the republican party, by enfranchising women, would insure its supremacy in the nation for the next forty years.

The meeting, of which this is only a meager report, adjourned amidst general greetings and good byes, from which your correspondent escaped at a late hour to make ready for departure on the following day for the land of the setting sun.

The moonlight gilded the great dome of the capitol, whose many paned windows answered back by a flood of radiance as our party left the Riggs house and proceeded to Rhode Island avenue along the crowded thoroughfares. The Goddess of Liberty gazed out over the placid waters of the Potomac from the capitol's summit, and the monolith that honors Washington gleamed high and snow white against the starlit sky.

But far above the beauties of the city or the historic reminiscences of its inanimate scenes are its animate figures that move upon the chessboard of to-day. First and foremost is President Harrison, whose strong common sense challenges the admiration of even his enemies. There is no nonsense about the president. He puts on no airs, but acts so much like other mortals that he can take his walks *incognito* at any time if he chooses. He shakes your hand with a fervent "God bless you" in his very touch.

More reserved and stately, but still genial and cordial, is the greeting of the vice president, of whose unostentatious benevolence one can well believe all that is said, as he beams with kindly face upon the visitor.

Of Mrs. Harrison one is glad to say she is matronly. Neither is there any nonsense about her. She is not handsome, but motherly, and her frank, unaffected manner wins all hearts. Her daughter, Mrs. Harrison McKee, is not at all spoiled by her new promotion. Her resemblance to her mother is marked, and her manner is as unassuming as her father's.

The home life of the White house under the Harrison *regime* is as it should be, typical of the American family. The laughter and shout of little children are heard in its corridors, and the evening hymn steals out upon the air from the domestic fireside once more, as it did in the days when "Tod" climbed upon the knees of Lincoln to listen to the carols his mother had learned in childhood in her "old Kentucky home."

The venerable great grandsire of the McKee babies, the Rev. Dr. Witherspoon Scott, D. D., gambols with the little ones on the grass plats, or bares his brow on sunshiny days beneath the branches of the stately elms.

One departs from such a presence breathing the involuntary prayer, "God bless the American home."

Of the new cabinet in its home life I can say nothing from personal observation, having been compelled to coddle an inauguration cold ever since the 4th inst., a cold of spasmodic and yet persistent effrontery that, like Banquo's ghost, will down at the bidding of nobody.

There is much sickness in the city, the result of the inaugural storm, and several deaths have already ensued. The weather, as if to show how beautifully it can behave when it pleases, has been radiant and balmy by night and day ever since.

A. S. D.

A LONGER LIFE'S SPAN

Man Gradually Increasing the Average Years of His Existence.

New York Sun.

The mean age of the members of the Sacred college is about 80, and yet not one of the cardinals displays any of the mental fetterings which are supposed to be incident to such advanced years and to preclude, save in exceptional cases, a continuance of usefulness and activity in the discharge of their public functions. It might be supposed perhaps that there is something in the Italian method of life which tends to prolong activity beyond the average limit in other countries. But the fact is Italy is not particularly favored in this respect. Taking the whole number of Italians, the percentage of those over 60 is just 7, against 7.7 in Germany, 7.8 in Sweden, 8 in England, 8.7 in Brazil, 9.9 in Belgium and 12 in France.

The life insurance companies have made of the question of longevity almost a determined science, with an ample array of figures and rules. According to these the average man who has reached the age of 60 has still a little less, and the average woman who has reached the age of 60 a little more, than fourteen years to live. But the expectation of life does not relatively diminish with the advance of years, for at 80 the man's chance is somewhat less and the woman's somewhat more than five years and a half. According to the English standards the persons who live longest are members of the clergy, while in other pursuits longevity ranks in the following order: Farmers, merchants, soldiers, clerks, teachers and physicians. The death rate among the clergy of the established church of England is exceptionally low, being in the years of active clerical service only ten in one thousand of population, whereas that of the English Catholic clergy is 50 per cent higher.

The figures of the insurance companies, which are ample regarding every point involved, show that, the age of 50 passed, the expectation of life is more than twice as great for the temperate as for the inebriate, the proportion being as seven to three. The proportion of the rich as compared with the poor over 70 is about four to one, and it is generally higher among women than among men.

The nervous, exciting, restless life of most Americans is not conducive to extreme longevity, and the steady, large immigration of those who have reached the years of manhood in other lands as emigrants tends to greatly reduce the standard of longevity in this country, but the tables of American insurance companies show that it is steadily rising. Should this increase continue it may not be many years before the rate here will compare favorably with what long experience and repeated proof have shown to be the normal rate in other lands.

The Chary Maid.

New York Herald.

A nice young fellow loved two girls, one stately and dark, aged 20, the other delicate and blonde, aged 17. He had been in the habit of kissing the dark girl as often as a hundred times at a single sitting. She liked it and so did he. But the little blonde she lay low. One night as the young man was bidding her good night he lifted her fingers swiftly to his lips and kissed their small cool tips. She drew her hand quickly away, gasped and said:

"Why, what are you doing?"

Then she fled like a bird, and the young man departed.

Six months later these two were married. The stately dark girl wondered how it had been accomplished. She would have wagered that her kisses were the finest in the market. Very likely they were, but they grew to be a drug, as peaches sometimes do in August. The delicate blonde's remained curios until after the ceremony. And that is where the delicate blonde had the excellent large intelligence.

THE GOOD YOUNG MEN.

Some Things Which They May Be Good for at Various Times.

Contrasting Pictures With the Wicked Young Man—A Few Portland Examples—The Problem of the Twins.

Of what earthly use are good young men? I don't like them as a rule or as anything else. I like a good old man very well and can deposit some confidence in him, with the privilege of withdrawing without notice. He may be a trifle wobbly, but he has some reason for being what he seems to be. It may be that he is close and knows the villainy doesn't pay, or he may have a poor appetite. Anyway, when virtue and reform are based upon a worn out stomach and an unsympathetic gullet you can place confidence in the party wearing them. They make him as harmless as a blind mule whose heels have lost the sense of fellow feeling. But real good young men in this day and administration are stupid and dense. Their stupidity is of no use except as a contrast, and in handling it you must be careful or it may go off and maim your best intentions. I believe good young men are a mixed evil, so badly mixed sometimes that you feel a resentment toward their parents and a dislike to the whole family.

Parents are largely responsible for good young men. Orphans left to shift for themselves produce some healthy changes soon after they achieve their independence. If their parents died without a will of their own and left the orphans large controvertible bonds and other means, the change is made all the quicker, because the orphans have a working capital.

Good young men are a great responsibility to their folks. Whenever they get their parents on the anxious seat they won't allow them to cross their legs and take things easy, as wicked young men do. They go right along being good while their parents worry their souls out wondering whether they will ever amount to anything. With the wicked young men it's different. Their folks know them, couldn't help knowing them. The neighbors posted them in the first instance. The bills the wicked young men ran all over town, out to the White house and back again, told them. They got it from the mouths of the young men themselves every time they breathed hard.

Oregon is full of good young men. Portland has a few. You can always tell them. They may not comprehend you, but you can tell them by their gait and the fact that their legs don't fit their garments. They wear an air of reliance on somebody else and carry letters of recommendation. I met one not long since. He was from the East and was using up the bloom of his youth as a clerk in a book store at $8 a week. He belonged to a bible class and always saw one of the young lady teachers home on Sunday. I was told that he was well posted on books. I tried him.

"Let me see," I said, pausing for a moment to let my conscience turn over on its right side, "let me see a good copy of the life of Abecedinarian."

"Very sorry, Mr. Rabelais," he said, "but we sold the last copy yesterday."

I boarded at the same house with this young man, and among the boarders was a wicked young man. One morning at breakfast I noticed that the wicked young man did not have his watch chain at its usual festooning place athwart his abdomen. The chain was so loud that the rivets creaked every time he breathed, and its absence produced so much silence that you could hear the air ring.

"What's your time, Bullfinch?" I asked.

"Ain't got it, babe; three balls? Mine uncle, yuh know?"

"What, that watch your uncle gave you?"

"Huh huh! An uncle gave and an uncle took away," he grinned, showing his eye teeth. "Yes," he added, "had tuh; she's up the spout, soaked. Fell in last night, but 'twill be all right in a week," and he struck out for his office.

The good young man then spoke up:

"I'm sorry for Mr. Bullfinch. My uncle gave me a watch, and one day it slipped out of my pocket and fell into a barrel of rain water. I got it out, had it cleaned and it's run all right ever since."

Four of us closed our breakfast at once. The others stood and smiled pleasantly at the good young man's fortune, et cetera.

Another good young man served a term in an office with me. He was an Oregonian. Once upon a time I had occasion to send him on an errand with a message to J. B. Montgomery. I had forgotten the number of the house and the directory had been loaned. I gave the good young man explicit directions, then, to make sure, I asked:

"Now, where are you going?"

"I'm a goin' for me hat," he said, as he moved towards the hat rack. My hand moved towards a paper weight, but I was too weak to do him harm.

As a prey for the wicked, real good young men are in demand. Outside of that sphere of usefulness I believe their opportunities are limited.

The wicked must have something. Even when caught and tried and found wanting, from ninety days to seven years, they generally get it, together with board and lodging, unless there are some good young men on the jury.

Wicked young men are a part of the great plan, as necessary to it as chloroform was to Daniel in the lion's den. Good young men come in as the fifth wheel, and the wicked young men do the driving throughout the universe, except on the Ninth street car line. Without first class guilty as charged in the indictment young men this world would go to the dogs, and sky terriers would have everything their own way.

The great trouble with a wicked young man is that we outside of the immediate family don't know it until he has gone to Victoria on a visit or to Salem to reside. Yet we trust them, supposing they are good and bright. When it is too late we find good and bright are not on intimate terms. Would it not be safer to look upon all as wicked? It would save disappointments, but why disappointments should be saved I can't tell. I hold, however, that wicked young men are a positive advantage to us. Without them we could not tolerate the good. How would we get lawyers if there were no wicked young men? What would become of our churches, with their beautiful architecture and debts? How would clergymen live? How could a mother show her great love if there were no wicked young men? They are as necessary an adjunct to our moral welfare as are Irish and German police departments to American cities.

Many wicked young men move into our best society. They give it tone and occasionally awake it from its small sized conversation; they make it felt and interesting. What managing mamma would twist herself all to pieces for the good young men found in society? I wouldn't give 2 cents for a young man who never was a boy.

"The wicked flee when no man pursueth" was written away back in the lisping age, as shown by the style of orthography. What if they do? It simply shows that they are fly. Life is too short to hang around waiting until they organize a posse.

Now you take two brothers, twins, born of the same parents on the same day, baptized at the same fount, inmate with the same wet nurse and so much alike that you couldn't tell them separate and apart without the other hearing it, and you put them in the same store the same day at the same salary and all that. Let one of them be good and the other wicked, just wicked enough to let the store stay where it is a while. Then you go away a few years and let nature assert herself. Come back, and what do you find? The wicked boy owns the store and his brother is at his old place. This puzzle is worked two different ways. I don't know the other way.

Go back into the early lives of our most profound merchants, our most erudite bankers and our wealthiest lawyers, and as you push back the curtain of the past what do you see? With one or two exceptions they were real wicked young men. But they worked their way up to become wicked partners, and then they soon owned the store. What has become of the good young men who either shunned them or preached to them? They are so lost to your mind that your memory fails in the effort to tell even where they are. And the clergy who exhorted the wicked young men, where are they? First the Lord called them, then Zion's church called them, or a call from Holyoke. A year or two after a time another from the rocky wilds of Montana. Shifted about, they got so mixed that their children couldn't tell in what state they were born. Wearied and worn, some have received their last call and folded their hands, while those they left behind have responded to every call by simply showing up their hands, although it may have cost something to do so.

RABELAIS.

WHAT A PLAY BURKER IS

He Is Not Exactly a Thief but He Is Almost One.

A play burker is not exactly a thief. He is more like a confidence man. There is one in New York, says the *Dramatic Times*, who is a Bohemian attached to disreputable paper which can afford to pay him to abuse their enemies. Ability to write anybody up or down for $5 is a priceless one, but ability to reproduce any play in Europe is still more lucrative. The moment the plot of a French play is given in the foreign papers he cuts it out. Then when American papers announce that a manager has bought the right to play the latest Parisian success in the United States the burker smiles, draws out his plot, seizes a pen and in a few hours has made a play on the basis of the synopsis. The next move is to announce through the press that the burker is going to produce the Parisian success himself, or he tells several actors that he has a copy of the play. As soon as this comes to the manager's ears he hunts up the burker.

"What's this I hear? Have you a copy of my play?"

"Yes. I have made an adaptation."

"What are you going to do with it?"

"Sell it. That's my profession."

"I don't want anybody running around the country with a snide copy of that piece ahead of me."

"The market's open. If I didn't do it somebody else would. When a man asks me to adapt a French play and agrees to give me $100 for it, must I ask your permission? I don't want to hurt your season, but biz is biz."

"Were you to get $100?"

"Yes, but my man flipped up. I'll have to sell it to the next best customer."

"I'll give you $50 for it and ask no questions. Is it a bargain?"

"To accommodate you I'll do it, though I could get $100 in Philadelphia."

If managers had more courage the burker would have had his back broken long ago by being kicked down stairs. But managers are afraid of paragraphs in slangy papers, and there are always one or two disreputable men hanging on the outskirts of journalism ready to accommodate the burker with all the space he wants to vilify anybody if they can get 2 per cent. of the plunder.

THE YORKTOWN

Will Have to Undergo Some Repairs Before It Can Be Accepted.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—The Yorktown has not yet been accepted by the secretary of the navy, but some action will probably be taken within a day or two. Some matters connected with the electric light plant are still unsettled, and the vessel must be sent to the League Island navy yard before it can be formally accepted.

THE CHARLESTON'S TRIAL.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Commodore A. E. K. Benham has been substituted for Rear Admiral Belknap as president of the board to witness the trial of the Charleston.

THE FALL RIVER STRIKE

An Impression that the Weavers Will Soon Return to Work.

FALL RIVER, Mass., March 23.—About 3600 looms are running, the same number as reported yesterday, and there are no indications that the weavers are going to return to work Monday. An impression prevails among the manufacturers that the strike will end next week. The mills of the city have managed to turn off 1000 pieces of goods in spite of the strike, and the printing cloth business shows a marked improvement over last week's trade.

A GLADSTONIAN VICTORY

Wm. Mathers Defeats Ernest Hatch, Conservative, for the House of Commons.

LONDON, March 23.—The election in the Gorton division of Lancashire to fill the vacancy in the house of commons caused by the death of Richard Peacock, Gladstonian, resulted in the return of Wm. Mathers, Gladstonian, by a majority of 840 over Ernest Hatch, the nominee of the conservatives and liberal unionists. At the last election Peacock defeated Lord Grey Dewilton, conservative, by 457 votes.

JOHN MONTGOMERY WARD,

The Baseball Player, Arrives Home From His Trip Around the World.

NEW YORK, March 23.—John Montgomery Ward, the baseballist, arrived on the steamer Saale, which reached quarantine at midnight last night. Had the vessel made her appearance in the day it was the intention to bring up the popular ball player in a tug as a mark of the esteem in which he is held. This morning Mr. Ward proceeded to Marlborough Head, where Mrs. Helen Dauvray Ward was waiting to receive him.

THE WHITE HOUSE POLICEMEN

A Member of the Greely Relief Expedition, to Guard the President's House.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Policeman John Kenny has been detailed to duty at the White house, relieving Policeman George Edwards, who has been stationed there for several years. Kenny was a member of the Greely relief expedition and narrowly escaped being crushed in the ice on that occasion. He is said to be one of the best men on the district police force.

The Wabash to be Sold.

CHICAGO, March 23.—The great Wabash case came to an end to-day in the United States court by the entry of a decree offering the big railway plant for sale in this city. Judge Gresham fixed a price, making the bid for the four main lines the amount of the principal sum and interest of indebtedness at the time of the sale, which will be four weeks from to-day.

A Rush of Visitors.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—There was a great rush of visitors at the White house to-day, and it seemed as if the office seekers were trying to make up for the deficiency during the previous two days.

Herbert Bismarck in England.

LONDON, March 23.—Count Herbert Bismarck is stopping at the residence of Lord Rosebery. He declares that his visit to England is of a private nature.

An Appointment by Secretary Windom.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Secretary Windom to-day appointed Jas. H. Windrim of Philadelphia supervising architect of the treasury.

New York Banks.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The weekly bank statement shows a decrease of $1,[illegible]. The banks now hold $6,698,325 in excess of the rule.

For Coughs and Colds.

Try our *Pectoral Balsam* (copyrighted), the old and reliable cough medicine prepared by S. G. Skidmore & Co., druggists, 151 First street.

BRINGING UP CHILDREN.

How the Business Is Managed in North Carolina.

A Father Who Bemoaned His Own Shiftlessness, But Took Pains That His Sons and Daughters Should Be "Eddicated."

One day I halted at the cabin of a North Carolinian named Nisbit, writes M. Quad in the Detroit *Free Press*, and I saw so many children around that I asked him if he was keeping school or running an orphan asylum.

"Why, yere's only half of 'em," he replied in considerable surprise, and going to the door he uttered a long drawn whoopee. In three or four minutes children began to break out of the woods and thickets and weeds and briar patches, and when they gathered around the door and been added to those inside I counted seventeen, not a one less—and the oldest was not over 15 years old.

"You seem to be fond of children," I observed to the father and mother as they stood beaming down on their progeny.

"I loves 'em," replied the mother.

"I like 'em, and I'm kind o' carryin' out an idea of my own," added the father. "Fur three generashuns our family has bin sloppy."

"What's that?"

"A goin' to the dog—nuthin' solid about 'im—turnin' away from eddecashun an' driftin' into whisky an' idleness. Deed, sah, but I kin trace so very fur back that some of the Nisbits were hung by the neck for murder. Fur three generations back we haven't produced a Nisbit fitten to dodge a skunk. I'm speakin' about my perticklar line o' Nisbits. Thar may be other Nisbits who had money and brains."

"Yes, a mighty bad lot," sighed the wife, as she held up her hands.

"Thar was my grandpap," continued the pioneer, as he accepted a plug of tobacco I advanced on the seven points of sympathy. "There was my grandpap. He un might hev bin president of these Yunited States just as well as not, but he was too durned lazy to vote for hisself. He was so mighty onery that dogs and cats wouldn't stay with him, an' so opposed to work that if he fell into a swamp he'd stay right thar until sumbody cum around to pull him out. They wanted him to be guv'nor and sheriff and lots of other things, but dog gone his picter to Davy! he just wanted to sot and sot, and chaw and chaw, and guzzle and guzzle, and he was too onery to die till he was rising of 90."

"Yes, the pore critter!" sighed Mrs. Nisbit.

"And thar was my pap," continued the pioneer, as he lifted up one leg and got both hands over the knee. "Thar was my pap, who might hev bin the biggest lawyer or doctor or preacher in these Yunited States if he hadn't bin so slashin' shuckless. All he wanted to do was to sot and sot and sot, and drat his buttons if he wouldn't wait fur sumbody to pull him in out of a rain storm! Durn him, he knowed nuff, but he hadn't no hustle to him."

"The pore, ornery soul!" sighed Mrs. Nisbit.

"And thar's me," continued the man, as he changed knees and spit into the woodbox. "Yes, thar's me. I'm onery. I'm lazy. I'm on the quit. I'm so dog-gone shuckless and mean that b'ars won't eat me. I hain't got the ambishun to swap mewls or make moonshine whisky. The only good thing about me is the feelin' that the name of Nisbit has been rolled in the mud and drawed through the muck till I've got ashamed of it."

"Yes, he un feels that way, dog gone him!" said the wife.

"And so you've got a scheme?" I queried.

"I hev. The name of Nisbit has got to be silver plated agin and perch aloft on the banner of—of—wall, she's got to roost near the top of the tree. The day has got to cum when the Nisbits kin war broadcloth and plug hats, and when niggers will bow down before 'em to the dust of the airth."

"What is the scheme, if I may ask?"

"It's bringin' up them children to know suthin. Yere, Absolam, cum yere."

Absolam was a boy of 15, and he toed the mark without any hesitation.

"Absolam, who was the first man?"

"Adam."

"Whar did he un hang out?"

"Garden of Eden."

"Who killed his brother?"

"Cain."

"Who slew Goliah?"

"David."

"That'll do. Go back to that tater patch an' work till I call ye. Ye see, stranger, Absolam is to be a preacher. I'm bendin' he un's mind for it and givin' him the ground work. Jefferson, cum forth."

Jeff was a year younger. He came to the scratch and was asked:

"Who's the highest man in the Yunited States?"

"The president."

"How's congress composed?"

"Of senate and house."

"Who's the highest man in North Carolina?"

"The guv'ner."

"That'll do. Go an' dig roots till cribbin' time. He un is to be a statesman, stranger, an' he's gittin' it down purty fine. Cum yere, Thomas."

Thomas was about 13, and had been roosting on the wood box.

"Thomas, how many parties ar' they?"

"Two—Democrat and republican."

"Which ar' the best?"

"The democrats." (This was a year ago.)

"How often kin a feller vote?"

"Only once."

"What's a candidate?"

"Feller who runs for office."

"That'll do, and you kin go to the tater patch and hoe two rows. I'm gwine to make he un a leadin' politishun, stranger. He's climbin' like a young bar with a dog under the tree, and the day is cumin' when he'un will make old North Carolina thrill. Cum yere, Peter."

Peter was of uncertain age, with rags enough for four boys of his size. He was in the wood box, but he came out at the call, evidently anxious to show off.

"Peter, what's good fur worms?" asked the father.

"Jim weed and 'lasses."

"What takes bile off the stomach?"

"Wild onion tea."

"What cures fits?"

"Rubbin' with hot water."

"What cures cramps?"

"Whisky."

"And dog gone me if I've got a drop in the house. That'll do, Peter; you go an' find that mewl and bring him home. I'm gwine to make a doctor of he un, stranger. Washington over thar is gwine to be a lawyer, Ferry will be a merchant, and so it goes on through down to that dratted tow head a-drinkin' out of the washdish, who has got to be a steamboat captain, or I'll hang his hide on the fence. What d'ye think of the scheme?"

"It's good, but you have some girls here."

"So I hev, but they've got to work in. Arthusa thar, she's gwine to paint picters. She un don't want to, but drat her long feet, she's got to. Jessamine over thar, she's gwine to write poetry. It cums nateral to her. Emily, the next, is gwine to be a school teacher. Thar ain't one of the litter but what's got suthin figgered out fur him or her, and it's in the straight line o' bringin' the name of Nisbit to the front. I may not live to see the records stored up in the escutcheons and the archives hung up on the banners of victory, but you will. It's a-breedin'. It's a-bornin'. She's got to resurrect. Set down to cribbin', stranger. It's only pone and bacon and barley coffee, but she's bound to cum. Twenty years hence these yere children will welcome ye with the stuffed turkeys that rich folks kin sling on a table."

And Mrs. Nisbit asked a brief blessing, and then turned to me and said:

"Pore critter! Hain't you got no prospects nor nuthin' ahead of ye to make ye feel happy?"

Oregonian.

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LAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 24.

W. Snyder has been called from the Transcript to The Dalles *Times-Moun-* Mr. Snyder is a newspaper man of ability.

days ago a party of 135 persons from county, Missouri, arrived at Pullman, county, W. T. Two hundred will come from the same county.

good appointment in Washington is that of O. C. White, of Dayton, to be territorial secretary. He was boy "in the brave days of old."

Tacoma began the year with real estate transactions than Port- Portland is rapidly catching up "long stretch" Portland was always

Dalles," the *Mountaineer* tells us, "is new buildings are looming up in Houses are in great de- If one becomes vacant it seldom re- for a day."

in Southern California no its charms. A letter from that "To this day a man of Los San Diego, Pasadena or Santa Bar- hear a brass band without be- sick at the stomach."

woman has been appointed as ologist at Washington, the first to receive a scientific post under the Her specialty is fungoid and it is hinted that she may be among the more venerable place seekers of the national cap-

parts of the country are getting so from the new administra- Washington territory. The appoint- collector at Port Townsend, in the Mr. C. M. Bradshaw, is the latest the administration's esteem. Brad- the unsuccessful republican candi- congress in 1886.

the Polk county homicide, is the justice releasing him on a $2000. Threats of lynching are While there is no excuse procedure, such as has disgraced within a few years past, it that some hot-headed people it, when such leniency is shown in this case.

in the New York penitentiary are for work. Enforced idleness is insane. Seven have been sent for the insane since October legislature, under the guidance of passed laws that compel to be idle. The principal keeper that unless the men are soon given the prison will be converted mad house.

college for women has been by A. J. Drexel, of Philadelphia. to furnish instruction in duties household affairs and such trades to assist young women in The institution has an en- of a million and a half and the the founder is to make its work practical. No time is to be money spent in the so-called ac- that add nothing to the use- of a woman's life, and little, rela- its adornment.

of "Beautiful Snow" is John now employed as a brakeman York Elevated railroad. Well, it? The poem is nothing but rot of the most malodorous kind. who is a poet would ever want to It has never had any currency ex- sentimentalized victims of alcoholism. It is like "Rock Me to Mother," a mere sentimental effusion, person of either sex of genuine poetic would wish to claim as his own.

Grande *Gazette* reports that Ka- the summit of the Blue mountains, becoming a place of importance. and tie industry is assuming as is evidenced by the fact in one week 150 car loads of and wood were shipped from Several new buildings are in construction and a great deal of is looked for during the com- Kamela is also quite a sum- and is visited by a large number season.

body East is puzzling over a new consists in trying to get four by four marbles, or small of a clover field into a pen. The is enclosed within a box, and contains three circular driveways; pen in the center. The openings in driveways and pens are arranged one the other. The four marbles must in the outer driveway, and the box manipulated so that the marbles will second driveway, from that pass third, and finally roll into the pen become as great a craze as the "fifteen

birth rate of France has been steadily for some years This fact is caus- concern to French thinkers. A of the French Academy of Medi- that at the present rate of 100 French families, each with will in the second generation them a total of eighty-three de- and in the fifth generation half will have no male represen- while in the fifteenth the family nine cases out of ten, will have per- This may, or may not to the world, but there is no the fact that it is a grave menace nation, and to make it exas- as well as alarming, the birth rate always large, is steadily in-

Matthews, associate justice of the court of the United States, who Washington, Friday, was born at July 21, 1824. He graduated from college, Ohio, in 1840. From 1846 to was the editor of the Cincin- the first anti-slavery daily in that city. He was of the court of common pleas in United States district attorney At the breaking out of war he was appointed lieutenant of the Twenty-third Ohio. Ex Pres- Hayes, his intimate friend, was his Subsequently he was appointed col- the Fifty-seventh Ohio, and com- brigade at the great battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga. in December, 1863, and was ap- judge of the superior court of Cin- He was defeated for congress in was counsel for the republicans before the electoral commission in February, 1877, and made the principal argument in the Oregon case. He was appointed to the supreme bench of the United States in 1881. Judge Matthews was an original anti slavery man, of the school of Salmon P. Chase; he was a gallant soldier, an able and accomplished debater and a great jurist.

The Albany *Argus* pleading for the retention of democratic officials, says:

> The terms of a large number of those who hold office under the federal government are fixed by law, usually for four years. The intention of the law is clearly that a man appointed to such office shall serve out his term, unless removed for cause. The law was enforced under the last administration.

The law was not enforced under the last administration. Republicans were turned out of office right and left in Oregon and everywhere else, without other "cause" than to make room for democrats. The United States marshal for Oregon, the collector of customs at Portland, and others without number, hold office gotten in this way. And, since everybody knows the facts, what is the use of lying about them?

In fullness of years, ripe and ready for the reaper's harvest, a few days ago Nathan Bond, one of the pioneers of Linn county, laid down life's burden at his home near Albany and left his aged wife behind. Theirs had indeed been a life lived for each other, and it was supposed either might die any day. As in life, so in its closing hours, they thought the one only of the other. "Never mind me," she would say to the daughter, "attend to Nathan," and when they waited on him it was always an injunction to "look after her." There are some beautiful lives and theirs have been such. They loved each other with fullest affection, and when death spared her old age it seemed as if she longed to join him beyond the river. Is it possible there can be no hereafter when twin souls so long to rejoin each other there?

Salvation Army tramps continue to make night hideous and disturb the slumbers of the good people of The Dalles by the exercise of their noisy type of "piety" on the streets and at their barracks. It is difficult to be patient under such an infliction, but that seems to be all that is left for orderly citizens to do in the premises. An attempt to punish them as disturbers of the peace results in such a plea for "Christ's sake" as makes that portion of the public that is not ashamed, sorry, the rioter is acquitted and the whole camp of zealots celebrate what they cause to consider a triumph of religion over unbelief with redoubled energy of lungs and tambourines. The better way to dispose of them is to let them alone. The zeal that heralds itself in resounding hallelujahs, windy exhortations, the recital of doubtful experiences and instruments that bray harsh discordance on the air wears itself out, folds its tent and moves on when persistently ignored by the public.

The immigration board is doing its part well in the East and middle West in advertising the advantages that Oregon possesses in climate, soil and varied resources. The result is seen in the immigrant trains that roll into our railway depots each day crowded with people, who are well pleased with their introduction into the state. But, while welcoming these newcomers, it is a lamentable fact that Portland has no houses to rent to such of these as desire to remain here and go to work or engage in business. This betokens a shortsighted policy on the part of citizens who own residence lots in the outskirts of the city, upon which cottages would find ready tenants at a rental that would pay a fair per cent. upon the investment. Let such of our citizens as are in a situation to do so second the efforts of the immigration board by providing houses for such homeseekers as desire to tarry in the city and the year will witness an addition to the population of Portland that will discount that of any other year in its history.

The Rev. Dr. Driver in a recently published pamphlet quotes the vitality of the Jews and their religion as a proof that they were the "chosen people." Prof. Huxley, in the *Nineteenth Century*, referring to the Mormons, says:

> In the whole history of religions there is no more remarkable example of the power of faith, as the founder of the faith was indubitably a most despicable creature. It is interesting to observe that the course taken by the great republic and its citizens runs exactly parallel with that taken by the Roman empire and its citizens towards the early Christians, except that the Romans had a legal excuse for their acts of violence. The Christian sodality was not licensed, and consequently *ipso facto* the assemblages were illegal. But until recently, when the United States legislature decreed the illegality of polygamy, the Mormons were wholly within the law.

Prof. Huxley might have quoted the success and perpetuity of the Mohammedan religion, which was born after Christianity and uprooted it from Alexandria, from Constantinople and Carthage, never thus far to return.

Stanley Mathews went upon the supreme bench with a feeling of distrust against him by leading republicans and a general denunciation by all the democratic hosts that made his position unenviable to the last degree. He has lived long enough to justify the wisdom of his appointment, for he has lived down every aspersion of whatever character. The enmity of political opponents has given place to respect for his use of great natural powers and deep legal learning in a manner no partisanship could taint. He has compelled doubting men to confess that his long connection with railroads had not affected his legal conclusions or marred his judicial career. Stanley Mathews goes to his grave greatly honored by thousands who feared that his elevation to the supreme bench was a mistake. The nation may not weep at his loss, but so far as it knows him fears have been replaced by confidence. It is recognized that he left few peers upon the bench. He will be remembered as an upright judge, as a gentleman and scholar *par excellence*, and no nobler epitaph need be desired than that "he was the peer of any who preceded him on the supreme bench."

A REMARKABLE CHANGE

Thirty years ago Oregon became a state. Her admission was premature, since there was neither population nor wealth to justify it, but the two parties were playing for political supremacy in congress, and though Oregon was known to be democratic, and owed its admission chiefly to the desire of the democratic party to get a reinforcement in the senate, yet the republicans, foreseeing that a state so situated could not long support the pro-slavery dynasty that ruled the democratic party, were willing to let Oregon in; and so she came in on the 14th of February, 1859.

It was not till a month later that the news reached Oregon. It came to San Francisco by overland mail, and from San Francisco to Portland by the steamer Brother Jonathan, which arrived here March 13. On the morning of March 14 the news reached Oregon City by river boat, and at noon that day a young man named Stephen Senter, then living at Canemah, started on horseback for Salem with the news, where he arrived that night.

By the people generally very little attention was paid to the announcement. But the state officials, who had been elected the year before, and were waiting to take office, as well as those who were expecting places under the national government, were greatly elated. A session of the legislature was called, and the state government was put in operation in the summer of 1859.

The slavery question was already breaking up the democratic party in the state. Delazon Smith, a representative of the pro-slavery branch of the democratic party, had served in the United States senate from February 14 to March 4, 1859—one of the shortest terms on record. An attempt to force his re-election in the legislature of that year failed. A part of the members "bolted," and ran away from the capital and the legislature broke up without electing any one. In 1860 Lane followed South to defeat, and Baker and Nesmith were elected to the senate by a combination of the republicans and anti-slavery democrats.

When Oregon was admitted there was no one who thought the admission of her sister territory, Washington, would be delayed so long as thirty years. But, as Oregon was admitted prematurely, so the admission of Washington has been delayed too long. In 1859 Oregon had less than 50,000 inhabitants. Washington now has at least 250,000. The mighty change in the transmission of news now as compared with 1859, is one of the signs of the complete revolution that has taken place in all our affairs during that period. The news of her statehood comes to Washington by methods and under circumstances so vastly different from those under which the similar news came to Oregon, that we may indeed realize that we are living in another age of the world's history.

DIALECTS AND AMERICANISMS.

"Rabelais" in the last SUNDAY OREGONIAN has an interesting article on dialect but he omitted from his list of Southern writers, who have put the local dialect into the mouths of their white characters, Charles Egbert Craddock, whose work in "The Despot of Broomsedge Cove," and "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains," is as fine as anything done by Cable. The truth is that the so-called Yankee dialect of New England contains but few genuine Americanisms. It is nothing but old English methods of pronunciation brought from the mother country with the first colonists. The dialects of the South and Southwest are colored with the negro "lingo." The Middle states furnish a speech in which you detect a trace of a Pennsylvania or New York Dutchman's English, but the Yankee dialect, so-called, is nearly genuine imported English, as Mr. Lowell shows in his essay on the origin of the New England rustic speech.

In general, nothing can be found in it which does not still survive in some one or other of the English provincial dialects. The nasal Yankee tone was clearly the prevailing accent of Cromwell's rustic soldiers, and the spelling of the words "dew," "rule," "prudent" and "ruler," in Spencer and Tindal, prove that those words could only be pronounced with the Yankee nasality. "Eyster," for oyster, is as old as the fourteenth century. "Big," in the sense of great, is found in Jeremy Taylor. "Pursude" is Chaucer. "Shet," "wex," "sot," "tell" for till; "git," "yit" and "yis" are all found in English literature from Chaucer and Donne down to Dryden. "To progress" is Shakespeare, Sidney and Jonson. "Chore" is Ben Jonson, as is "fleshy" in the sense of stout. "Crick" for creek, and "run" for a small stream, dates back to English literature of 1605. "Gunning" for shooting is in Drayton, and "dogs" for andirons is old English. "Fall" for autumn is in Dryden and Coleridge. The word "folks," as Yankees use it, is as old as James the First of England, and Gray uses "smudge" for a smothered fire, just as our woodsmen do. "Poor" for lean, "dry" for thirsty, are of English origin. "Slick" is in Ben Jonson. "Guess," in the Yankee sense, is used by Selden. The use of "allow," in the sense of affirm, common at the South, goes back to England of 1558, in Hakluyt's voyages. "Snag" and "swap" are of English origin. The only real Americanisms in our so-called dialect are the few words we have borrowed from the German, French, Spanish, and Indian. At the South the mixing of the whites and blacks on the plantations injected some negro corruptions and barbaric pronunciations into the current speech like the words "bowdaciously," "survigerous" and "catawampus," that are used in the mountains of Tennessee and North Carolina, and have been carried further to the Southwest by emigrants from these states.

THE STATESMANSHIP OF SELF-RESTRAINT.

The speech and conduct of Parnell in his recent hour of triumph over the conspiracy to ruin him, was a signal illustration of what might be called the statesmanship of self-restraint. The London *Times*, supported secretly by the Salisbury government, sought to prove Parnell the instigator, organizer, ally and approver of the awful dynamite and dagger work which was exhibited in the murder of Burke and Cavendish and the tower of London explosion. Had this plot succeeded Parnell would have been politically ruined. The plot miserably failed, and yet in that hour of triumph, when even such self-contained statesmen as Gladstone and Morley could not refrain from exulting speech, Parnell, cheered to the echo, congratulated on every honorable side, never lost his head for a moment. His speech was as cold, judicial and austerely logical in this, the greatest and most glorious hour of his life as if he had had no more at stake than a brass farthing. Parnell is not a man of poetic, philosophical genius, like Burke, not a man of oratorical power and passion, like O'Connell, but for the work he has in hand he is a better equipped agitator than either Burke or O'Connell would be in his place. Burke on one or two occasions lost his head in his oratorical fervor and failed to carry his friends entirely with him, so dramatic was his action and impassioned his language. O'Connell clearly lost influence with his countrymen in 1843, when he spoke with truculent eloquence to his countrymen and then, when he had lifted them to the point of wild rage and patriotic enthusiasm, bid them go to their houses, like whipped curs, when the government "proclaimed" his monster outdoor meetings. O'Connell's policy was sound; he knew Ireland could not afford to rebel, but his eloquence was extravagant for a man who did not mean to organize and lead a rebellion.

But Parnell is a more practical statesman than O'Connell, he is a cold, calm, resolute, shrewd, sagacious, self-contained man. Adversity does not depress him, success does not elate him. He never says more than he means, he always holds himself under restraint. If it be statesmanship to thoroughly understand yourself and your situation, and rule yourself with absolute self-restraint under all circumstances of sunshine or storm, then Parnell is a statesman. His recent speech was wonderful in its self-restraint. He never forgot that he was addressing an English, not an Irish audience. He knew that with an Irish audience anything goes, if it is a war-whoop for Ireland; but this sagacious man in his London speech calmly said that twenty-four Irish members of the British parliament had been imprisoned and treated as common felons, clothed in prison garb for speaking and writing in the newspapers. He described in cold, judicial language the Parnell commission, wasting time and public money for six months in hearing irrelevant testimony before the forged letters were produced. He asked if the "liberties of Ireland should be dependent upon casual publication of a forged letter." His manner is described as "all ice in the midst of flame." He refrained from playing agitator or demagogue. His speech was a logical, cold, conservative and convincing presentation of the Irish case, addressed to an English, not an Irish, audience. The conduct of the Irish agitation, so far as it depends upon Parnell, has been accurately described as sagacious, temperate and powerful. His self-restraint under all circumstances recalls General Longstreet's description of Lincoln as "the one man among forty millions who proved his supreme fitness for his place by doing the right thing at the right time." The statesmanship of Abraham Lincoln, like that of George Washington was that of self-restraint and since Lincoln nobody has shown as much of this rare quality as Parnell.

Gladstone, Morley and Harcourt are sanguine of success for the home rule party in the next general election; they believe that the English people will snow under with their ballots the Salisbury government, which is fairly denounced by Parnell as having "connived at an infamous conspiracy against an honorable member of the house of commons, and shamelessly refused to subject his trial letters to a parliamentary inquiry." Mr. Parnell referred to the fact that these forged letters were sprung upon him by the government and the *Times* on the eve of the vote on the coercion bill. The victory of Parnell has excited the greatest enthusiasm among Americans of the highest intelligence. Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, who is of German stock, on the 13th inst. cabled Parnell, "I presided last night at the largest mass meeting of Philadelphia's representative citizens held for many years, at which $10,000 was subscribed to your defence fund. Resolutions were unanimously adopted pledging you our continued moral and material support, congratulating you on your triumphant vindication, and bidding you and your patriotic colleagues God speed in your noble work."

MEETING NOTICE.

Multnomah Typographical Union, No. 58.—Special meeting to-day (Sunday) at 2:30 P. M. at Merchant hall, Second street, between C and D. Business—Delegate to I. T. U. A full attendance is requested. JOHN O'BRIEN, Pres.
E. R. BOTSFORD, Sec.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of the late Mrs. J. C. Mendenhall will take place from the Centenary Methodist Church, East Portland, to-morrow at 2 P. M. Services at the grave private. 1

Geo. H. Rivor, Undertaker and Embalmer, S.W. cor. 4th and Yamhill. Telephone 507.

Schwab Bros., Printing & Litho. Co., 5 Washington street. Lowest Prices.

NEW TO-DAY.

H. B. CHASE SOLE AGENT ON THE Pacific coast for the Richardson & Boynton Furnaces, at 129 Sixth st., near Washington. Beware of imitations.

H. H. HILDEBRAND. Prescription Druggist, 3d and Morrison. Telephone 498. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

$100—LOTS $10 PER MONTH, HOME and a fortune. Room 1, I. O. O. F. Temple. 6m*tf

[illegible] WOOD OF ALL KINDS, Piggott & Brown (formerly Jackson & Co.) North Fourth and Front. Telephone No. 181.

[illegible] OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 182. MOORE & STARR.

CANOVER PIANOS INDISPUTABLY the most artistic and tonefull instruments ever produced. Call and examine at the Music Studio of E. FRIEDENRICH, professor of music, Labbe Building. 24mtf*

FAREWELL SALE. Otto A. West, the wig maker, is going out of business in a few weeks. Call early 84 Yamhill st. 16m*

RIVERSIDE & RAILROAD PROPERTY. For sale, 4 tracts of land, with valuable shipping facilities by rail or river. For location, terms and price apply to P. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st.

9 ACRES
1½ miles from East Portland, $280 per acre.
LONG & YOUNG,
23mar aa 51 Washington street

REMOVAL NOTICE.
W. M. GREGORY, ATTORNEY AT Law, removed to Portland Savings Bank Building. Room 12. 22m7

10 Acre Tracts—$30 Per Acre.
On easy installments, land level and rich. This land is nicely laid out, and lies just 8½ miles Southwest of the city on a good road; fine for gardening and fruit farming. CHAS. E. STREETER,
26m3 Room F, 135½ First St., cor. Alder.

THE BOWNE ADDITION. Lots for sale in this delightful addition to East Portland, on Hawthorne av 2 miles from river, on motor line; pure air, rapid transit and a delightful home here attained. A. BALMANNO,
1m*tf w-fsu N. E. cor Washington and Front sts

BARGAINS IN CITY PROPERTY.
3 blocks in Portland Homestead; $3500 each.
Half block on Hood St., beautiful situation, $7000.
2 lots on Hood street, $5000.
4 lots on corner 23d and G streets, $10 500.
2 lots on corner 14th and D streets, $6500.
2 lots (inside) 21st and F $5000.
24m3* RUSSELL & MACLEOD, 147 First St.

SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN. Small monthly or weekly payments. Furniture, Clocks, Watches, Carpets and all kinds of household goods; open evenings. The New York Installment Co. 103 and 105 Morrison street. 8tf

LOTS ON INSTALLMENTS, WITHOUT INTEREST, in Glencoe Park

CAMPBELL & BRUSH,
SOLE AGENTS,
8 STARK ST. FOUR DOORS FROM OREGONIAN OFFICE

We have for sale the best bargain in Albina. Three choice lots on Margaretta avenue, 150 feet from Russell st. Must be sold at once. CREITZ & BROWN, 1163 Fourth st., East Portland, Oregon.

NOTICE.

The prices of lots in Glencoe Park will be advanced April 1, 1889.

CAMPBELL & BRUSH,
Su-su-tu th* No. 8 Stark st.
Four doors from Oregonian office.

GILT EDGED.

8 Lots in block 18, Multnomah; clear and level. Will sell singly or in a body. No commissions.
2 Nicely situated lots in McMillen's Addition. Bargain.
Some fine lots in Albina proper at bedrock prices.

G. A. HARDY, 48 FIRST ST.

12 ACRES BELOW ALBINA.

A CHANCE FOR A SPECULATOR WITH SMALL MEANS.

The motor to St. John's must pass within a few rods of this land.

CAMPBELL & BRUSH,
LAND MERCHANTS.
No. 8 Stark St. four doors from Oregonian office.

ONE ACRE ON HAWTHORNE AVENUE, $2000.

A. BALMANNO, Cor First and Washington streets.

FOR SALE.

$1000—Two nice lots with box house in Cole's addition, East Portland.
$12 000—Nine lots with four small houses in Stephens addition, East Portland. These lots are handsome and close to the Hawthorne Motor line, and will make a fine future investment.
BEACON HEIGHTS LOTS are the prettiest lots offered in East Portland on easy terms.
J. W. OGILBEE, Real Estate Agent.
15mr* 3½ Washington st., Portland, Or.

FOR SALE.

Fine Little Cottage Home,

In South Portland on easy installments; hard finished house, city water, grand view.

CAMPBELL & BRUSH, Land Merchants.
No. 8 Stark st., four doors from Oregonian office.

MAPLE LAWN.

This rich and beautiful tract of land has been surveyed into 10-acre tracts, and will be sold at from $200 to $250 per tract, on the installment plan, of $50 cash and $25 per month, with the low rate of interest of 8 per cent. Maple Lawn is well watered with springs and living streams, and is only about 1½ miles from station and about 1 mile from shipping point, and about 1 hour's ride from the city. Maple Lawn is suitable for orchards, vineyards and root crops of all kinds. If you want a cheap home call and get full statement of surveyor at my office, L. M. COX, Room 36, Portland Savings bank building.

NEW TO-DAY.

TO-DAY, SUNDAY

March 24, at 2 P. M., the two steamers will start from foot of Taylor st. on an excursion to witness

CAPTAIN PAUL BOYTON'S

—WONDERFUL—

NAUTICAL EXHIBITION

The only entertainment of the kind on earth.

—Unique, Peculiar and Pleasing—

Over twenty different aquatic acts and feats.

WALKING ON THE WATER

A naval battle between two full rigged ships, one to be destroyed by a powerful torpedo.
The first and only Boyton exhibition ever given in Oregon.
A full brass band in attendance.
Remember, only steamers leaving foot of Taylor street can be present at exhibition.
Tickets for round trip and performance $1.

FOR SALE.

35 acres southeast from Mount Tabor.
10 acres on Section Line road, close to city.
9 acres half mile from city limits, East Portland.
14 acres adjoining Prescott purchase.
2 lots in John Irving's addition.
16 lots in Holladay's addition.
2 lots in Albina.
2 lots in Albina Homestead.
2 lots on N st., East Portland.
2 lots in Stephens addition.
2 lots in South Portland.
2 lots in Couch addition.
2 blocks in South Portland.
Lots in Glencoe Park on easy installments without interest.
Two fine quarter blocks in Couch addition.
Lots in Central Park on easy installments.
House and lot in Tibbitts' addition.
House and lot in Central Park on easy installments.
House and lot on O st. East Portland.
House and lot in South Portland on easy installments.

CAMPBELL & BRUSH,
Land Merchants at the Center of Business.
No. 8 Stark st. four doors from Oregonian office.

COLUMBIA HEIGHTS ARE NOW ON THE MARKET.

Situated on the Portland & Vancouver Motor Railway. Monday morning these lots will be for sale. Lots are 50x100 feet. (No 25-foot lots in this tract.) At the very low price of $100 to $125 per lot on the installment plan, $20 down and $10 per month without interest. This property is very sightly, commanding a very fine view of the beautiful city of Vancouver and the United States garrison on the north bank of the majestic Columbia. The prices now asked for these lots are not half what are asked for other lots not near so well located. The Portland & Vancouver railway is now and will continue to be, the greatest traveled thoroughfare leading to and out of the city of Portland, therefore all property situated on this line will rapidly increase in value. Now is the time to invest and treble your money. These prices hold good for a short time only. Call or address

A. PIPHER,
21m2 49 Morrison street
Portland, Or

OUR SPECIALS.

40 acres well located close to proposed motor, $8 000.
10 acres on Wiberg lane handsomely improved, $12,500.
2 acres on Base Line sightly $3,250.
4 acres on Base Line $10 000.
2 acres near Base Line fruited $3000.
10 acres near tract recently purchased by railroad syndicate, $2250.
55 acres adjoining Little Homes $9000.
5 acres Spring valley, level and rich, $2250.
10 acres Section line road, $5000.
23 acres adjoining East Portland, near Base Line, $40,000.
2 acres adjoining Albina, $16 000.
25 acres five miles from the river on section line $4000.
In Portland, East Portland and Albina property we show a large list both improved and unimproved at prices that cannot fail to please.

WEST & STEARNS,
12 Stark street

ROCKWOOD

247

Acres of beautiful, level land situated at Rockwood Postoffice, on Base Line road, 10 miles from Portland; is well located for subdividing into small tracts and is now for sale at a bargain.

LAMBERT & SARGENT

1117 Fourth Street, East Portland.

Special Bargains.

HOLLADAY'S ADDITION.

3 Quarter blocks $1900 each.
One choice block $3200.
100x100 in John Irving's addition, adjoining Holladay's addition $2500.
2½ acres adjoining John Irving's addition $3500.
1 acre and 16 full lots on Division street, $6000.
House and 11 lots on 27th street, $3500.
Very choice 12 acre tract adjoining East Portland, $12 000.
New house of 7 rooms for rent on 18th street, East Portland.

ROWE & BRUCE,
Fourth and N. E. Portland.

NEW COTTAGES FOR SALE.

The Installment Building and Loan Company has two hard finished six-room cottages in fine location, just completed, for sale. Price, with lot, 50x125, $1600 each; $400 cash, balance on time or monthly installments. This property is a bargain for speculation, and either is a prize to the man who wants a new, clean roof of his own over his head. THE INSTALLMENT BUILDING AND LOAN CO., No. 7 Stark st.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Desirable improved lots, quarter and half blocks in Holladay's addition to East Portland.
$ 1000—Desirable ¼ block near motor line, East Portland.
1200—Vacant lot in E. Irving's add. to East Portland.
375 to $450 each—Vacant lots in North Albina.
2500—House and lot in Proebstel's add to Albina.
2800—Improved property near R. R. bridge East Portland.
1590—Desirable vacant lots South Portland.
8000—Desirable quarter blocks, South Portland.
4000—¼ block in King's second addition.
2100—Vacant lot in King's second addition.
2000—House and lot on S. First street.
1900—Desirable improved property on Second St.
3100—House and lot on N. Fourteenth street.
11 000—Improved business property on 3d street.
8,000—Business lot on First street.
3000—Vacant lot in Couch addition.
28,000—Improved business property on First St.
All property sold on easy terms.
24m4* DAVIS & DUNLAP, 5½ Morrison St.

FOR SALE.

5 and 10 acre tracts east of Mount Tabor.

Acre property west of Mount Tabor and near motor line now under the course of construction; this property is cheap and a good investment.

Good city property, improved and unimproved.

20 acres of improved land, good house and well, on Base Line road, east of Mount Tabor. GEO. L. STORY,
51 Stark st.

FOR SALE.

Very nice quarter block for residence on Market and Fourteenth sts., near line of cable road.

Elegant residence quarter on the Heights, improved, $8000.
A. E. BORTHWICK,
2 Washington st., cor. Front.

GARDENS

Laid out and put in Order by

WILLIAM STEWART,
93 Stark Street.

NEW TO-DAY.

CITY VIEW ADDITION AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Reader did you ever stop to think that the owners of the land absorb all the material progress of every community?

All the wealth created in any city or country is divided among three producing factors, namely Land, Labor and Capital. That share which goes to land is called rent. That which goes to capital is called interest, and that to labor wages. The purchase price of land is in reality nothing but so much rent paid in advance, which entitles the holder to appropriate such rent as the same will yield thereafter. Now, as every community advances the share of the common product going to the land owners grows greater and greater, and that to capital and labor less and less, or in other words, rent keeps going up and interest and wages keep going down.

In all old countries where population is dense you find land values or rents (which is the same thing), high, and interest and wages low, and in new countries where land values or rents are low, interest and wages are high.

The object of the foregoing is to briefly show how it is that the land owners are the only people in any community who get rich. Now if you realize the truth of the above, you will either buy land from us or someone else, or stay poor, if you live to be as old as Methuselah. We haven't any land to give away but we have a good many pieces at fair prices which will yield handsome profits to the owners in the near future.

To those of limited means, or with little or no money ahead, but holding positions enabling them to lay by a small sum monthly, we offer lots in City View Addition to Albina for $225 to $250, $10 down and $10 monthly installments, without interest. This property lies on the first high ground north of the railroad company's land (on which are built the extensive shops, warehouses and other improvements), and immediately back of the Portland Flouring Mills, overlooking the Willamette river and the city of Portland. These lots are full size, 50x100 feet, and as level as a floor. Ferryboats now run between this property and the city, making the trip in ten or fifteen minutes. There have been more of these lots sold within the last thirty days to competent judges of real estate than in any other suburban tract around the city of Portland.

We would further state that this property lies adjacent to the proposed St. John's motor line.

RIGGEN, REED & HOLBROOK,

Real Estate Agents, 43 Stark St.,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

KENILWORTH.

This tract is now on the market and particulars as to prices of blocks, etc., will be furnished by applying to

RUSSELL & MACLEOD,

NO. 147 FIRST ST.

[illegible]

Lots in Highland and Maegly Highland will in a short time be sold for 25 per cent in advance of present prices. About 70,000 worth of these valuable lots have been sold among the best people in this city, who are intending to make their homes there. It is the best residence property in this city. It has the best view, ventilation and drainage. The prices of the lots are low and the terms are very easy. Step on the Vancouver motor cars and get off at Highland. It will pay you to look this property over. We have an office there for the accommodation of the public.

HAIGHT & DONNER,
No. 1½ Washington St.,
Portland, Oregon.

A. BALMANNO

REAL ESTATE AGENT

—WILL SELL—

Choice acres on Hawthorne and Base Line

Desirable Lots and Residences in South Portland

Farms and Small Tracts on easy terms

N. E. corner Washington and First streets

B. F. STURTEVANT'S

STEAM HOT BLAST DRYING and HEATING APPARATUS, as applied to DRYING LUMBER and WARMING and VENTILATING Buildings.
Address all communications to O. C. GOVE, Portland Manager for the Pacific coast. 24m6*1

NEW TO-DAY.

COUCH.

Some very desirable residence lots, quarter blocks and half blocks in this addition from $2000 to $3250 per lot. Before purchasing elsewhere examine my list. A. E. BORTHWICK,
2 Washington st., cor. Front.

SEE HERE.

$7500—10 acres on section line road two miles from river joins land selling for $1000 per acre.
$3000—50 acres, section 33, Base Line road, 20 acres clear, house and two barns.
$9500—140 acres, section 35, Base Line road, 40 acres clear, 40 acres beaver dam land, 2-story house, barns and outbuildings, two wells, creek through place, a bargain.
$1000—Choice quarter block corner Fourth and U streets, business property.
$4500—Choice quarter block Holladay's west of Fourth street.

RAYMOND & WAGNER,
1207 Fourth st. East Portland.

—FOR ONE WEEK—

WITHIN TWO BLOCKS OF

$5[illegible] HOTEL

To be erected at Mount Tabor nearly two acres of land all platted on motor line; must be sold. Terms, $100 cash. Inquire of F. B. COBB 84 Second street.

NARROW GAUGE

PORTLAND & WILLAMETTE VALLEY R. R.

ADDITIONAL TRAINS

—FOR—

SCHOOL CHILDREN and SELLWOOD

Will leave Portland at 4 and 6:20 P. M. on week days hereafter. WILLIAM REID, Vice President.

$35[illegible] AN ACRE, IN 10-ACRE TRACTS, 1½ miles northeast of city, adjoining Willamette addition which is selling at the rate of $1200 an acre. This is without doubt the cheapest buy now on the market, distance considered.

L. A. PATTERSON & CO.,
24m6* 1169 Fourth street, East Portland.

FOR SALE.

Some choice lots and blocks at Sea View, near Ilwaco, Washington; now is the time to secure a summer home at this excellent and popular seaside resort. For price and maps call on J. L. STOUT, No. 7 Morrison st., or address PHIL G. STOUT, Sea View, near Ilwaco, Washington.

5 ACRES

—FOR—

$[illegible]

3 miles from East Portland on Foster Road. All good land and level, no stumps, all cash.

CARR & GOLDSMITH,
S. W. cor First and Washington Sts. Portland, Or.

PRICES WILL ADVANCE 20 PER CENT. Due notice is hereby given that on and after April 15, 1889, the price of West Portland lots will advance to $120 each. May 1 a further advance will be made, and every fifteen days thereafter until the sale closes. All bonds in hands of solicitors April 15 must be returned to this office. New bonds with the advance price thereon will be used after April 15. Buyers and solicitors will take notice and govern themselves accordingly. PORTLAND CITY REAL ESTATE ASSOCIATION, Odd Fellows building, room 1, Portland, Or. 17mtf*

SUNNYSIDE ADDITION—INVESTORS should take the Mount Tabor motor line to-day and look at Sunnyside addition adjoining Sunnyside on the east; lots one-third larger than the usual size, best of soil, level, well fruited and easy terms; ten minutes ride from the Morrison street bridge; fare 5 cts. H. D. McGUIRE & CO., Sole Agents, 1330 Fourth street, East Portland. 24m

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS of the Portland Cable Railway Company will be held at the parlors of the Ainsworth National bank on Third and Oak sts, on Monday April 1st, at 3 o'clock, P. M., for the election of directors and such other business as may properly come before the meeting. IRA B. STURGIS Secretary. m24td

4 [illegible]S ALBINA HOMESTEAD, level, cleared and fenced, 300 feet from P. and V. motor line; price $1500.
CARR & GOLDSMITH,
S. W. cor First and Washington Sts, Portland Or.

DIED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE, IS A COMMON verdict. Pain in the back often leads to it. Oregon Kidney Tea never fails to cure the worst case of pain in the back. Purely vegetable. $1, at all druggists. 1

POSITION WANTED AS ASSISTANT book-keeper or office assistant, by a competent young man; references A1. Apply or address Piggott & Brown, wood dealers, city. 21mtf*

SCOTCH SPLINT COAL—EX CITY of Canton; 1000 tons of this superior coal for domestic use. Price $11 per ton delivered. Leave orders 30 Ash st. telephone 65. 5mtf*

I WANT TO BUY A LOT—HALF a lot or house and lot on installments, state location, terms and lowest price. Address Homestead, care Oregonian. 23m4*

CENTRAL ALBINA ADDITION—THIS IS THE best property for sale now in this market. Call and see for self; favorable terms given.
24m3* MRS. KILLINGSWORTH 105 First St.

HOUSEWIVES TROUBLED WITH POOR fuel will do well to send in their orders to Shafford Inggett & Co., Water and Market, for the best of Wood, Coke Coal and Charcoal. Telephone 534.

RELIABLE ENERGETIC LADIES, WITH A small capital can make profitable business arrangements in opening branch suit houses through W. F. Call or write. H. B. IIFT 3d and Alder. 24m3

LADY CORRESPONDENT WANTED; MUST be good musician and good looking by a young man possessed of some means and good position. Address MUSICIAN care Oregonian. 1

TO MONEY LENDERS—I HAVE A SPLENDID chance for a loan for $1530, drawing 8 per cent., well secured, no charges or commission. M. C. George, corner First and Alder. 24m3

A STATIONARY ENGINEER WANTS POSITION to run an engine; a first class mechanic; will erect machinery and make general repairs. Address Engineer care Oregonian. 24mtf

WANTED—TO LEASE FOR YEAR, TWENTY to thirty feet square deep, cool cellar with pure, cool water handy. Address F. A. BURNAP, O. R. & N. Co. 24m4t

WANTED—A SITUATION TO DO GENERAL housework or as cook in a good family. Inquire Monday 215 N. Fourteenth street. 1

FOR SALE—A LOT WITH NEW COTTAGE of six rooms, at 448 East Park; also cottage at Long Beach, near Stout's. 24mtf

TABLES, DOORS AND COUNTERS FOR SALE cheap. GORDON, Contractor 188 Third, near Taylor street. 24m3

JUST IN:

The coming thing, the greatest novelty for 1889, INDIA DRAPERY, an entirely new fabric, suitable for Drapery (upholstery) and for dress. 32 inches wide, choice variety of colorings, 35c a yard.

First counter to the left.

BEADED WRAPS:

Very pretty Imported Wraps at $5, $10, $15, and the best value in Beaded Wraps at $20. A few Hand-Made Crochet Beaded Wraps, very elegant, at $75.

Take elevator.

VERY TEMPTING:

A case of All-Wool 42-inch Henriettas, new shades, 50c a yard.

ANOTHER CASE
46-INCH EXTRA FINE HENRIETTAS, NEW SHADES
$1 A YARD.
(FORMERLY $1.25.)

ANOTHER NOVELTY.

Persian Scarfs, Squares, etc.
Covers for Tables and Bureaus.

S. Lipman & Co.

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

A Large Number of Nominations Sent to the Senate.

AN [illegible] OF THE SURPLUS

[illegible] Miss Kate F[illegible] The [illegible] and the Cross

[illegible]

THE TREASURY SURPLUS

An Increase of Nearly Half a Million a Day for the Last Week and a Half

[illegible] has been [illegible] It now amounts to $4[illegible] 000 000 more than [illegible] of pensions. [illegible] offerings.

Secretary Windom has announced his purpose of continuing [illegible] purchases adopted by his predecessor [illegible] treasury offers [illegible]

ON TIMBER CUTTING

The Senate Committee Upholds the Practices of Miners

[illegible]

the supreme court of Montana. John D. Fleming district attorney of Colorado. [illegible] Moore governor of Washington territory. [illegible] White secretary of Washington territory. Edwin W. Willets assistant secretary of agriculture. Whitelaw Reid envoy [illegible] minister [illegible] Murphy [illegible] secretary of Alabama [illegible] Goldschmidt [illegible] general [illegible] number of postmasters [illegible]

FOR THE PARIS EXPOSITION

[illegible] on the Reimportation of Manufactured Articles and Paintings

[illegible] Paris exposition of 1889 for exhibition [illegible] the proper officer of [illegible] the foreign ports [illegible] of customs [illegible] circular of [illegible] shall fully [illegible]

[illegible] other works of art the production [illegible] may be now [illegible] by residents of the United States [illegible] may be loaned to the French department of fine arts of the said exhibition for exhibition [illegible] their return to the United States be exempted from the payment of duty upon [illegible] being established in the manner hereinbefore described.

A TRIAL QUALIFICATION

Secretary Tracy Declares Efficiency To Be a Requisite in Office

W[illegible] March [illegible]—Secretary Tracy has [illegible] on the matter of [illegible] in reply [illegible] clerk in the [illegible] of yards and docks in the Washington [illegible] was the sole cause of your appointment.

In reply [illegible] impressions [illegible] discharged [illegible] the performance [illegible] At the time of [illegible] recommendation for [illegible] but nevertheless it is [illegible] of the proper [illegible] of the business [illegible]

MINORS WHO ENLIST

An Interesting Decision by the U. S. Court [illegible]

[illegible] general [illegible]

UNJUST DISCRIMINATION

An Important Decision by the Interstate Commerce Commission

[illegible]

WOOL TOPS

A [illegible] Importation Fraud Discovered and Stopped

[illegible] of broken [illegible] per pound [illegible] duty imposed [illegible]

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

[illegible]

NORTHWESTERN NEWS

Continuation of the Puyallup Bribery Investigation.

INDIGNATION IN POLK COUNTY

The Whole Story [illegible] A [illegible] Man D[illegible] to Western [illegible]

[illegible] the figures [illegible] were too low as the [illegible] this [illegible] is good [illegible]

[illegible] this morning and [illegible] about to [illegible] we [illegible] who [illegible] being given $10 [illegible] and $10 additional [illegible] them took the money [illegible] It was paid to [illegible] them to vote for the right of way. Several were very positive on that point.

George Dougherty agent of the company was recalled and said he paid the money to the Indians to enlist their services in working for the road. A report of the evidence taken will be forwarded to the secretary of the interior in order that such further action as he may deem advisable may be taken.

After the investigation closed a meeting of the council of the Puyallups was held when it was decided to return the money paid to the Indians [illegible] George Dougherty from whom the money was obtained and it was also afterwards tendered to him by head chief Tommy Lane but he declined to receive it and it now lies in the hands of the agent to await instructions from Washington.

POLK COUNTY INDIGNANT

Her People Aroused at the Release of Beardsley in Bail.

Salem March 2[illegible]—Great excitement prevails throughout Polk county [illegible] and the action of Justice Frink in admitting Beardsley to bail in such a small amount. A petition has been signed by a large number of [illegible] asking Frink to [illegible] justice. Neither [illegible] nor Frink could be seen to-day and it is rumored among Beardsley's [illegible] that both have left the country but others do not believe this. Many Polk county people were in Salem to-day and the case was the whole talk of the street to-day. It would be impolite for any man to speak a good word for Beardsley in Polk [illegible] just now. The feeling against Justice Frink is almost as bitter as against the criminal.

FROM SEATTLE.

A Huge Hoax. A Young Man Drowned—A Serious Runaway

Seattle W. T. March [illegible]—The [illegible] returned to-day from a halibut cruise [illegible] 1000 pounds of [illegible] lost her anchor [illegible] twenty fathoms [illegible] good deal of gusto [illegible]

About [illegible] the former [illegible] a fellow [illegible] was drowned [illegible] leaves a mother [illegible] of death by accidental drowning was rendered.

[illegible] ran away this evening on Commercial street [illegible] driver was kicked off [illegible] It was the most exciting runaway in this city for years.

[illegible] small locomotive [illegible] Railroad collided with a freight train [illegible] Puget Sound Shore [illegible] two hacks [illegible] the freight train [illegible] jumped [illegible] escaped with a few bruises.

A fast young man named T. J. Coe who came to Seattle from Springfield Mass. several months ago was brought back from [illegible] this morning to answer to a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. About a month ago Coe went to F. McNatt a wholesale liquor dealer and F. J. [illegible] wharfinger and by representing that he was authorized to draw on wealthy capitalists in the east, got them to endorse a draft for $250 at the bank. After a time the draft was returned unpaid, and an examination developed that [illegible] wealthy capitalist was his mistress in the [illegible] He promised to refund the money but on Friday he [illegible] being brought back paid $250 to settle the matter. He was then released.

FROM ALBANY.

The Woolen Mills Will Be Removed—A School Clerk in Trouble

Albany, Or. March [illegible]—The $2,000 bonus for removal of the Brownsville woolen mills to this city was completed to-day the committee appointed for that purpose having been [illegible] days in raising the subsidy. This insures the removal of the entire Brownsville plant to Albany and the enlargement of the same to double its present capacity. Messrs Moyer & Croft, managers of the company state that the mills will be ready for operation within six months. $5,000 worth of new machinery is [illegible] on the road.

A[illegible] Saltmarsh school clerk of Waterloo district was arrested to-day on complaint of the directors and brought to Albany and arraigned before Justice Humphrey on a charge of appropriating $100 of school funds, which it is claimed he refused to turn over. [illegible] a waived examination and is held in $400 bail to await the action of the grand jury. The case has caused considerable excitement in Waterloo.

FROM SPOKANE FALLS.

A New Banking Institution—Statistics of the Western Union Office

[illegible]

Train No. 2 will then leave Portland about 9:30 a.m. [illegible] the morning [illegible] about the same [illegible] at present. This will be the principal change.

THE ELECTION CASES.

Seventeen Acquittals Out of Twenty Thus Far Tried

W[illegible] W. Va. [illegible]—The United States district court Judge Jackson presiding has been engaged this week in trying the parties indicted at the last term for the violation of the election laws.

The cases excite a good deal of interest owing [illegible] republicans and that [illegible] attorney [illegible] was demanded that these indicted parties [illegible] convicted. The original [illegible] indictments were found for the [illegible] election [illegible] have been disposed of [illegible] alleged illegal voters, judges of election charged with knowingly receiving illegal votes and [illegible] Of these twenty one cases [illegible] defendants pleaded guilty, the jury failed to agree in one case, two indictments were dismissed by the district attorney and seventeen were acquitted.

DISGUSTED VIGILANTES

An Unsuccessful Search for the Tennessee Outlaws

[illegible] March [illegible]—The sheriff's posse [illegible] vigilantes reached Marlesburg early this morning to aid in the [illegible] of the McClellantown robbers, who were reported as having been found in a log cabin.

[illegible] failed to discover any of the robbers. However, and the sheriff's posse and a number of vigilantes have returned in disgust.

It is reported that three of the gang returned to the log house this morning and ate their breakfast there.

Word reached here this evening that the house of an aged couple living near [illegible] Mills in the mountains between Marlesburg and that place was entered by the robbers late last night who found the inmates and threatened to hang them if they did not give up their money. It is reported that the [illegible] secured $1[illegible] but no particulars can yet be learned.

THE GOSPEL ON WHEELS

An Evangelist's Plan to Preach From Pullman Cars

New York March 23—A somewhat novel plan for evangelistic work is being set on foot by [illegible] Yatman who has just returned from a trip through the West. He terms his [illegible] on Wheels. He proposes to obtain a number of Pullman cars and arrange sections in them for men who are to [illegible] in the work of evangelization. He intends [illegible] the cars and men over the entire world preaching the Gospel wherever they go. The experiment will first be tried with fifty students. Mr. Yatman says he already has full 1000 applicants.

A THIEF AT BAY

A Duel on the Streets Between an Officer and a Desperado

Chicago March 23. [illegible] Beck with [illegible] street [illegible] with a thief [illegible] number of [illegible] injuries may prove fatal.

[illegible] was captured after a hard struggle [illegible] was turned aside [illegible] of time.

A BLOODY RECORD

A Murderer Takes the Life of His Fifth Victim Near the Arkansas Line

[illegible] March [illegible] Hall [illegible] Arkansas [illegible] came up with a pistol [illegible] killed one man in Texas [illegible] Arkansas.

SAFE CRACKERS AT WORK

Experienced Burglars Secure over $8000 in New York City

N[illegible] York March 23—Burglars [illegible] bank [illegible] robbery was the work of experienced [illegible] broken off the spindle driven through and the bolts drawn.

Ward McAllister Incensed

New York March [illegible]—Ward McAllister [illegible] leader of [illegible] warning him not to make public the names of the ladies selected to take part in the [illegible] ager of the banquet and centennial ball and as such he proposes to be [illegible] the deference due him by other members of the committee and does not intend to have one of the committee dictate to him.

The Wabash Suit

Chicago March 22—The attorneys representing the various interests in the Wabash railway hearing in the federal court [illegible] taking of the property out of the hands of the receiver [illegible] failed to agree upon the terms of the decree. The chief question in the dispute is as to the advisability of putting up a set price on the property and its furnished attorneys are engaged in presenting the divergent views on the subject before Judges Gresham and Jackson.

Consolidation of Brewing Companies

Rochester N. Y. March 23—It was given out to-night that the sale of the Bartholomay Rochester & Genesee brewing companies plants to [illegible] English syndicate was completed early this evening. The three companies will be consolidated and be known as the Bartholomay Brewing Company limited. The capital stock will be £[illegible],000, and there will be £350,000 in debenture bonds.

American Turf Congress

Louisville March [illegible]—The American turf congress met here to-day. President Brewster [illegible] The rules agreed upon at the [illegible] December were approved except that [illegible] bookmakers was [illegible]

A Denver Mill Burned

[illegible]

Went Aground

[illegible]

DESTINY OF AMERICA.

Views of an Ex-Governor of New Zealand.

THE PEACEMAKER OF THE WORLD

Eventually She Will Become the Leader of the Anglo Saxon Race. The Center of Power Gradually Shifting Westward.

San Francisco March 24—In the white [illegible] Samoan matters [illegible] the first [illegible] the High Commissioner [illegible] that [illegible] should [illegible] to Sir [illegible] ex-governor of New Zealand as to [illegible] should [illegible]

[illegible] Governor [illegible] in great esteem [illegible] respecting his views [illegible] to Samoa [illegible] It would be preferable to have each of these [illegible] independent government settling disputes among themselves by arbitration [illegible] commission of [illegible] It is clear that America is a rising [illegible] none of the [illegible] This is also certain to be [illegible] possessions in this [illegible] of the world. America will eventually become the leader of the Anglo-Saxon race and will [illegible] England from the position she now holds. Many eyes in this part of the world are already being turned toward America as a power that is likely to preserve the interests of the Anglo Saxon race in the Pacific without herself annexing any thing or allowing foreigners to do so. It is clear that the center of power among the Anglo Saxon race is shifting to America as the center of population has already done. It is therefore unwise of England to neglect her interests in such a time of emergency. The United States does not require a standing army and consequently the whole revenue of the people could be devoted solely to the maintenance of a navy which would make the Anglo Saxon race the absolute masters of the world.

AUSTRALIA SHORT ON WHEAT

Heavy Shipments Will Be Required From the Pacific Coast

San Francisco March [illegible]—Advices from Sydney announce that the Australian wheat crop has fallen short of the estimated product for the season and that stocks are being firmly held owing to the probability of the imposition of a protective tariff by the Colonial government at Melbourne and receipts to date are over 50,000 bags short. Reports from South Australia show crops to be below previous reports. The total yield amounts to 6[illegible]03,000 bushels from an area of 2,000,000 acres more than one fifth of which is not [illegible] The total surplus for exporting will be less than 5,000,000 bushels, as compared with 10,000,000 bushels last year.

Wheat shipments from Pacific coast ports at the [illegible] to the colonies promise to exceed in quantity those of previous years. Three vessels already have been chartered at this port to load [illegible] for Sydney and to carry 5000 tons. The [illegible] which sails for Sydney April [illegible] is to carry over 1000 tons [illegible] total export of [illegible]00,000 bushels in sight.

BAD FOR PORTLAND

Sailor Brown Has a Poor Opinion of This City and Its People

San Francisco March 23—Sailor Brown returned from Portland yesterday fairly disgusted with the Northern country as a sporting section. "When I arrived in Portland with Ward," said Brown, "we were met by a delegation of sporting men who told me that there were millions in Portland for [illegible] of local fame who could [illegible] Campbell of Portland, or Tom Cleary of Seattle in a fight to a finish.

[illegible] following my arrival [illegible] that Irish [illegible] that if I [illegible] to beat [illegible] fight Cleary I would get the worst of it as Cleary's friends would not see him whipped."

[illegible] continued Brown, "I very soon [illegible] than was [illegible] I folded my tent [illegible] I may possibly return [illegible] Campbell six or ten [illegible]

JUMPED THE TRACK

Wreck of a Freight Train at Madeira, California

[illegible] March 23—The south bound [illegible] the track [illegible] Nine cars loaded with merchandise [illegible] were badly wrecked and [illegible] to Los Angeles [illegible] Conductor W. H. Smith was injured internally.

The track will probably not be cleared before [illegible] but a temporary track has been constructed around the wreck for the convenience of trains.

A SERIOUS COLLISION

Colton March 23—An east bound freight train on the Southern Pacific collided here to-day with a [illegible] passenger train. Three locomotives were badly damaged. An open switch caused the collision. Ed Ferrell brakeman was injured both legs and one arm were broken.

THE CRUISER CHARLESTON

The Composition of Her Battery as Determined by the Contractors

San Francisco March 23—The *Examiner's* Washington special says: As the forgings for the eight inch guns have not been received from the contractors, the chief of ordnance has decided that in place of the two eight inch breech loading rifles intended for the main battery of the Charleston he will add four additional six inch guns.

The battery of the ship will thus consist of ten six inch guns in her main battery. In her secondary battery will be four six pounders, four revolving cannon, two three pounders, one one-pounder and two gatlings.

It is believed that Captain J. Crittenden Watson, president of the board of inspection of vessels for the Pacific coast, will be ordered to command her.

Paymaster Josiah Stanton of the navy who recently promoted to be ordered to the navy yard at Mare Island to relieve Paymaster J. Q. Barton now on duty there.

ARRIVAL OF THE WALLA WALLA

The Captain's Explanation of the Recent Opium Seizure

San Francisco March 23—The steamer Walla Walla arrived from Victoria this morning after a [illegible] passage of sixty hours.

In regard to the seizure of the vessel for not having five barrels of sauerkraut and [illegible] which contained opium in her manifest Captain B[illegible] says it was simply a clerical error. The sauerkraut was on the San Francisco manifest and was not copied to the coastwise one. He also [illegible] have been placed in the [illegible] they lay on the wharf at Tacoma.

THE QUARANTINED STEAMER

Special Prayers To Be Offered To-day for the Officers and the Company

San Francisco March 23—The cabin passengers [illegible] steamer Columbia are still [illegible] to-morrow a prayer [illegible] J. J. Conway went [illegible] relieve the four policemen who [illegible]

THE SANTA CLARA MINES

The Editor of the S[illegible] Stands W[illegible] That They Are All Right.

[illegible] Warren Wilson [illegible] this message [illegible] gold [illegible] ledges [illegible] gold [illegible] within one year and thousands of [illegible]

AT LIBERTY AT LAST

A Charge of Murder Dismissed After Three Trials

[illegible]—After being under [illegible] was dismissed [illegible] of the district [illegible] and was twice [illegible] supreme court [illegible] jury disagreed, [illegible] the most important witness having left the state.

A FOOLISH BOY'S CRIME

He Tried to Scare a Companion and Shot Him

[illegible] March 23—Frank Shelby aged 16 [illegible] Willie Mitchell [illegible] with a parlor rifle [illegible] Mitchell [illegible] under arrest.

CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS

Personal and General Notes

San Francisco March 2[illegible]—Over 100 tourists [illegible] Oregon [illegible] Among them [illegible] New York J. H. [illegible] Pennsylvania J. [illegible] Nebraska [illegible]

R. L. [illegible] of Victoria, B. C., late member of the British Columbia parliament and for twenty years a merchant at Fort Steele and Kootenai is at the Grand.

Sanford Caruthers a lumber manufacturer of Arcata John Benedict a merchant of Coos bay, and E. H. Stowell ex-clerk of Baker county, Or., arrived here yesterday.

A pleasure party from Portland, consisting of

STAVER & WALKER

Have on display at their Carriage Repository,
NEW MARKET BLOCK, PORTLAND, OREGON,
A SPLENDID LINE OF
SPECIAL PURDUE DELIVERY WAGONS,
FANCY-TOP PANEL BAKERS' WAGONS,
MODEL LAUNDRY WAGONS,
PARCEL DELIVERY WAGONS,
MILK WAGONS, etc.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF FINE VEHICLES OF ALL CLASSES.

George F. Tyler James F. Roland Edward F. Hold and G[illegible] are domiciled at the Baldwin.

General Superintendent Fillmore says that the freight business continues to improve at a most satisfactory rate. The passenger business is [illegible] good that on the Oregon line being exceptionally heavy.

Ex Mayor John Leary of Seattle is here.

The steamer Afognak made her trial trip yesterday. She was built by Boole & Beaton for the Arctic Packing Company, and will sail for the Alaska fisheries in a few days.

The first of the [illegible] fishing to Cordell banks will take place on April 6. The new tugboat George W. [illegible] has been engaged for the excursion.

The schooner Glen [illegible] for Apia Samoa to-day. Among her cargo [illegible] twenty five cases [illegible] powder. Her entire cargo was valued at nearly $12,000.

There is every prospect of a lively competition among tugboat companies [illegible] the bay this summer. Up to a year ago there were but two [illegible] in Spreckels's system the Relief and the Alert both first class vessels. They were used principally for towing Honolulu vessels in and out of port and were kept [illegible] Two new tugs have been ordered in the last few months the steel steamer George W. [illegible] built at Philadelphia and the [illegible] at the Union Iron Works. John D. Spreckels who is the principal owner in the company has decided to make an addition to his fleet. Several days ago Captain Dan Haskell sailed for the Sound with instructions to look at the new tugboat built at Port Berkeley and now lying at Seattle and if she was fit for use in this harbor to purchase her. The new tug is of wood and was built by Hall Brothers.

The baseball season of the California League will be opened at the Haight street grounds to-morrow by the Stocktons and San Franciscos and at Sacramento by the Oaklands and Sacramentos.

A Small Damage Suit

San Francisco March 23—Charles Arros through his attorney Carroll Cook brought suit in the superior court to-day against Warden M[illegible] of San Quentin prison and his [illegible] C. F. Crocker O. F. Wiley and J. M. [illegible] his bondsmen to recover $3000 damages for being detained in the state's prison for 300 days as he alleges on a void and illegal judgment to [illegible] imprisonment at the rate of a dollar a day for a [illegible] fine not paid. Other suits have been filed.

A Ticket Office Robbed

Pasadena Cal. March 23—A robbery was committed shortly after 10 o'clock this morning at the Santa Fe passenger station in this city. During the temporary absence of the agent unknown parties forced the ticket window open and [illegible] broke open the till drawer taking coin and currency to the amount of about $300.

Suspicion points to two young men who were noticed loitering about a short time previous to the robbery.

Highbinders Sent to Prison

San Francisco March 23—The notorious highbinders considered the most dangerous in this city Yee Lock and Yee [illegible] were sentenced by Judge Sullivan this morning to fifteen years each in San Quentin.

Judge Garber sent [illegible] convicted of [illegible] to Folsom for ten years.

In Memoriam

San Francisco March 23—The Bar Association to-day met and adopted resolutions in memory of the late Hall McAllister. Supreme Court Commissioner Hayne read the report of the committee which presented a memorial in which the life and many high qualities of the deceased were set forth.

Shipping

San Francisco March [illegible]. Arrived—Str State of California Portland str Walla Walla Victoria. Cleared—Bk Nicholas Kodiak bk Corea Cook's Inlet. Departed—Str Fish [illegible] Hattie Gage, Karluk str Saint Paul, Kodiak.

Nominated for Mayor

San Diego March 23—The republican city convention for the nomination of candidates under the new charter was held to-day. John R. Berry was nominated for mayor. Mr Berry for many years was editor of the *Daily Union*.

For Chief of Police.

Los Angeles March 23.—The board of police commissioners this afternoon elected J. J. Burns chief of police. Burns was the first republican sheriff elected in this county twenty years ago.

THE RESULT OF CARELESSNESS.

A Farmer's House Wrecked and His Wife and Daughter Killed

Peru, Ind. March 23.—Aaron York a wealthy farmer living a few miles from the city while blasting stumps on his farm placed several sticks of dynamite in the stove to dry. An explosion occurred in which the house was entirely wrecked and the farmer's wife and eldest daughter killed. Other members of the family were injured, but not fatally. York [illegible] injured.

A MURDERER ARRESTED.

The Prisoner Taken to Boise City for Action by the Grand Jury

Ogden Utah March 23—Special to the (Pocatello Ida.) special. William F. Bell who murdered Sheldon Green near [illegible] March 16 was captured by Charles Brown [illegible] thirty miles north of Boise City and taken to Boise, where the grand jury will investigate his case.

Certificate of Incorporation

New York March [illegible]—The [illegible] Coast Defense Company [illegible] incorporation [illegible] $500,000 [illegible] machinery and [illegible] S. Mortl[illegible]

The Arizona Legislature

[illegible] and did not act on [illegible] constitutional convention [illegible]

A Socialist [illegible]

Chicago March 2[illegible] [illegible] Professor [illegible]

Wedded

New York March [illegible] Elizabeth Rockefeller [illegible] Charles A. Strong son of [illegible] New York [illegible] residence of the [illegible]

Homicide in Mississippi

Lexington Miss. March [illegible] Cress was [illegible] Watson, [illegible] when the [illegible] Watson [illegible]

Democrats Retire in Disgust

Phoenix Ariz. March [illegible] members of the legislature [illegible]

Will Exclude American Lard

City of Mexico [illegible] March [illegible]—The government has taken steps [illegible] the introduction into Mexico of American [illegible] an official announcement that [illegible]

A Unitarian Pastor Resigns

Boston March 23—Rev. Horace [illegible] promising young pastor of the [illegible] Church, has resigned his [illegible] certain ones of his congregation [illegible] dancing.

An Oarsman's Challenge

Pittsburg March 2[illegible] [illegible] has issued a challenge [illegible] world Gaudaur [illegible] a series of races of three four and five miles each for $500 each.

An Extension Asked

Shreveport La. March 22—S. V. Conway & Co. dealers in wholesale hardware have applied for an extension of one two and three years. Assets $150,000, liabilities $90,000.

Gold Bars for London.

New York, March 22—One million dollars in gold bars has been ordered for shipment to London to-day.

BERLIN CABLE LETTER.

Significance of Herbert Bismarck's Visit to London.

THE REPRIMAND OF DR KNAPPE.

The Recent Newspaper Seizure—The Situation on the Paris Bourse—A Circular Issued by the Comptoir d'Escompte

[illegible] the Associated Press.]

Berlin March [illegible]—Count Herbert Bismarck's visit to England, following closely upon that of Edward [illegible] has given rise to all kinds of political speculation.

The rumor that England is about to join the triple alliance [illegible] However he dismissed [illegible] the statements of the [illegible] press [illegible] count is merely making a holiday visit. The [illegible] visit has a double object, the most important part of which is the arrangement of the details of the emperor's visit to England during the coming summer and to ascertain the wishes of [illegible] as to whether the visit shall be [illegible] of a domestic nature or shall assume a [illegible] character.

During the past week Count Bismarck has had several [illegible] at which the [illegible] visit was fully discussed.

In the second place Count Herbert will take the opportunity [illegible] Salisbury colonial matters [illegible] It is not improbable that some kind of an agreement will be arrived at [illegible] principles of a future colonial [illegible] where British and German interests [illegible] Herbert Bismarck will [illegible] colonial views of England [illegible] into harmony.

The [illegible] Samoan conference will be postponed probably until the beginning of May. This may be regarded as indicative [illegible] outcome of Herbert's mission.

Bismarck's reprimand of Dr Knappe is much commented upon. The [illegible] points out that Dr Knappe was [illegible] January 8 [illegible] by attacking the [illegible] state of war.

THE RECENT NEWSPAPER SEIZURE

The [illegible] of the [illegible] is considered [illegible] of the police to suppress the paper is [illegible] interest. Every [illegible] have not a word to say [illegible] of what is generally rated as a rash and imprudent proceeding on the part of the police [illegible] the liberal party [illegible] by a paragraph in the [illegible] entitled [illegible]

THE PARIS BOURSE

A Circular Issued by the Counsel of the Comptoir d'Escompte

Paris March 23—Société des Métaux shares 85 francs, Rio Tinto 300 francs, Comptoir d'Escompte 130 francs.

The Bourse to-day was firm throughout in the recovery of the prices of the credit houses in sympathy with the higher prices abroad.

The counsel of the Comptoir d'Escompte have issued a circular in which it is stated that the death of Rochereau, managing director of the concern created such a panic among the depositors that the bank was compelled to appeal for aid in order to promptly obtain sufficient funds to insure the proper working of the organization. The counsel warmly acknowledges the aid given which enabled the Comptoir d'Escompte to meet all requirements. One shareholder took the initiative and applied to the tribunal for the dissolution of the company and the appointment of a provisional administrator. The counsel could not oppose this demand, as it was accompanied by a proposal to establish a new company which could not be formed with advantage until power was granted to transfer to it the present organization and its connections, in which a break must be avoided at any cost.

CANADA MORE PLACABLE

She Will Offer Fishery Licenses Under the Modus Vivendi of the Recent Treaty

Ottawa March 2[illegible]—The Dominion government [illegible] licenses [illegible] in connection with the [illegible] treaty negotiated at Washington last year.

The Newfoundland government recently sent word to Ottawa that it would cooperate with Canada in granting licenses [illegible] either government will be equally good in all British North American waters.

It [illegible] the opening of parliament [illegible] of 1888 [illegible] caused the change [illegible] for a [illegible]

CLEVELAND IN HAVANA

An Enthusiastic Welcome Accorded the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] CLEVELAND.

[illegible]

NEWS FROM THE SOUDAN

Native Reports of a [illegible]

[illegible]

A Fast Steamer

[illegible] knots per [illegible] an adverse [illegible]

A Rare Volume

[illegible] literary find [illegible] named [illegible] first folio of Shakespeare's plays, dated [illegible] at a book stall and bought [illegible] in London.

Artillery Barracks Burned

H[illegible] March 23. The royal artillery barracks [illegible] are a total loss. [illegible] The flames were with difficulty kept from spreading to the powder magazines where tons of explosives were stored.

For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Skidmore & Co., druggists.

IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

The Assembly Club Election of Officers—Two Club Parties—Mrs Bellinger's Card Party—Mrs Wood's Tea

VANITY FAIR.

Consolation for Bald Heads.

A [illegible] is not simple
[illegible] who to visit must be old
[illegible] look at William [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] often seen
In [illegible]
[illegible] bald head [illegible]

[illegible] hats
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] shirt
And wear [illegible] the hair away

Then [illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

A [illegible] with suds before [illegible] will find the most dell[illegible]

[illegible] is to [illegible] corset which [illegible] windows of [illegible] & Co, [illegible] Price $4 25

[illegible] as was the advent of the [illegible] disappearance. For a [illegible] woman of [illegible] to buy a [illegible] handkerchief [illegible] and wore it with a [illegible] that could not but commend [illegible] have vanished, as their [illegible] this continent. They [illegible] vulgar and one leader of fashion [illegible] she set the example for [illegible] of her former great [illegible] appears a narrow veil heavily dotted [illegible] plain, reaching just below the nose and [illegible] at the back and the one who [illegible] is a curiosity.—New York World.

A pretty way to make over a light colored cashmere or [illegible] veiling, that may have to be washed or worn again is to [illegible] several bolts of ribbon half an inch wide the same shade as the [illegible] apply [illegible] whenever it is possible. For a young girl, make the skirt [illegible] full [illegible] shirred [illegible] about the hips and finish with a deep hem at the bottom. [illegible] apply [illegible]—seven or eight bands with no [illegible] at once [illegible] width apart and sewed only on the upper edge. A little tucked waist may be worn with this and the ribbon laid so as just to [illegible] and in bands about collar and cuffs. A sash of surah, fringed and [illegible] will serve to soften the waist [illegible] also all the drapery needed.

If one [illegible] comparative leisure and [illegible] the making of one's underclothes will be [illegible] worth while [illegible] making, for [illegible] bought in [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Philadelphia [illegible] Princess of Wales [illegible] Princess of Wales, will [illegible] all [illegible] perfection is [illegible]

SOCIETY IN GENERAL

[illegible]

The Gill [illegible]

[illegible]

The Assembly Club.

A meeting of the Assembly [illegible] Saturday afternoon at the [illegible] It was the first annual meeting of the [illegible] election of officers to serve during the current year was held. The last season was the first [illegible] Assembly Club and was in most particulars [illegible] successful. The membership which has been fixed at one hundred is complete and has been almost from the first. The series of six parties given by the club was the main feature of the past season. Ten dancing parties and two final germans were eagerly looked forward to and enjoyed by all, the attendance invariably being eminently satisfactory though at no time was Assembly hall uncomfortably crowded. The outgoing elective committee of nine, Messrs. E. R. Adams, James Canby, Fred R. Gilmore, T Harris Bartlett, W L Boise, Dr Will Jones, George B Markle, W Duncan, O Taylor and H R Jan[illegible]on were tendered a vote of thanks by the club and also were requested to serve again, but it was understood beforehand that none of the committee would accept office. A ticket having been made, it was elected viva voce and is made up as follows: President, [illegible] vice president, James R. McCraken; treasurer, Walter F Burrell; secretary, [illegible] G Morrow; executive committee, Fred K Strong, Dr [illegible] Perry, F S Howard, H J Greenland, [illegible] Brooke. The election of the above officers gives general satisfaction, and there can be no manner of doubt but that they will be as successful with the next winter's series of parties as the old committee was during the past season.

Recital.

On Friday evening a song and piano recital was given by the pupils of Mrs W A Wetzell and Miss [illegible] at the handsome club rooms of [illegible] Alpine club. The apartments were filled with the [illegible] relatives and friends of the pupils. The recital took place in the handsomely [illegible] and was [illegible] to [illegible] of the parents [illegible] the [illegible] several of Miss [illegible] pupils [illegible] particularly Miss Helen [illegible] The following is the programme rendered:

[illegible] Miss [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Night Miss Josephine [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Miss Agnes [illegible]	[illegible]
Sweet Mignonette Miss Hattie [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Tower Miss [illegible]	Hope Temple
Duet [illegible] Miss [illegible] and [illegible] Lindsay	[illegible]
[illegible] Majesk	[illegible]
[illegible] Miss [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Miss Helen [illegible]	[illegible]
Sw[illegible] How Happy [illegible] Mr Edwin Miller, Mrs Elmer Miller and Miss [illegible]	Leslie

Conundrum Party.

A merry gathering of young people were present at a conundrum party yesterday evening at the residence of Mr [illegible] Holm[illegible] on [illegible] street, in honor of Mr [illegible] Walter [illegible] the occasion being that young gentleman's twenty second birthday. Prizes were offered to the persons solving the greatest number of conundrums, and, after a lively competition, Miss [illegible] Church and Miss Jessie Gill being declared equally fortunate, were each given a handsome silverware vase. Some time was pleasantly passed in this manner, when supper being announced each guest was given a souvenir in the shape of a tiny gilded spade adorned with bright ribbons, the corresponding colors of which decided the partners for the supper, which was a most delicious repast, the table being most beautifully decorated with hot house flowers. The remainder of the evening was [illegible] spent a short programme of a musical and literary nature being rendered. Among those present were Mrs Jos C Houghton, Mrs W C Noon, Mr and Mrs C A Morden, Dr and Mrs Osmon Royal, Mr and Mrs J M Johnson, Mr and Mr E Hazeltine, Miss Jessie Gill, Miss [illegible] Morgan, Miss [illegible] Dan[illegible] of Salem, Miss Hattie Church, Miss Mabel Hazeltine, Miss Jennie Hillman, Miss Mabel Houghton, Miss Fannie Powell, Miss Rounds and Miss Clara Rounds, Miss Southard and Miss [illegible] Holman, Messrs. I W London, [illegible] Hartman, F [illegible] Northrup, J M Wells, Cosmo Holman, Shelley Morgan, A Hazeltine, Ray Rogers, Blaine Smith and Robert Drake.

Birthday Party.

Last Monday evening was the occasion of a most delightful gathering of ladies and gentlemen at the residence of Mr and Mrs N S Pierce, on [illegible] street, between Seventh and [illegible] Park. The party was in honor of their daughter Miss [illegible] Monday being her eighteenth birthday. A large number of invitations had been extended to the young friends of Miss [illegible] and by 8:30 o'clock the parlors were well filled. Dancing was the pleasant pastime of the evening until 11:30, when the dining room was thrown open and the guests were invited to the tables, which were fairly groaning under the toothsome edibles with which they were loaded. After the repast had been partaken of, the party again returned to the parlor, and dancing was continued until a late hour. Miss Pierce was the recipient of many [illegible] and handsome presents. The party broke up [illegible] A M and all departed wishing Miss [illegible] many happy returns of her birthday and thanking her estimable hostess, Mrs N S Pierce, for the pleasant evening afforded them. Among those present were Miss Maker, Miss Elkins, Miss Lynch, Miss [illegible], Miss [illegible], Miss [illegible], Miss [illegible], Mr [illegible], Mrs [illegible], Miss Lillie Daley, Miss [illegible] Dudley, Mrs Pierce, Miss Alice Pierce [illegible]

Domino Party.

[illegible]

Mrs Bellinger's Card Party.

On Thursday evening Judge and Mrs C B Bellinger gave a most delightful party at their residence on Seventeenth street. Eleven tables were arranged with the paraphernalia for whist, and it was [illegible] by [illegible] that the prizes were awarded the successful players as follows: The first prize to [illegible] Maxwell, the [illegible] Mrs [illegible] and Mr Charles E [illegible] the prizes had been awarded and [illegible] a delicious supper was served. [illegible] of Judge [illegible] were Mr and Mrs Frank [illegible] Mr and Mrs H [illegible] Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mr and Mrs [illegible] Ward, Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mr and Mrs Charles Sutton, Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mr and Mrs [illegible] Williams, Judge [illegible] and Mrs J F Watson, Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mr and Mrs W H Wal[illegible] Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mr and Mrs D S [illegible] Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mr and Mrs [illegible] Mr and Mrs [illegible] Weeks, Mr and Mrs [illegible] Brigham and Mr and Mrs J Wilbur.

The Aristos Club

On Friday evening the Aristos club gave another [illegible] of its series of parties. The attendance [illegible] and the music excellent. Among those present were Miss Sarah Kohn, Miss Bertha [illegible] Miss Rosa Sommers, Miss [illegible] Miss [illegible] Harris, Miss [illegible] Miss [illegible] Miss [illegible] Miss Jessie Meyer, Miss Waldman, Miss [illegible] Wertheimer, Miss Fanny [illegible] Miss Eva Lowengart, Miss [illegible] Lowengart, Messrs. [illegible] Waldman, Simon Waldman, A Greenbaum, S Meyers, Maurice Winters, H [illegible] Wertheimer, Louis Kohn, Arthur Kohn, Julius Levy, Frank Kohn, Ferny [illegible] Elgar [illegible] Maurice Swartz and Frank Wasserman.

Mrs. Wood's Tea.

On Wednesday evening Mrs C F S Wood gave a [illegible] little tea party to a few of her friends. [illegible] was elegant in the extreme. Mrs Wood [illegible] Miss [illegible] Mr [illegible] Mrs [illegible] H [illegible] Mr [illegible] Scott Brooke, Mr [illegible] Hand [illegible] and Mr [illegible]

Personal

Mr [illegible] has returned from the East.

[illegible] Reed returned from California [illegible]

Mrs Effinger is in [illegible] guest of Miss [illegible]

Mr and Mrs Philip Wasserman left this week [illegible]

Mr and Mrs W H Effinger are spending a few [illegible]

[illegible] has returned from a short [illegible]

[illegible] returned from a short trip [illegible]

[illegible] Cascades Locks, is [illegible]

[illegible] passed [illegible] City.

[illegible] from Chicago, [illegible] Portland.

Mr C W [illegible] left Monday [illegible]

Lieutenant [illegible] left on Tuesday for [illegible] territory.

[illegible] residence of Mrs Sol Goldsmith [illegible] San Francisco.

Miss Nora Thomas [illegible] her sister Mrs Willis [illegible] about six weeks.

Miss Cora Hooper, of Salt Lake City, is expected to arrive here this week. She will [illegible] for several months of her sister Mrs W [illegible] Young, on Portland heights.

Mr Henry Buck and wife, of Stevensville, M[illegible] are visiting their niece Mrs W H Markell, of East Portland. Mrs Markell's mother, Mrs Vandercook, of Sacramento, is also making her daughter a month's visit.

The original Pine street coffee house, Sam Strouse proprietor, the leader among the leaders. Everything first-class. Open day and night.

BOSTON LIFE.

The Home of E. P. Whipple on Beacon Hill—The Widow and Her Books

Longfellow's First Meeting With Fechter—The Early Acquaintance of Whipple, Hawthorne and Longfellow—The Old Literary Circle.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK, BOSTON, March 17.—The home of Edwin P. Whipple, on Beacon Hill, is one of those that fulfill the meaning of the word in more than the usual degree. Since the death of Mr Whipple has lived very quietly, not in the shadow of despondency, but as one who turns somewhat from the attractions of the world to the deeper attractions of the life of reading, thought and the society of the inner circle of friends. Although Mrs Whipple's life has found its expression in daily living rather than in artistic record [illegible] husband. The home of the Whipples is one of the old houses built in the city, which [illegible] rather than decorative effect with the [illegible] sunny parlors [illegible] great open fireplaces, its library with its wealth of autograph copies from brother authors, and many a rare and curious work, how many of the great and gifted have gathered in the days now forever gone from all save memory. This has always been one of the hospitable homes of Boston, where mental hospitality as well as that of the more ordinary [illegible] has been the rule [illegible] the gifted spirits that [illegible]

THE OLDEN TIME

[illegible] Boston were its habitues. Here came Hawthorne, Emerson, Agassiz, Holmes, Lowell, Froude [illegible] Sumner [illegible] Motley, Longfellow, Dr Parsons, Dr and Mrs Howe, Louisa Alcott, Anne Whitney, Edwin Booth and many another of the charmed circle. In those early days Mlle. Rachel came here to play and electrified [illegible] Boston. The Whipples took season tickets and studied her in all her roles. Later, somewhere in the decade of 1860-70, came Mme Ristori, then in the height of her fame and power. Edwin Booth produced "Hamlet" at the Boston theater, and the event was one of great interest to this literary circle. Mr Longfellow's diary records a succession of the attractions of the stage in those days, as this for instance in 1870:

March 1. Fechter comes to lunch with me, Fields, Lowell and Henry James the other guests. Fechter is very amiable and natural and has a good deal to say.

March 2. Call from young ——, who has sent me some verses of no particular merit. I like him much better than his poems. I advised him not to think of poetry as a profession, as he evidently wanted my opinion on that point. An interesting youth with a clear, frank look in his eyes.

March 3. Saw Fechter's Hamlet. Very unconventional—Hamlet in a flaxen wig. It is pleasant to see anything so like nature on the stage, not the everlasting mouthing and ranting.

It seemed that after Fechter dined with Longfellow, and it was

TELEGRAPHED TO CHICAGO,

Whereupon Mr Longfellow writes to Sumner inclosing the scrap cut from a newspaper, "Fechter Dined with Longfellow yesterday," and commented thus:

March 12, 1870.—We live in nests and not in houses. The penny a liner, the Diable Boiteux of the Press, has unroofed all our habitations. Shall Fechter dine with Longfellow on Tuesday, and shall it be a secret in Chicago on Wednesday? No, let it be proclaimed by telegraph—

"And let the kettle to the trumpet speak,
The trumpet to the cannoneer without,
The cannons to the heavens, the heavens to earth,
'Now the king drinks to Hamlet.'"

When Edwin Booth produced his "Hamlet" at the Boston theater the event was celebrated by a poem from Mrs Howe, entitled

"HAMLET AT THE BOSTON,"

One or two stanzas of which are:

O for dead words that from the grave awake
A little while
And in our hearts stir [illegible] kiss
With thy brief [illegible]

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Life that is something while the sense is bent
[illegible]
Life that [illegible]
[illegible]

And the [illegible] of this [illegible] scene
[illegible]
Again [illegible]
[illegible]

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Wear thou those glories dropt about thy soul
The [illegible]
And [illegible] by thine [illegible] and control
[illegible]

* * * * * * * * * * * *

It is Shakespeare's soul that wins the world from wrong
For thee [illegible]
And [illegible]
[illegible] the fall

All these notes and poetic touches seem to indicate that there was a more intimate sympathy in those high and heroic days than exist now among the authors and artists. When one or the other achieved a fine work, be it poem or picture,

STORY OR STATUE

there was such a warmth of enthusiastic appreciation it seemed to predate the atmosphere that made a fine creation possible. In Mr Whipple's library there is a beautiful [illegible] of Dante brought to the author by some friend from abroad and it is from this that Dr Parsons's immortal poems, "Lines to a Bust of Dante," were written. The Boston of forty years ago, from the years 1840-1850, seems a world of fascinating interest and I hear the bit of personal history and experience and social pictures from those who were a part of its active life and find its records in the volumes of letters and personal diaries constantly being published. It is a question if people record their lives so much now. Instead of private letters there are magazine articles, and as for the diary it went out with the stage coaches. Of those who made part of this golden age there are now living Dr Holmes, the oldest of all, then Lowell, a decade younger, Mrs Howe, Mrs Whipple and Dr Parsons, Mrs Fields and two or three others whose names are less widely known, but whose social life was in this circle. The three memorial volumes of Mr Longfellow's life and letters, the letters and journals of Arthur Hugh Clough, who visited Boston in 1840-3, which have recently been published, and the lives of Sumner, John A. Andrew, Motley (written by Dr Holmes), Hawthorne and his wife, written by their son, Julian Hawthorne, the life of Emerson by Cabot, and many others that could be noted to which the new volumes of Motley's letters, edited by George William Curtis, must be added—all these books reproduce for one

MOSAIC LIKE FRAGMENTS

Of Boston in its golden age, that the lover of American genius will find enchantment in [illegible] piecing together.

Is it Emerson who says that "Every hope is an enchanted one save that in which we are embarked"? Doubtless perspective adds something to the charm of [illegible] past, yet there are potent and genuine reasons for being deeply drawn to study this period of Boston life.

Pictures such as this are drawn. Mr Whipple described to me a visit he and Mrs Whipple made to the Hawthornes when they lived out in a little red house in the Berkshire region. It was summer and the currants were ripe.

MR HAWTHORNE AND MRS WHIPPLE

Picked the luscious fruit from the bushes for tea. Mr Hawthorne made the biscuit and Mrs Whipple helped set the simple table. It was placed on a piazza and Mrs Hawthorne, with her artist's eye, seated her guests so they would face a beautiful view of hill and sky and remarked that she would like to live in a Japanese house where any side of it might be drawn up at will, revealing the beauty of the landscape. A simple, quiet little picture, yet how much it reveals of that beautiful life of artistic greatness and primitive simplicity united. If ever there was a ministering angel sent to earth it must have been Sophia Hawthorne, whose character, the closer one gets to it, reveals more and more its ideal loveliness. Mrs Lathrop (Rose Hawthorne) has that same loveliness of temperament.

Another picture that has been reproduced to me is that of Longfellow and his friend George Washington Greene, to whom in the collection of the poet's letters so many are addressed. It was, I think, on a Christmas day that Mr Longfellow with Mr Greene drove up to Mr Whipple's door and the poet almost carried his friend (who was ill) into Mrs Whipple's parlor. The tenderness he gave the invalid friend was graphically shown in the few words relating the incident. After all there is the principle of the phonograph in life and scenes and incidents and words start up again a half a century later. It may be, and are almost seen and heard by those to whom they are related. Life seems to record itself in one way or another, and goes on from day to day.

The homes of Boston, both literary and those of wealth and fashion, would furnish an interesting subject—one more interesting than that in almost any other city, as Boston aristocracy has so largely been the aristocracy of intellect and special achievement or of great sympathy and aid to great achievement by companionship with the immortal.

THE APPLETON FAMILY

Were noted for wealth and artistic sympathy. But the daughter, Miss Frances Appleton, became Mrs Longfellow, and Mr Tom Appleton was one of the friends and companions of poets and artists that his name is quite as widely known. The Lawrences were wealthy merchants, but they endowed colleges and identified themselves with building, [illegible] free [illegible] and [illegible] so [illegible] and philanthropic purpose that their wealth seems only an incidental feature of their lives. There are things more enduring than gold. [illegible] Mr [illegible] that [illegible] been [illegible] that this [illegible] direct [illegible] due him.

In the volumes of Motley's letters, just out from the Harpers, one receives a perfect picture of historic Boston. A letter written by Mr Motley in Boston to a friend in [illegible]

[illegible] Copley [illegible] and James [illegible] Mrs [illegible]

THE [illegible]

[illegible] Emerson and [illegible] says [illegible]

In his reflection from home friends Mr Motley [illegible] to Dr Holmes:

[illegible] at the [illegible] How I should like to [illegible] Longfellow and Agassiz, and Whipple and Tom Appleton, and all the rest of you whose names I will not fill up this sheet with. What a relief to hear you talk sublime philosophy, excellent fooling, nothing wise, not mad as the [illegible] I feel almost as if I could even talk myself under such inspiration. And then and there are [illegible] in my bosom when I think how I could hold forth on a private stump like that—after five years' experience of the silent system in a place where it is a recognized truth that language was given to conceal the thoughts.

Another written to Mr Motley by Dr Holmes in April 1863 begins as follows:

It was so pleasant, my dear Lothrop, to get a letter from you. Yesterday the Saturday Club had its meeting. I carried your letter in my pocket, not to show to anybody, but to read a sentence or two which I knew would interest them and especially your kind message of remembrance.

All were delighted with it, and on my proposing your health all would rise and drink it standing. * * * Your honors are our honors and when we heard you had received that superior tribute which stamps any foreigner's reputation as planetary, at the hands of the French Institute, it was as if each of us had a button hole and his own button hole.

Nearly thirty years have passed since Dr Holmes penned this letter, and he is indeed almost the "last leaf." Of the men who made up the "Saturday Club" there were Longfellow, Whipple and Emerson, Agassiz, Fields, Pierce, Felton, Lowell, Holmes, Hawthorne, Weiss, Kasson, James Freeman Clarke, S W Greene, and nearly every name may now be read on its monumental marble in Mt Auburn. Emerson and Hawthorne lie at Concord in the old "Sleepy Hollow" burying ground and the sighing of the wind in the pine trees is their requiem.

LILLIAN WHITING.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Musin Concerts—Engagement of the World Renowned Minstrel, Ben Cotton

Monday and Tuesday evenings the Ovid Musin concert company will hold the boards of the New Park theater. On Wednesday evening, Ben Cotton [illegible]

[illegible] of An[illegible] will [illegible] Wednesday and Saturday evenings [illegible] horses will be used on the stage. The following is the repertoire: Wednesday and Saturday, [illegible] Thursday [illegible] Friday, [illegible] Old Home [illegible] strong [illegible] factory [illegible] with several of their utter [illegible] connected with the [illegible] and wit [illegible] he was sure to attend. He finally concluded to [illegible] and quit the factory [illegible] became one of the best [illegible] his profession and has now been catering to the public for years during which time he has played with the best companies [illegible] and the stars, and terminated [illegible] him. He is a general favorite wherever he is known. He is well known from Maine to California. For several years past he has been starring with his daughter Idalene, appearing in [illegible] popular dramas, "Tom Davis," [illegible] Black Diamond," "Wild Flower," [illegible] Old Home," [illegible] meeting with universal favor and playing to full houses.

REMARKS ABOUT PERSONS

The Rev F [illegible] now over 80 years old has adopted the plan of writing autograph copies of [illegible] "America" to the benefit of the Boston [illegible] Society, in which he takes especial interest.

General Lew Wallace, before he became famous either as warrior or author, had been [illegible] the pigments and brush [illegible] He once painted "Venus [illegible] and gave to the [illegible] part of [illegible] paintings.

President Harrison continues to receive numerous letters announcing that babies have been named for him. The latest comes from Baltimore, and [illegible] significant in the fact that the youngster's family name is D[illegible]

George Francis Train says the country is full of tramps and we are on the eve of a revolution. [illegible] My warning that [illegible] was coming has not been heeded, so I will get out of the swim and speak no more. This latter fact would seem to indicate [illegible]

Grover Cleveland and Abram S. Hewitt are not [illegible] admirers of each other. [illegible] a proposition was made to elect the ex-president an honorary member of the Manhattan club, the [illegible] New York [illegible] Mr Hewitt was a prominent member. The ex-mayor immediately sent in his resignation.

[illegible] while president [illegible] in London [illegible]

Mrs Humphrey Ward, author of "Robert Elsmere," [illegible] North American [illegible] for March [illegible]

Hugo [illegible] the [illegible]

Crop Prospects in Umatilla County

Weston [illegible] In all the past [illegible] crop been so [illegible] this season of the year as at present. [illegible] an average crop and with an ordinary rain fall the yield must be [illegible] The writer has had many years of [illegible] experience in wheat raising in this country and it has never been his fortune to see the indications for a large crop so good or more general.

Does "gentle spring" find you weak and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla will make you well and strong.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad the dining car route for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

TO-DAY AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Lessons of Moral Duty Taught From the Various Pulpits of the City.

St Matthew's Chapel, Episcopal, First and Caruthers streets. Regular services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Seats free.

Portland New Church Society (Swedenborgian). Service at 11 A M at [illegible] Cook's music hall, Abington building on Third street, between Washington and Stark.

Swedish Lutheran Church, on B street near Tenth. Rev. John W Skans, pastor—Services Sunday at 10 30 A M and 7 30 P M. Sunday school 12 to P M. All are welcome.

St Stephen's Episcopal Chapel, corner of Jefferson and Fifth streets—Divine services will be held on Sunday at 11 A M and 4 P M. Rev John Rosenberg officiating. Sunday school at 10 A M. Seats free.

Emmanuel Baptist church, corner Meade and Second streets, South Portland. Rev B F Rattray, pastor.—Services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Subject of evening lecture, the second in the present course, "The Happy People." Everybody welcome. Seats free.

Christian Church, corner Fourth, Park and Columbia streets. Services to-day at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Preaching by the pastor, Rev David Wetzell. Morning theme: "[illegible] Equality." Evening sermon: "The Triumph of Christianity." Supt. [illegible] Seats free and all made welcome. Sunday school at 12 30.

Unitarian church, corner of Yamhill and Seventh streets, T L Eliot, minister. Services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. In the evening the first of a series of discourses entitled "Old Themes With New Lights" will be given, the subject "Theories About the Creation." The Young People's Fraternity meets at 6 30 P M.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and Eleventh street. Rev [illegible] C Houghton, D D, pastor. Preaching at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Morning subject, "Faith and Works"; Evening subject, "Christian Evidences." Sunday school at 12 15 P M. Prayer service Thursday evening at 7 30. Seats free. Ushers in attendance.

The First Spiritual Society of Portland meets every Sunday at 11 A M and 7 30 P M in G A R hall, corner First and Taylor streets. The forty first anniversary of modern spiritualism will be celebrated with many appreciative remarks, music, manifestations, etc., on the 31st day of March, one week from to-day. All are invited.

First Congregational church—Corner of Second and Jefferson streets. Morning service at 11 o'clock. Subject: "Christ and the World." Bible study at 12 20, preceded by orchestra and singing. Young people's meeting at 6 30 P M. Evening service at 7 30. Subject: "The Christian Evidence of Immortality." Welcome to strangers. Good music.

St Paul's Methodist Episcopal church, Corner Sixth and Hall—Sunday, March 24. Morning—10 o'clock, class meeting; 11 o'clock, preaching by the pastor, Rev C E Cline. Sunday school at 12 15. Evening 6 o'clock, Young People's meeting; 7 30, twenty minutes' song service, address by Rev G I Cole, of St Joseph, Mich; subject, "Young People's Methodist Alliance." This church is crowded till standing room is in demand, but good seats are reserved for strangers.

EAST SIDE PULPITS

Y M C A.—Young men's meeting at 4 P M Sunday.

Christian church, corner of Tenth and J—Services both morning and evening.

Sellwood Presbyterian church—Rev W Morrison will preach in the evening at 7 30.

Evangelical church, Stephens' addition—Preaching morning and evening. Rev C C Poling.

St David's Episcopal Church, Rev John W Sellwood, rector.—Regular services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M.

First Baptist church—Preaching morning and evening. Sunday school at 12 30 P M. Praise service at 7 30 o'clock.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbett's addition.—The Rev Richard Gilpin, of the Portland Mariners' Bethel, will preach morning and afternoon.

First Presbyterian Church of Albina, Rev W O Forbes, pastor.—Services will be held at 11 A M and 7 30 P M, conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12 15.

[illegible] service. The Rev J W Sellwood of St David's church, East Portland, will preach in the [illegible] church, Russell street, at [illegible] 30 P M Sunday the 17th.

Alder street M E church, corner Tenth and Adams street. Rev G M Peirce, pastor. Preaching at 11 A M and at 7 30 P M by the pastor. Sunday school at 12 30 P M. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 7 30 P M.

Centenary Methodist Church, corner of Ninth and East street. Rev [illegible] D D, pastor.—Quarterly meeting. Love feast at 10 A M. Elder Wisk preaches at 11 A M. Sacrament after morning discourse. Services in the evening as usual.

Albina M E church, corner Russell and Kerby streets. Rev G M Peirce, pastor. Preaching at 11 A M by the pastor. Sunday school at 1 15 P M. Young people's meeting at 6 30 P M. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7 30 P M.

First Congregational church, Holladay's addition, Rev H V Rominger, pastor.—Services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M. Sunday school at 12 30 P M. Teachers' meeting on Tuesday evening and prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 30. Subject of the sermon in the morning: "[illegible] Field." In the evening: "At Mt Sinai." Seats free. All invited.

UNITED STATES GRAND JURY

A List of Thirty-five Names From Which This Body Will be Drawn April 16

The subjoined list of trial jurors were drawn by the clerk of the United States court yesterday morning in compliance with an order issued by Judge Deady last Thursday. From this list the United States grand jury will be empanelled Tuesday, April 16:

J R Derby, farmer, McMinnville
J Love, farmer, Fultonville
I E Stevens, farmer, Springfield
Tarvin Adams, farmer, Jefferson
N H Rone, millman, Oakland
Wm Clemmens, farmer, Dayton
Robert Cochran, farmer, Brownsville
A O Brown, farmer, Cornelius
Geo Werlin, merchant, The Dalles
Timothy Goodrich, farmer, North Yamhill
Robert Melhean, farmer, Waltersville
C E Smith, capitalist, Portland
I R Sellers, farmer, Pleasant Hill
G R Chrisman, capitalist, Eugene
J H Perry, farmer, Scio
M O C Murphey, farmer, St Paul
O P H Cornelius, farmer, Turner
B H Irvine, farmer, Scio
I C Bushnell, farmer, Eugene
A M Holmes, farmer, McCoy
I M Hull, farmer, Buena Vista
M Payne, farmer, Albany
A H Johnson, butcher, Portland
D P Porter, farmer, Shedd
Jacob Gerber, jr, farmer, Logan
L L Durham, banker, Portland
Marion Cunningham, farmer, Harrisburg
J H Savery, farmer, Ballston
C Y Fisher, farmer, Dilley
[illegible] Wiser, farmer, Oneatta
S S Bateman, farmer, Gales creek
B G Severance, manufacturer, St Johns
Wm Manning, merchant, Canyonville
K B Ireland, farmer, Ten Mile
Samuel Engle, farmer, Molalla

From this list it will be seen that the jurors are apportioned among eleven counties as follows: Multnomah, four; Yamhill, three; Wasco, two; Lane, five; Marion, three; Douglas, three; Linn, six; Washington, two; Polk, four; Clackamas, two; Benton, one.

WHERE TO DINE TO-DAY

Try one of those new dishes at Erlemann's to-day. His Sunday dinners have made him famous. Take your wife there once and try one.

The [illegible] national hotel sets the usual fine 25 cent Sunday dinner to-day from 12 to 1 30. The proprietor caters to the family trade.

For a delicious home dinner, carefully cooked [illegible] is served, go to Simmons's, 52 Stark.

One of the most central restaurants in the city is [illegible] 25 Morrison. They give a delicious dinner to-day from 11 A M to 7 P M.

The Louisville restaurant, 170 First street, is one of the oldest and best known restaurants in the city. A fine dinner set to-day.

Try Dunne's 27 Pine street, for to-day's dinner. Prime roast, tender fillets and roast chicken will be served to order. Eat there just once.

Chickens will roost to-day on the tables of Zinsley's restaurant, 220 First street, with salad accompaniment. Go there by all means.

The St. George restaurant, First and Columbia streets, has the reputation of setting the finest Sunday chicken dinner in the city.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Physicians

C. H. WHEELER, M. D., [illegible] FIRST. 10 to 12. 1 to 5 [illegible]

J. B. HALL, M. D., [illegible] FIRST STREET, [illegible]

DR. D. H. [illegible] FIRST [illegible]

DR. LYDIA M. HUNSAKING, [illegible] FIRST [illegible]

MAE H. WHITNEY, M. D., [illegible] AND [illegible]

G. M. WELLS, M. D., ABINGTON BUILDING, [illegible]

DR. [illegible] UNION BLOCK [illegible]

S. [illegible] M. D. [illegible]

A. [illegible] First [illegible]

F. ALTHORN, A. M., M. D., [illegible] UNION [illegible]

C. H. HALL, M. D., [illegible] FIRST ST., COR. Alder [illegible]

A. J. GIESY, M. D., ROOMS 18 AND 19 MULKEY Building. 10 to 12, 2 to 4, 7 to 8.

W. F. RHINEHART, M. D., [illegible]

JAS. F. BELL, M. D., [illegible] LONDON. [illegible]

W. I. [illegible] M. D., ROOMS 9 AND 10, Cambridge Building. 10 to 12, 2 to 4, 7 to 9.

DR. HELENA J. [illegible] PHYSICIAN AND surgeon. [illegible]

W. H. SAYLOR, M. D., SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN. Office [illegible] First and Stark.

WM. B. WATKINS, M. D., ODD FELLOWS Temple, First and Alder. 9 to 12, [illegible] to 6 to 8.

DR. E. B. PERRY, U. S. MARINE HOSPITAL surgeon, room 25, Union block. Telephone [illegible]

A. C. PANTON, M. D., ODD FELLOWS BUILDING. Hours 11 to 12 A M, 3 to 5, 7 to 8 P M.

RICHMOND KELLY, M. D., 283 JEFFERSON. Residence [illegible] Office [illegible]

Homeopathic

DR. A. POHL, 43 UNION BLOCK, 10 TO 12, 1 to 4, 6 to 8.

DR. CALLA B. CHARLTON, COR. THIRD AND Morris [illegible] 10 [illegible]

Lawyers

W. L. NUTTIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ROOMS 12 and 13, [illegible] First st.

ADAMS & MARQUAM, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. 7 and 8 McKay's B'ldg, Second and Morrison sts.

BOOTH & McGINN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Abington Building, Third and Washington.

NICHOLAS & DEADY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, room 26, Union block, cor. First and Stark.

BARNETT V. ROE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR at law, room 26, Union block, First and Stark.

Shorthand Reporter

C. H. SHOLES, 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE IN law and general reporting. Satisfaction guaranteed. Verbatim reporting in all its branches, day or evening. Room 20, Union block. [illegible] 20ul1m

Dentists.

NEY CHURCHMAN, DENTIST, OFFICE AND residence S. W. cor. Third and Morrison, Portland.

DR. WM. KOEHLER, GERMAN DENTIST, S. W. cor. 1st and Morrison st. [illegible]

T. L. NICKLIN, [illegible] FIRST ST., CORNER Morrison.

S. J. BARBER, D. D. S., [illegible] FIRST ST. 8 TO 12, 1 to 5.

J. R. CARDWELL, DENTIST, OFFICE, COR. First and Washington st.

GLENN & COX, DENTISTS, S. W. COR. FIRST and Taylor sts. [illegible]

E. C. CLARK, D. D. S., ROOM [illegible] MULKEY block, Second and Morrison streets.

GEO. H. CHANCE, D. D. S., [illegible] FELLOWS Temple, S. W. cor. First and Alder sts.

Artists

G. L. BROWN, LANDSCAPE ARTIST. STUDIO [illegible] First st.

MRS. T. L. NICKLIN, CAMBRIDGE BLOCK, room 62, Third [illegible]

E. W. MOORE, [illegible] WASHINGTON STREET. [illegible]

MRS. J. H. BARCHUS, STUDIO 145 THIRD st. Instruction given in landscape [illegible]

MISS FANNIE [illegible] PORTLAND SAVings Bank building, Second and Washington.

MISS A. E. SMITH, MULTNOMAH BLOCK. Instruction given [illegible]

CLARA B. MARTIN, COUNCIL BLUFFS, THIRD and Washington; portraits and birds specialties.

Architects

OTTO KLEEMAN, [illegible] DEKUM BUILDing, First and Washington [illegible]

DUFUR & NEFF, [illegible] AND [illegible] Sherlock [illegible] First and Alder sts.

HENRY J. HEFTY, [illegible] THIRD, [illegible] Labbe building, Second and Washington.

McILWAIN & MARTIN, ROOM [illegible] PORTLAND Savings Bank Building, Second and Washington.

Surveyors and Engineers

McQUINN & CRADOCK, CONSULTANT, THIRD floor Labbe [illegible] Second and Washington [illegible]

C. W. BROWN, ROOM [illegible] PORTLAND SAVINGS Bank building [illegible]

Music

MISS EMILIE E. HAUSP, 210 SALMON ST. [illegible] of music.

MRS. W. A. WETZELL, PORTLAND SAVINGS Bank Building, room [illegible] Vocal music.

COOK'S MUSICAL INSTITUTE, ABINGTON Building, Third st. bet. Washington and Stark.

PROF. F. L. BETTINGER, 108 WEST PARK street, teacher piano, organ, singing and harmony.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 10 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

H. T. BAKTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 1 0 Front st.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and Oak, Portland, Or.

POWELL & SHIPLEY, GENERAL COMMISSION No. 280 Front [illegible] Jefferson, Portland, Or.

CORBAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 20 North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents [illegible] San Francisco [illegible] Line. Co. 34 [illegible] street, corner Ash.

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants. Importers of all English goods. Money to loan on mortgage. Cor. First and Ash.

WADHAMS & CO., SUCCESSORS TO WADhams & Elliott, wholesale grocers, forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos 146 and 148 Front street, Portland, Or.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden and grass seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc. N. E. corner Front and Alder streets, Portland, Or.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow and General Commission Merchant, Front street, near Main, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on [illegible]

HOTELS

OREGON HOTEL, corner First and [illegible] Portland, Or. [illegible]

CHEMEKETA HOTEL, SALEM [illegible] Only first-class hotel in the state. [illegible] Proprietor.

EAST SIDE HOTEL, FOURTH AND I STS., East Portland. [illegible] per day. Board [illegible] and upwards. [illegible]

MACHINISTS

CITY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP, [illegible] CHINEY AND [illegible]

WOLFF & ZWICKER, MACHINISTS, [illegible] and Third [illegible] sewer [illegible] doors, hatches, shutters and machinery of all descriptions. [illegible] and moulding tools to order.

FISH, OYSTERS, GAME, POULTRY

CHOLEDECK BROS., WHOLESALE [illegible]

MALARKEY & CO., SUCCESSORS [illegible] Malarkey [illegible] Morrison [illegible]

LEATHER AND FINDINGS

R. SHERLOCK, SADDLERY, HARNESS, HARDware, 74 Front st. Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., 73 FRONT ST. Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Store Supplies, Blackings, Dressings, Etc.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, corner North Front and Oak, Portland, Oregon.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, 51 and 53 Front street, Portland.

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ALISKY CANDY MFG. CO.—ONLY STEAM power factory in the Northwest. We keep everything a confectioner or baker will need. Send for prices. Factory 160 E street, Portland, Or. [illegible]

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WHITNEY MOCKRIDGE,
[illegible] Tenor, and
M. SCHOENELT,
[illegible] Pianist

MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS,
March [illegible] and 26
Under the auspices of [illegible] ALPINE CLUB

[illegible] First. Prices and [illegible] the 23st. Sale of [illegible]

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Cheap Homes
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Within City Limits of
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Lots from $300 to $440.
Terms $100 cash,
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Seven minutes to street Car
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Excellent Location,
Rich Soil.
Agent on grounds every
Sunday from 9 a m to 5 p m.
For particulars apply to
German Immigration Association,
25 STARK STREET.

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—REAL ESTATE—

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Choice property in Portland, East Portland and Albina. Also [illegible] property adjoining East Portland suitable for platting.

BARR & [illegible],

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8 ACRES JUST NORTH OF ALBINA,
At $125 Per Acre

225 ACRES NEAR PORTSMOUTH,
At $[illegible] Per Acre

102 FIRST ST.

FOR SALE

$ 650—Lots [illegible] Harris [illegible] a few of these [illegible]
550—Two [illegible] Villa Park addition. [illegible] Homestead
[illegible]
[illegible]
1700—[illegible]
[illegible]
2000—Two [illegible] First.
1200—100x[illegible]
1000—[illegible] Madison and Crosby sts., lot [illegible]
8000—[illegible] 1938 [illegible] with [illegible]
3000—Lot 60x100 with two 5 room cottages rent[illegible]
6500—Quarter block [illegible] Second and A [illegible]
10,500—[illegible]
[illegible]

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N. E. cor. Washington and Front sts.

GOODNOUGH & JOHNSON

First and Alder Sts.

Choice [illegible] cents to city, $350. Three [illegible] $600. Single $900. [illegible] $400.

COLUMBIA HEIGHTS

74 lots 50x100 from $500 [illegible] each. This tract [illegible] view of Columbia River [illegible]
[illegible] four miles from Oregon City [illegible] acre.

[illegible] HEIGHTS

GOOD WATER, [illegible] This property is in[illegible]
GOOD SOIL, [illegible] rapidly [illegible] for
GOOD [illegible] will [illegible] in
near future [illegible] this before
buying elsewhere.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate [illegible] from $500 to $150 000, at [illegible] per annum.

GREAT BARGAINS

In all kinds of [illegible] property. Tracts of [illegible]

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W. H. H. Grant and A. W. Botkin,
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CARUTHERS.

A choice lot on Corbett st. on easy terms, $1600. Quarter blocks from $2600 to $4000 in this south end of the city. A. E. BORTHWICK,
2 Washington st., cor. Front.

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Lot on Third street, will be business soon, $25,000.

Quarter block on Third st., location first class, $50 000.

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[illegible] Pacific sts., [illegible] the most [illegible] Rare [illegible]

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[illegible] Views of Alaska and [illegible]
[illegible] to TOWNE.
Kodak Pictures [illegible] and finished.
Lantern Slides made.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Oregon Furniture Manufacturing Company will be held at the company's office, No. 210 First st., bet. Taylor and Salmon sts., Portland, Or., on Wednesday, March 27, 1889, at 7 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and transacting such other business as may properly come before a stockholders' meeting.

[illegible] M. KAPUS, Secretary.

Portland, Or., March 16, 1889. 19m9

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 24

Mr. A. V. Snyder has been called from the Astoria *Transcript* to The Dalles *Times-Mountaineer*. Mr. Snyder is a newspaper man of well-known ability.

A few days ago a party of 100 persons from Green county, Missouri, arrived at Pullman, Whitman county, W. T. Two hundred more will come from the same county.

A very good appointment in Washington territory is that of O. C. White of Dayton, who is to be territorial secretary. He was an Oregon boy in the brave days of old.

Seattle and Tacoma began the year with larger real estate transactions than Portland, but Portland is rapidly catching up. For the "long stretch" Portland was always good.

"The Dalles," the *Mountaineer* tells us, "is growing; new buildings are looming up in every direction. Houses are in great demand. If one becomes vacant it seldom remains so for a day."

"Boom music" in Southern California no longer has its charms. A letter from that quarter says: "To this day a man of Los Angeles, San Diego, Pasadena or Santa Barbara can not hear a brass band without becoming sick at the stomach."

A young woman has been appointed assistant mycologist at Washington, the first woman to receive a scientific post under the government. Her specialty is fungoid growths, and it is hinted that she may be turned loose among the more venerable of the chronic place seekers of the national capital.

Few parts of the country are getting so much attention from the new administration as Washington territory. The appointment of a collector at Port Townsend in the person of Mr. C. M. Bradshaw is the latest mark of the administration's esteem. Bradshaw was the unsuccessful republican candidate for congress in 1880.

Beardsley, the Polk county homicide, is out on bail, the justice releasing him on a bond of $2500. Threats of lynching are freely indulged. While there is no excuse for lawless procedure, such as has disgraced Polk county within a few years past, it is not strange that some hot headed people think there is when such leniency is shown as is recorded in this case.

Convicts in the New York penitentiary are begging for work. Enforced idleness is driving them insane. Seven have been sent to the asylum for the insane since October 1st. The legislature, under the guidance of labor demagogues, passed laws that compel the convicts to be idle. The principal keeper reports that unless the men are soon given employment the prison will be converted into a veritable mad house.

An industrial college for women has been founded by A. J. Drexel of Philadelphia. The design is to furnish instruction in things relating to household affairs and such trades as will be likely to assist young women in getting a living. The institution has an endowment of a million and a half and the intent of the founder is to make its work thoroughly practical. No time is to be wasted or money spent in the so called accomplishments that add nothing to the usefulness of a woman's life and little really to its adornment.

"The author of 'Beautiful Snow' is John W. Watson, now employed as a brakeman on a New York Elevated railroad. Well, what of it? The poem is nothing but rhythmical rot of the most malodorous kind. No man who is a poet would ever want to father it. It has never had any currency except among sentimental young victims of chronic alcoholism. It is like 'Rock Me to Sleep, Mother,' a mere [illegible] on that no person of either sex of genuine poetic talent would wish to claim as his own.

The La Grande *Gazette* reports that Kamela, at the summit of the Blue mountains, is rapidly becoming a place of importance. The lumber and tie industry is assuming large proportions, as is evidenced by the fact that recently in one week 100 car loads of lumber, ties and wood were shipped from that point. Several new buildings are in course of construction, and a great deal of improvement is looked for during the coming summer. Kamela [illegible] quite a summer resort and is visited by a large number of people every season.

Everybody East is puzzling over a new game which consists in trying to get four pigs, represented by four marbles or small balls, out of a cover and into a pen. The contrivance is enclosed within a box and the box contains three circular driveways with the pen in the center. The openings in the driveways and pens are arranged opposite the other. The [illegible] must be placed in the outer driveway, and the box then manipulated so that the [illegible] enter the second driveway, [illegible] into the third and finally into the pen. It has become as great a craze as the "fifteen puzzle" was.

The birth rate of France has been steadily decreasing for some years. The fact is causing great concern to French thinkers. A specialist of the French Academy of Medicine computes that at the present rate of retrogression 100 French families, each with three children, will in the second generation have among them a total of eighty-three descendants, and in the fifth generation half of these families will have no male representatives, while in the fifteenth the family name, in nine cases out of ten, will have perished altogether. This may or may not prove a loss to the world, but there is no mistaking the fact that it is a grave menace to the French nation, and to make it exasperating as well as alarming, the birth rate of Germany, always large, is steadily increasing.

Stanley Matthews, associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, who died at Washington Friday, was born at Cincinnati, July 21, 1824. He graduated from Kenyon college, Ohio, in 1840. From 1846 to 1849 he was the editor of the Cincinnati *Herald*, the first anti-slavery daily ever published in that city. He was made judge of the court of common pleas in 1851, was United States district attorney from 1858 to 1861. At the breaking out of the civil war he was appointed lieutenant colonel of the Twenty-third Ohio, Ex-President Hayes, his intimate friend, was his major. Subsequently he was appointed colonel of the Fifty-seventh Ohio, and commanded a brigade at the great battles of Stone River, Chickamauga and Chattanooga. He resigned in December 1863 and was appointed judge of the superior court of Cincinnati. He was defeated for congress in 1876. He was counsel for the republicans before the electoral commission in February 1877 and made the principal argument in the Oregon case. He was appointed to the supreme bench of the United States in 1881. Judge Matthews was an original anti-slavery man of the school of Salmon P. Chase. He was a gallant soldier, an able and accomplished debater and a great jurist.

The Albany *Register's* pleading for the retention of democratic officials, says:

The terms of a large number of those who hold office under the federal government are fixed by law usually for four years. The intention of the law is clearly that a man appointed to such office shall serve out his term, unless removed for cause. The law was enforced under the last [illegible] administration.

The law was not enforced under the last administration. Republicans were turned out of office right and left in Oregon and everywhere else without other cause than to make room for democrats. The United States marshal for Oregon, the collector of customs at Portland, and others without number held office gotten in this way. And since everybody knows the fact, what is the use of lying about them?

In the ripeness of years, ripe and ready for the reaper's harvest, a few days ago Nathan Lone, one of the pioneers of Linn county, died at his home near Albany, and left his aged wife behind. Theirs had indeed been a life lived for each other, and it was supposed either might die any day. As in life so in its closing hours they thought the one only of the other. "Never mind me," she would say to the daughter, "attend to Nathan"; and when they waited on him it was always an injunction to look after her. There are some beautiful lives and theirs have been such. They loved each other with fullest affection, and when death spared her old age it seemed as if she longed to join him beyond the river. Is it possible there can be no hereafter when twin souls so long to rejoin each other there?

Salvation Army tramps continue to make night hideous and disturb the slumbers of the good people of The Dalles by the exercise of their noisy type of piety on the streets and at their barracks. It is difficult to be patient under such an infliction, but that seems to be all that is left for orderly citizens to do in the premises. An attempt to punish them as disturbers of the peace results in such a plea for "Christ's sake" as makes that portion of the public that is not ashamed, sorry; the rioter is acquitted and the whole camp of zealots celebrate what they cause to consider a triumph of religion over unbelief with redoubled energy of lungs and tambourines. The better way to dispose of them is to let them alone. The zeal that heralds itself in resounding hallelujahs, windy exhortation and the recital of doubtful experiences, and instruments that bray harsh discordance on the air, wears itself out for its tent and moves on when persistently ignored by the public.

The immigration to Portland is so large a part, as well in the East and middle West, in advertising the advantages that Oregon possesses in climate, soil and varied resources. The effect is seen in the immigrant trains that roll into our railway depots each day, crowded with people who are well pleased with their introduction into the state. But while welcoming these newcomers, it is a lamentable fact that Portland has no houses to rent to such of the new desire to remain here and go to work or engage in business. This betokens a short-sighted policy on the part of citizens who own unoccupied lots in the outskirts of the city, upon which cottages would find ready tenants at a rental that would pay a fair per cent upon the investment. [illegible] a situation to do so seconding the efforts of the immigration board by providing houses for such home seekers as desire to tarry in the city, and the year will witness an addition to the population of Portland that will discount that of any other year in its history.

The Rev. Dr. Driver in a recently published pamphlet quotes the virility of the Jews and the [illegible] as a proof that they were the chosen people. Prof. Huxley in the *Nineteenth Century*, referring to the Mormons, says:

In the whole history of religions there is no more [illegible] example of the power of faith than the founder of the faith was indubitably a most [illegible]. It is interesting to observe that its [illegible] and its [illegible] parallel to that taken by the Roman empire and its citizens towards the early Christians, except that the Romans had a legal excuse for their severity of violence. The Christian sodality was not licensed, and consequently [illegible]; but until recently when the United States legislature declared the illegality of polygamy, the Mormons were a [illegible] law.

Prof. Huxley might have quoted the success and perpetuity of the Mohammedan religion, which was born after Christianity and uprooted it from Alexandria, from Constantinople and Carthage, never thus far to return.

Stanley Matthews went upon the supreme bench with a feeling of distrust against him, by leading republicans, and a general denunciation by all the democratic hosts that made him [illegible] to the last degree. He has lived long enough to justify the wisdom of his appointment, for he has lived [illegible] whatever character. The enmity of political opponents has given place to respect for him as of great natural powers and deep legal learning, in a manner no partisanship could taint. He has compelled doubting men to confess that his long connection with railroads had not affected his legal conclusions or marred his judicial career. Stanley Mathews goes to his grave greatly honored by thousands who feared that his devotion to the supreme bench was [illegible]. The nation may not weep at his [illegible], for as it knows him fears have been replaced by confidence. It is recognized that he left few peers upon the bench. He will be remembered as an upright judge, a gentleman and scholar *par excellence*, and no nobler epitaph need be desired than that he was the peer of any who preceded him on the supreme bench.

A REMARKABLE CHANGE.

Thirty years ago Oregon became a state. Her admission was premature, since there was neither population nor wealth to justify it; but the two parties were playing for political supremacy in congress, and though Oregon was known to be democratic and owed its admission chiefly to the desire of the democratic party to get a reinforcement in the senate, yet the republicans, foreseeing that a state so situated could not long support the pro-slavery dynasty that ruled the democratic party, were willing to let Oregon in, and so she came in on the 14th of February, 1859.

It was not till a month later that the news reached Oregon. It came to San Francisco by overland mail, and from San Francisco to Portland by the steamer Brother Jonathan, which arrived here March 13. On the morning of March 14 the news reached Oregon City by river boat, and at noon that day a young man named Stephen Senter, then living at Canemah, started on horseback for Salem with the news, where he arrived that night.

By the people generally very little attention was paid to the announcement. But the state officials, who had been elected the year before and were waiting to take office, as well as those who were expecting places under the national government, were greatly elated. A session of the legislature was called, and the state government was put in operation in the summer of 1859.

The slavery question was already breaking up the democratic party in the state. Delazon Smith, a representative of the proslavery branch of the democratic party, had served in the United States senate from February 14 to March 4, 1859—one of the shortest terms on record. An attempt to elect his reelection in the legislature of that year failed. A part of the members bolted and, staying away from the capital, the legislature broke up without electing any one. In 1860 Lane's followers sought to defeat and Baker and Nesmith were elected to the senate by a combination of the republicans and anti-slavery democrats.

When Oregon was admitted there was no one who thought the admission of her sister territory, Washington, would be delayed so long as thirty years. But as Oregon was admitted prematurely, so the admission of Washington has been delayed too long. In 1859 Oregon had less than [illegible] inhabitants. Washington now has at least 25,000. The mighty change in the transmission of news now as compared with 1859 is one of the signs of the complete revolution that has taken place in all our affairs during that period. The news of her statehood came to Washington by methods and under circumstances so vastly different from those under which the similar news came to Oregon that we may indeed realize that we are living in another age of the world's history.

DIALECTS AND SHIBBOLETHS.

R. belans, in the last SUNDAY OREGONIAN, had an interesting article on dialect, but he omitted from his list of southern writers who have put the local dialect into the mouths of their white characters Charles Egbert Craddock, whose work in "The Despot of Broomsedge Cove" and "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains" is as fine as anything done in fiction. The truth is that the so-called Yankee dialect of New England contains but few genuine Americanisms. It is nothing but old English methods of pronunciation brought from the mother country with the first colonists. The dialects of the South and Southwest are colored with the negro usage. The Middle states furnish a speech in which you detect a trace of a Pennsylvania or New York Dutchman's English, but the Yankee dialect so-called is nearly genuine imported English, as Mr. Lowell shows in his essay on the origin of the New England rustic speech.

In general, nothing can be found in it which does not still survive in one or other of the English provincial dialects. The nasal Yankee tone was clearly the prevailing accent of Cromwell's rude soldiers, and the spelling of the words "dew," "rue," "pendent" and "taler," in Spenser and Tindal prove that these words could only be pronounced with the Yankee nasality. "Lobster" for oyster is as old as the fourteenth century. "Big" in the sense of great is found in Jeremy Taylor. "Pirtine" is Chaucer's "Shet" was [illegible] foretell, "gilt," "git" and "yis" are all found in English literature from Chaucer and Donne down to Dryden. To progress is Shakespeare's and Jonson's. "Chink" is Ben Jonson's and "fleshy" in the sense of stout. "Crick" for creek and "run" for a small stream dates back to English literature of 1600. "Gunning" for shooting is in Drayton and "dogs" for andirons is old English. [illegible] is in Dryden and Coleridge. The word "folks" is Yankee use. It is old as James the First of England, and Gray uses "smudge" for a smothered fire, just as our woodmen do. "Lour" for lower dates for thirty [illegible] of English origin. [illegible] is in Ben Jonson. "Guess" in the Yankee sense is used by old [illegible]. The use of "slew" in the sense of turn comes from the South [illegible] to England of 1580 in Hakluyt's voyages [illegible].

[illegible] of English origin. The only real American-isms in our so-called dialect are the few words we have borrowed from the German, French, Spanish and Indian. At the South the mixing of the whites and blacks on the plantations injected some negro corruptions and barbarisms into the current speech, like the words "hoodoo" and "survigerous," and [illegible] are used in the mountains of Tennessee and North Carolina, and have been carried further to the Southwest by emigrants from these states.

THE STATESMANSHIP OF SELF-RESTRAINT.

The speech and conduct of Parnell in his recent hour of triumph over the conspiracy to ruin him was a signal illustration of what might be called the statesmanship of self-restraint. The London *Times*, supported secretly by the Salisbury government, sought to prove Parnell the instigator of, and a party and approver of, the most diabolical dagger work which was exhibited in the murder of Burke and Cavendish and the tower of London explosion. Had this plot succeeded Parnell would have been politically ruined. The plot miserably failed, and yet in that hour of triumph, when even such self-contained statesmen as Gladstone and Morley could not refrain from exulting speech, Parnell, cheered to the echo, congratulated on every honorable side, never lost his head for a moment. His speech was a cold, judicial, and utterly [illegible] than a brass farthing. Parnell [illegible] of poetic, philosophical [illegible] Burke, not a man of oratorical power and passion like O'Connell, but on the [illegible] has in hard head a better equipment for agitation than either Burke or O'Connell would be in his place. Burke on one or two occasions lost his head in his oratorical fervor, and failed to carry his friends entirely with him, so certain it was his action and impassioned language. O'Connell clearly [illegible] with his countrymen, and he spoke with truculent eloquence to his countrymen, and then when he built [illegible] them to the point of wild rage and riotous enthusiasm, let them go to their homes, unwhipped, unbeaten when the government proclaimed his monster outdoor meetings. O'Connell's policy was secure; he knew Ireland could not afford to rebel, but his eloquence was extravagant for a man who did not mean to organize and lead rebellion.

But Parnell is a more practical statesman than O'Connell. He is a cool, calm, resolute, shrewd, sagacious, self-contained man. Adversity does not depress him, success does not elate him. He never says more than he means. He always holds himself under restraint. If it be statesmanship to thoroughly understand your cause and your situation and rule yourself with absolute self-restraint under all circumstances of sunshine or storm, then Parnell is a statesman. His recent speech was wonderful in its self restraint. He never forgot that he was addressing an English, not an Irish audience. He knew that with an Irish audience anything goes if it is a war whoop for Ireland, but this sagacious man in his London speech calmly said that twenty-four Irish members of the British parliament had been imprisoned and treated as common felons clothed in prison garb for speaking and writing in the newspapers. He described in cold, judicial language the Parnell commission, wasting time and public money for six months in hearing irrelevant testimony before the forged letters were produced. He asked if the liberties of Ireland should be dependent upon casual publication of a forged letter? His manner is described as "still ice in the midst of flame." He refrained from playing agitator or demagogue. His speech was a logical, cold, conservative and convincing presentation of the Irish case addressed to an English, not an Irish, audience. The conduct of the Irish agitation, so far as it depends upon Parnell, has been accurately described as sagacious, temperate and powerful. His self restraint under all circumstances recalls General Longstreet's description of [illegible] the one [illegible] who proved his [illegible] of his place by doing the [illegible]. The title [illegible] was that of self-restraint [illegible] nobody has known [illegible] of the rare quality as Parnell.

Gladstone, Morley and Harcourt are sanguine of success for the home rule party at the next general election, and they believe that the English people will, under the secret ballot, the [illegible] which is fairly [illegible] by [illegible] having conceived at [illegible] prejudice against an honor [illegible] of the house of commons [illegible] he used to subject his [illegible] parliamentary inquiry. Mr. [illegible] referred to the fact that the forged letters were [illegible] upon him on the very [illegible] of the vote on the [illegible] bill. The victory of Parnell has excited the greatest enthusiasm among [illegible] of the highest intelligence. Governor [illegible] of Pennsylvania [illegible] on the 13th [illegible] Parnell [illegible] tonight at the largest mass meeting in Philadelphia's representative [illegible] for many years, at which $10,000 was subscribed to your defence fund. Resolutions were unanimously adopted pledging you our continued moral and material support, congratulating you on your triumphant vindication, and bidding you and your patriotic colleagues God speed in your noble work."

MEETING NOTICE.

Multnomah Typographical Union No. 58—Special meeting, [illegible] at [illegible] hall. [illegible] business. A full attendance [illegible]. JOHN O'BRIEN, Pres.

F. H. HOTSFELL, [illegible]

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of the late Mrs. J. C. Merdenhall will take place from the Centenary Methodist Church [illegible] at the [illegible].

Geo. H. Liver, Undertaker and Embalmer, S. W. cor. 4th and Yamhill. Telephone 507.

Schwab Bros. Printing & Litho Co., 5 Washington street. Lowest Prices.

NEW TO-DAY.

H. B. CHASE, SOLE AGENT FOR THE [illegible] Furnaces at 1.9 Sixth st. near Washington. [illegible]

H. H. HILDEBRAND.

Prescription druggist, 3d and Morrison. Telephone 494. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

$100—LOTS $10 PER MONTH. HOME and a fortune. Room 1, I. O. O. F. Temple.

DRY

WOOD OF ALL KINDS. [illegible] & Brean (formerly Jacks [illegible] & Co.) North Fourth and Front. Telephone No. 181.

[illegible] OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 183. MOORE & STARR.

CANOVER PIANOS—INDISPUTABLE [illegible]

FAREWELL SALE.

[illegible] Calendars [illegible] Front st. [illegible]

RIVERSIDE & RAILROAD PROPERTY.

[illegible]

9 ACRES

[illegible] miles from East Portland [illegible] LONG & NO [illegible] 5 Washington [illegible]

REMOVAL NOTICE.

W. M. GREGORY, FURNITURE [illegible] has removed [illegible]

10 Acre Tract—$30 Per Acre

[illegible] CHAS. E. SMITH [illegible]

THE BOWNE ADDITION.

[illegible] A. BALMANNO [illegible]

BARGAINS IN CITY PROPERTY.

[illegible]

SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

[illegible] The New York Installment Co., 103 [illegible] Morrison st.

LOTS ON INSTALLMENTS WITHOUT INTEREST. [illegible]

CAMPBELL & BRUSH,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

8 STARK ST. FOUR DOORS FROM OREGONIAN OFFICE

We have for sale the best bargain in Albina. Three choice lots on Margaretta avenue, 150 feet from Russell st. Must be sold at once. GRITZ & BROWN, 116½ Fourth st., East Portland, Oregon.

NOTICE.

The [illegible] April 1889.

CAMPBELL & BRUSH [illegible]

GILT EDGED.

8 [illegible]

2 [illegible]

8 [illegible]

G. A. HARDY, [illegible]

12 ACRES BELOW ALBINA.

A CHANCE FOR A SPECULATOR WITH SMALL MEANS.

[illegible] St. John's [illegible] a few [illegible]

CAMPBELL & BRUSH,

LAND MERCHANTS

No. 8 Stark st. [illegible] from Oregonian office.

ONE ACRE ON HAWTHORNE AVENUE $5000

A. BALMANNO, Co. First and Washington streets.

FOR SALE.

$1000—Two nice lots, with box house, in [illegible] addition, East Portland.

$15,000—[illegible] with four small houses in Stephens addition, East Portland. These lots are handsome and close to the Hawthorne Motor line and will make a fine future investment.

BEACON HEIGHTS LOTS are the prettiest lots offered in East Portland on easy terms.

J. W. OGILBEE, Real Estate Agent, 3½ Washington st., Portland, Or.

FOR SALE.

Fine Little Cottage Home,

In South Portland on east first [illegible] finished house, city water, grand view.

CAMPBELL & BRUSH, Land Merchants, No. 8 Stark st., four doors from Oregonian office.

MAPLE LAWN.

This rich and beautiful tract of land has been surveyed into 10-acre tracts and will be sold at from $200 to $350 per tract on the installment plan ($150 cash and $25 per month with the low rate of interest of 8 per cent.). Maple Lawn is well watered with springs and living streams, and is only about 1½ miles from station, and about 1 mile from shipping point, and about 1 hour's ride from the city. Maple Lawn is suitable for orchards, vineyards and root crops of all kinds. If you want a cheap home call and get full statement of surveyor at my office. L. M. COX, Room 38, Portland Savings bank building.

NEW TO-DAY.

TO-DAY, SUNDAY

March 24, at [illegible] P. M. [illegible]

CAPTAIN PAUL BOYTON'S

—WONDERFUL—

NAUTICAL EXHIBITION

The only [illegible] exhibition [illegible]

—Unique, Peculiar and Pleasing—

[illegible]

WALKING ON THE WATER

[illegible]

FOR SALE.

35 acres [illegible]

10 acres [illegible]

[illegible]

CAMPBELL & BRUSH [illegible] from Oregonian office.

COLUMBIA HEIGHTS ARE NOW ON THE MARKET.

[illegible]

A. PIPHER, 43 Morrison street, [illegible]

OUR SPECIALS.

40 acres [illegible]

[illegible]

WEST & STEARNS

ROCKWOOD

2—7

Acres of beautiful, level land situate at Rockwood Postoffice, on Base Line road, 10 miles from Portland, is well located for subdividing into small tracts and is now for sale at a bargain.

LAMBERT & SARGENT

117 Fourth Street, East Portland.

Special Bargains!

HOLLADAY'S ADDITION.

[illegible]

ROWE & BRUCE,

[illegible]

NEW COTTAGES FOR SALE!

The Installment Building and Loan Company has two hard finished six room cottages in fine location just completed for sale. Price with lot, 50x125, $1600 each, $400 cash, balance on time or monthly installments. This property is a bargain for speculation, and either is a prize to the man who wants a new, clean roof of his own over his head. THE INSTALLMENT BUILDING AND LOAN CO., No. 7 Stark st.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

[illegible]

DAVIS & DUNLAP, 5 Morrison st.

FOR SALE.

5 and 10 acre tracts east of Mount Tabor.

Acre property west of Mount Tabor and near motor line now under the course of construction; this property is cheap and a good investment.

Good city property, improved and unimproved.

20 acres of improved land, good house and well, on Base Line road, east of Mount Tabor. GEO. L. STORY, 31 Stark st.

FOR SALE.

Very nice quarter block for residence on Market and Fourteenth sts., near line of cable road.

Elegant residence quarter on the Heights, improved, $3000.

A. E. BORTHWICK, 2 Washington st., cor. Front.

GARDENS

Laid out and put in Order by

WILLIAM STEWART,

93 Stark Street.

NEW TO-DAY.

CITY VIEW ADDITION AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

"Reader, did you ever stop to think that the owners of the land absorb all the [illegible] progress of the community?"

All the wealth created in any city or country is divided among three producing factors, namely, Land, Labor and Capital. That which goes to land is called rent. That which goes to capital is called interest, and that to labor wages. The pure rent of land is in reality nothing, but so much rent paid in advance which entitles the holder to appropriate what the same will yield thereafter. Now as every city steadily advances, the share of the common [illegible] going to the land increases greater and greater and that to capital and labor less and less, or in other words rent keeps going up and interest and wages keep going down.

In old countries where population is dense we find land values or rents which is the same thing high and interest and wages [illegible], and in new countries where land values or rents are low interest and wages are high.

The object of the foregoing is to briefly show how it is that the land owners are the only people in any community who get rich. Now if you realize the truth of the above you will either buy land from us or some one else or stay poor if you live to be as old as Methuselah. We haven't anything to give away, but we have a good many places at fair prices which will yield handsome profits to the owners in the near future.

To those of limited means or with little income [illegible] holding positions enabling them to lay by a small sum monthly, we offer lots in City View Addition. All are $225 to $250, $10 down and $10 monthly installments without interest. This property lies on the first high ground north of the railroad company's land, on which are built the extensive shops, warehouses and other improvements, and immediately back of the Portland Flouring Mills, overlooking the Willamette river and the city of Portland. These lots are for sale 50x100 feet and as level as a floor. [illegible] between this property and the city [illegible] the trip in ten or fifteen minutes. There have been more of these lots sold within the last thirty days to competent judges of real estate than in any other suburban tract around the city of Portland.

We would further state that this property is [illegible] to the proposed St. John's motor line.

RIGGEN, REED & HOLBROOK,

Real Estate Agents, 43 Stark St.,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

KENILWORTH.

This tract is now on the market and particulars as to prices of blocks, etc., will be furnished by applying to

RUSSELL & MACLEOD,

NO. 147 FIRST ST.

REAL ESTATE NOTICE.

Lots in Highland and Maegly Highland will in a short time be sold for 25 per cent in advance of present prices. About 70,000 worth of these valuable lots have been sold among the best people in this city who are intending to make their homes there. It is the best residence property in this city. It has the best view, ventilation and drainage. The prices of the lots are low and the terms are very easy. Step on the Vancouver motor cars and get off at Highland. It will pay you to look this property over. We have an office there for the accommodation of the public.

HAIGHT & DONNER,
No. 1 Washington St.,
Portland, Oregon.

A. BALMANNO

REAL ESTATE AGENT

WILL SELL

[illegible]

B. F. STURTEVANT'S

STEAM HOT BLAST DRYING, HEATING AND [illegible] APPARATUS [illegible] to DRYING LUMBER and WARMING and VENTILATING Buildings. [illegible]

JUST IN:

The coming thing, the greatest novelty for 1889, INDIA DRAPERY, an entirely new fabric suitable for Drapery upholstery and for dress, 32 inches wide, choice variety of colorings [illegible] a yard.

First counter to the left.

BEADED WRAPS:

Very pretty Imported Wraps at $5, $10, $15, and the best value in Beaded Wraps at $20. A few Hand-Made Crochet Beaded Wraps very elegant, at $75.

Take elevator.

VERY TEMPTING:

A case of All Wool 42 inch Henriettas, new shades, 50c a yard.

ANOTHER CASE
46-INCH EXTRA FINE HENRIETTAS, NEW SHADES
$1 A YARD.
FORMERLY $1 25.

ANOTHER NOVELTY.

Persian Scarfs, Squares, etc.

Covers for Tables and Bureaus.

S. Lipman & Co.

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

NEW TO-DAY.

COUCH.

Some very desirable residence lots, quarter blocks and half blocks in this addition from $2000 to $3250 per lot. Before purchasing elsewhere examine my list. A. E. BORTHWICK, 2 Washington st., cor. Front.

SEE HERE.

[illegible] 20 [illegible] 40 [illegible]

RAYMOND & WAGNER,

[illegible]

—FOR ONE WEEK—

WITHIN [illegible]

$50,000 HOTEL

To be erected [illegible]

NARROW GAUGE

PORTLAND & WILLAMETTE VALLEY R. R.

ADDITIONAL TRAINS

—FOR—

SCHOOL CHILDREN and SELLWOOD

Will leave Portland at [illegible] P. M. on week days [illegible] WILLIAM REID, Vice President.

$35 AN ACRE IN 10 ACRE TRACTS, 1½ miles [illegible] of city, adjoining Willsburg addition, which is selling at the rate of $100 an acre. This is without doubt the cheapest buy now on the market, distance considered.

L. A. PATTERSON & CO.,

1169 Fourth street, East Portland.

FOR SALE.

Some choice lots and blocks at Sea View, near [illegible] Washington; now is the time to secure a summer home at this excellent popular seaside resort. For price and map call on J. L. STOUT, No. [illegible] Morrison st., or address PHIL G. STOUT, [illegible] Ilwaco, Wash. [illegible]

5 ACRES

—FOR—

$1000.

3 miles from East Portland [illegible] Road. All good land and level. [illegible] cash.

CARR & GOLDSMITH,
S. W. cor. First and Washington sts., Portland, Or.

PRICES WILL ADVANCE 20 PER CENT. [illegible] after April 15 1889, the price of West Portland [illegible] advance to $120 each. May 1 a further advance will be made and every fifteen days [illegible] until the sale closes. All bonds [illegible] April 16 must be returned to this office. New bonds with the advanced price thereon will be used after April 15. Buyers and solicitors will take notice and govern themselves accordingly. PORTLAND CITY REAL ESTATE ASSOCIATION, Odd Fellows building, room 1, Portland, Or.

SUNNYSIDE ADDITION—INVESTORS should take the Mount Tabor [illegible] and [illegible] Sunnyside [illegible] easy terms [illegible] H. D. McGUIRE & CO., Sole Agents, 1160 Fourth street, East Portland.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS of the Portland [illegible] Railway Company will be held at the parlors of the [illegible] National bank [illegible]

4 LOTS [illegible]

CARR & GOLDSMITH,
S. W. cor. First and Washington sts., Portland, Or.

DIED [illegible] BRIGHT'S [illegible] IS A COMMON [illegible] Oregon Kidney Tea [illegible] to cure the worst case of pain in the back and all [illegible] At all druggists.

POSITION WANTED AS ASSISTANT BOOKKEEPER [illegible]

SCOTCH SPLINT COAL—[illegible]

I WANT TO BUY A LOT, HALF a lot or [illegible] Address H [illegible] care Oregonian.

CENTRAL ALBINA ADDITION—THIS IS THE [illegible] MRS. KILLINGSWORTH, 105 [illegible] st.

HOUSEWIVES TROUBLED WITH POOR [illegible]

RELIABLE ENERGETIC [illegible] WITH A [illegible]

LADY [illegible] WANTED. MUST [illegible] address [illegible] care Oregonian.

TO MONEY LENDERS—LOAN A SPLENDID [illegible] $1500 [illegible] per cent, well secured [illegible]

A STATIONARY ENGINEER WANTS POSITION [illegible]

WANTED [illegible] YEAR [illegible] TWENTY [illegible]

WANTED A SITUATION [illegible] GENERAL [illegible]

FOR SALE [illegible] COTTAGE [illegible]

TABLES, [illegible] FOR SALE [illegible] COTTON [illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

[illegible] SALE OF REAL ESTATE ON THURSDAY, March 28, 1889, at 2 P. M. will be offered at public auction, at the room of [illegible], No. 1[illegible] First street, by the [illegible], the following described real estate: lots in Riverdale (being all in that tract [illegible] in Riverdale [illegible] containing [illegible] and Riverdale) [illegible] of subdivision No. [illegible] of [illegible] Little Homes containing [illegible] of block 11 [illegible] Front and Market [illegible]. Terms of sale (on Riverdale [illegible]) [illegible] balance in monthly installments [illegible] per cent. cash, balance in 90 days [illegible] half cash, balance in one year [illegible] at the office of the Columbia Investment [illegible] building, corner First and [illegible] Riverdale [illegible]

[illegible] TO A GOOD LIVE BUSINESS [illegible] combined [illegible] grist [illegible] grain warehouses [illegible] the best [illegible] line in the country [illegible] steam power [illegible] communications [illegible] and [illegible] good one; full investment [illegible] bank [illegible] offered. The retiring [illegible] is compelled [illegible] on account of ill health. [illegible] first-class mill man and [illegible] reasonable [illegible] Particulars [illegible] GERMAN IMMIGRATION ASSOCIATION [illegible] street, Portland, Or. [illegible]

[illegible] AND WAGON FOR SALE—TWO [illegible] good working horses, wagon and [illegible] $350. It is a bargain; must be sold [illegible] if necessary. Bargains [illegible] Call on or address M [illegible] real estate [illegible] Portland Savings Bank Building [illegible]

[illegible] LECTURES ON THE EVIDENCES OF [illegible] Morris has arranged for a [illegible] of lectures [illegible] on the Evidences [illegible] in Trinity Church on Sunday [illegible] the first of the course will be delivered on [illegible] evening the [illegible] by Judge Williams on the [illegible] of Christ. Service at 7:30. [illegible] 2 m [illegible]

[illegible] FRENCH PANSIES $1 [illegible] per doz.; choicest the name [illegible] roses are all [illegible] their own roots, no [illegible] grafted on the briar. W. G. [illegible] Fine assortment [illegible] from [illegible] per dozen up. Nursery [illegible]

[illegible] HANDSOME SPLENDID CHANCE [illegible] year [illegible] in this growing city [illegible] fortunes in buying acreage [illegible] from $75 to $800 per acre [illegible] by calling at [illegible] Wash [illegible] street [illegible] A. M. ELKINS.

BARGAIN [illegible] ONE LOT [illegible] improved property. [illegible] CARR & COLDSMITH [illegible] Washington sts. [illegible]

[illegible] PROPERTY. SOME VERY choice [illegible] quarter blocks for sale with [illegible] also cheap lots in the suburbs on easy terms [illegible]

[illegible] BARGAIN—160 ACRE FARM 60 [illegible] hard finished house [illegible] team and wagon, 7 cows [illegible] chicken coop, pond [illegible] school [illegible] CHAS. L. WOOD. [illegible] o'clock

ACRES NEAR EAST PORTLAND [illegible] north of [illegible] price $450 per [illegible] CARR & COLDSMITH, S. W. corner First [illegible] Washington street, Portland, Oregon.

[illegible] GROCERY BUSINESS FOR SALE—A first class [illegible] business, in a good location [illegible] increasing [illegible] month by month [illegible] good reason [illegible] for selling [illegible] calling on J. FRED CLARK & [illegible] Stark st. [illegible] 2m [illegible]

[illegible] CHOICE LOTS IN KING'S ADDITION [illegible] $1000 [illegible] cash, balance at 6 per cent. any [illegible] If not sold by Wednesday the 27 [illegible] withdrawn. M. B. RANKIN, Abington Block.

[illegible] CALCULATORS WE HAVE FOR SALE the best body [illegible] suitable for suburban [illegible] tracts [illegible] W. G. JENNE & BRO. [illegible] Washington.

I WILL BUY FOUR Large Lots 41x159 feet [illegible] Address [illegible] care Oregonian. [illegible]

THAT A LOVELY COMPLEXION [illegible] Works like a charm [illegible] eruptions 50c at all [illegible] Sample free. [illegible]

THAT'S RIGHT. [illegible] Dandelion Tonic, the great invigorator [illegible] druggists. [illegible]

I WILL BUY A LOT IN THE [illegible] Portland [illegible] $10 [illegible] week. [illegible]

WANTED—MILLINERY MAKER FOR THE [illegible] house [illegible] situation [illegible] Address Mrs [illegible]

WANTED A FEW SHARES OF CAPITAL [illegible] Address [illegible] 2m [illegible]

[illegible] RENT [illegible] SIX UNFURNISHED [illegible] for light housekeeping at 14[illegible] E [illegible] Base Park. Call between 12 [illegible]

[illegible] SALE OR TRADE—A FIRST-CLASS SEC[illegible] family buggy. Inquire at [illegible] livery stable, Sixth st., bet. Washington [illegible]

[illegible] RENT—ONE LARGE ELEGANTLY FURNISHED front room facing east, corner First and [illegible] over jewelry store. Inquire [illegible] Mrs [illegible]

[illegible] STOCK OF FRENCH AND AMERICAN [illegible] garments [illegible] and not that [illegible] traveling garments can be had [illegible] H. B. LITT. [illegible]

WANTED—BY TWO YOUNG MEN ROOM [illegible] board [illegible] two meals dinner and supper [illegible] particulars. W. F. H., care Oregonian.

[illegible] RENT—A [illegible]-ROOMED UNFURNISHED [illegible] to family without children. Apply No. [illegible] hours 8 to 11 A. M., 4 to 8 P. M.

[illegible] A FRESH SUPPLY OF BLOODA [illegible] received [illegible] per ton [illegible] Telephone 65.

[illegible] ROOMS WANTED FOR LIGHT [illegible] by lady and gentleman; reference [illegible] Address N. Y. Z. care Oreg. [illegible]

WANTED—SALESLADIES AND SOLICITORS [illegible] good wages [illegible] A. R. EMERY [illegible]

[illegible] GOOD WORK AND DRIVING HORSES [illegible] good blooded ponies. Apply [illegible] W. H. [illegible] Stable, cor. Fifth [illegible]

CHOICE LOT FOR SALE, CORNER Grant and [illegible] street [illegible]

[illegible] A. JONES IS AT HOME AGAIN AND [illegible] office [illegible] Morrison [illegible] diseases of women [illegible]

WANTED—DRESSMAKING IN PRIVATE families by a competent lady [illegible] Address [illegible] C. B., this office.

FLORIST. LARGEST VARIETY BEDDING [illegible] plants in the city [illegible] Jackson [illegible]

[illegible] SALE—A HOUSE AND LOT OR A LOT [illegible] easy installments [illegible] desirable [illegible] Apply at [illegible]

WANTED—SITUATION BY [illegible] young man [illegible] work [illegible] Care [illegible]

WANTED—SITUATION BY A GERMAN [illegible] housekeeper [illegible] in private family [illegible]

[illegible] EXCHANGE [illegible] SUMP [illegible] Washington [illegible]

[illegible] SALE HORSES WAGON AND HARNESS [illegible] either for delivery or express [illegible] CULLEN [illegible]

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS REPAIRED and recovered at Mercer's [illegible] Third st. [illegible]

[illegible] TO [illegible] FRONT STREET AND BUSINESS [illegible]

FIRST CLASS [illegible] WISHES A SITUATION [illegible] Preferred [illegible]

FOR SALE—LARGE [illegible] RESIDENCE [illegible] $6000 [illegible] THOMPSON & CO. [illegible]

WANTED A [illegible] GENERAL HOUSE[illegible] work [illegible] Apply [illegible] Fourth street [illegible]

WANTED—A HOUSE [illegible] ROOMS, A [illegible] locality [illegible] Oregonian [illegible]

FOR SALE—CHOICE LOTS IN ALBINA FROM $350 to $700 each. L. F. THOMPSON & CO. [illegible]

[illegible] COLLINS [illegible] FRONT STREET, HAS THE best and cheapest stock of saddles and [illegible] the coast. [illegible]

WANTED—WORK [illegible] Address [illegible] care Oregonian. 24t 5

[illegible] SAWS [illegible] cheapest [illegible] at 34 [illegible] 5m3

FOR SALE—LARGE HOUSE MODERN IMPROVEMENTS on [illegible] L. F. THOMPSON [illegible] 21mtf*

FOR SALE—FOUR CHOICE ACRE TRACTS on Base Line and Hawthorne av. L. F. THOMPSON [illegible]

WANTED—STENOGRAPHER WITH EXPERIENCE as book keeper. Address Drawer 4 [illegible]

FOR SALE—CHOICE QUARTER BLOCK ON Twenty-first [illegible] $4500. L. F. THOMPSON & [illegible]

FOR SALE ELEGANT HOME CORNER [illegible] Eleventh st. $8500. L. F. THOMPSON & CO. 21mtf*

CANCERS CURED WITHOUT KNIFE OR [illegible]

FOR ADOPTION, BRIGHT LITTLE BOY OF [illegible] months, parents [illegible] R, care Oregonian.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE [illegible] $6300. L. F. THOMPSON & CO. [illegible]

FOR SALE—FOUR LOTS ON TWENTIETH [illegible] $2000 L. F. THOMPSON & CO. [illegible]

WANTED—MAN AND WIFE GERMAN ON farm for one year. 73 N. Third st. [illegible]

WANTED—WAIST FINISHERS AND SHIRT makers, 164 Washington street. [illegible]

OREGON ELECTRIC RELIEF FOR PAIN TRY it. All druggists. 20m [illegible]

WANTED—SEWING GIRLS AT 355 SECOND street. 24m2

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—AT THE OVERLAND HOTEL ONE good waiter girl. 23mtf

WANTED—3 GOOD DRESSMAKERS AT N. E. cor. Ninth and Montgomery. 22m3

WANTED A FIRST-CLASS BARBER. NONE [illegible] Address JACOB L. BROWN, Olympia [illegible] 22m3

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO TRAVEL IN the country; good wages to a good man. [illegible] Portland. 12etf

WANTED—YOUNG TRUSTY GIRL TO TAKE care of [illegible] one who can go home nights. [illegible] street. [illegible]

WANTED—STEADY YOUNG MAN LIVING with his parents. Wages $25 per month. Address [illegible] this office. [illegible]

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Address LIEUT. [illegible] EASTMAN, Vancouver Barracks, W. T. 2 [illegible]

COMPETENT ENGINEER WANTED—THE board of fire delegates of East Portland will receive bids up to April 1 for a competent engineer of steam engine who will devote his whole time to keeping up steam and keep the fire apparatus in order in case of fire. A. B. [illegible] Secretary. [illegible]

WANTED—SEVERAL THOROUGHLY FIRST class salesmen for the sale of lubricating oils [illegible] the mill and factory trade in Oregon and Washington territory. None but men of good character and first class ability will be considered. [illegible] experience [illegible] essential but high grade qualities as salesman [illegible] necessary; good salary paid and permanent position guaranteed; good opening for the right [illegible] Address immediately, giving age, previous business experience and references. Vacuum Oil Co., [illegible] San Francisco, Cal. [illegible] 1m4

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

A TAILOR [illegible] PANTS-MAKER WANTS WORK [illegible] piece work or otherwise. Apply at 40 North Fourth st. 22m7

WANTED—SITUATION BY EXPERIENCED bookkeeper [illegible] office [illegible] best of references. Address F. C. P., care Oregonian. [illegible]

WANTED—SITUATION BY AN ENERGETIC elderly man of experience in the Mercantile business. Groceries or Hardware preferred. Address D. T., care Oregonian. [illegible]

WANTED—SITUATION AS HEAD SAWER either band or circular; first class references given. Address A. D. M., this office. 23m2

EMPLOYMENT WANTED BY A VERY COMPETENT [illegible] who has the best of references [illegible] certificates. Write or call at the International Hotel. HENRY LOVETT, City. [illegible]

WANTED POSITION AS ENGINEER. I CAN keep everything in good order [illegible] good as [illegible] best of references if required. Address M. W. [illegible] St. Charles hotel. [illegible]

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—AGENTS. RELIABLE WOMEN FOR the original [illegible] Combination Shoulder Brace Corset. Best money making article in the country; satisfaction guaranteed. Apply for terms and territory to Western Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—BUSINESS MAN, GOOD STANDING (own office) to represent a New York firm. Business suitable for insurance, real estate agents and young lawyers seeking steady remuneration. Terms liberal. Apply HUGH B. MACCULLOCH, 30 E. Fourteenth street, N. Y. City. 23m [illegible]

WANTED LADY AGENTS. TWO NEW INVENTIONS for ladies; spring sun underwear. Outsell everything. Pay $100 monthly. These with our bustle skirt, rubber goods, hose supporters, etc., make best business known. Address with stamp, E. H. CAMPBELL & CO., 484 Randolph st., Chicago.

AGENTS TO SELL ELECTRIC BELTS WITH [illegible] inexpensory, all complete $5 [illegible] Cures nervous diseases when all else fails. DR. SILL, First National Bank building, Portland. 15mtf

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

A GENTLEMAN WISHES BOARD AND LODGING in a private family. Address Z. C. A. [illegible] giving name and reference. 21m

WANTED FURNISHED ROOM, STATE price. Address Mechanic, care Oregonian. [illegible]

WANTED—FURNISHED ROOMS AND BOARD by gentleman with [illegible] Address B. L., care Oregonian. [illegible]

WANTED—ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF APRIL, furnished house of [illegible] rooms; moderate rent. Address A. D., care Oregonian. [illegible]

WANTED TO RENT A HOUSE OF [illegible] ROOMS [illegible] April [illegible] Address [illegible] Oregonian.

WANTED—ACCOMMODATIONS FOR SMALL family in a private family [illegible] board [illegible] Address Boarder, P. O. box 44 [illegible]

WANTED TO EXCHANGE ANY KIND OF [illegible] Portland Carriage and [illegible] 200 and 202 Front. [illegible]

ROOMS IN PRIVATE HOUSE WANTED—A [illegible] and wife (no children) desire two to three rooms, furnished or unfurnished [illegible] where there [illegible] no other boarder. Would like board [illegible] good location, [illegible] desirable locality. Will pay a good price. References given [illegible] Address C. H., Oregonian office for two days. 2 [illegible]

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—FOUR CHOICE LOTS IN [illegible] addition, Albina; a bargain. L. F. THOMPSON & CO. 22mtf

FOR SALE—TWO-THIRD LOT AND FINE [illegible] cor. Q st., bet. 18th and 19th. No. [illegible] Price [illegible] 600 [illegible]

DESIRABLE INSIDE [illegible] THIRTEENTH STREET [illegible] HARRIS & WOOD. [illegible]

$1500. 106 ACRES, GOOD LAND PARTIALLY improved, 17 miles from Portland, 1½ miles from [illegible] Cash. A. BALTIMORE, [illegible] cor. Washington and First. 2mtf

20 ACRE TRACT NEAR MT. TABOR WITH [illegible] 5 acre choice near Mt. Tabor [illegible] 1 choice acre [illegible] Tabor [illegible] for sale by [illegible] No. [illegible] First st. 16mtf

$2300. LOTS [illegible] AND [illegible] BLOCK [illegible] ALBINA [illegible] 1 5x100 feet, facing Margaretta av. [illegible] Russell st., will [illegible] $850 for lots [illegible] and 8 [illegible] 5 Albina Homestead. Apply to [illegible] SWAIN, 195 First st. 9mtf

[illegible] ACRES FOR SALE CHEAP—LOcated and facing the Vancouver road, 200 yards and [illegible] yards [illegible] All clear [illegible] and ready to be [illegible] Vancouver and Columbia river. [illegible]

FOR SALE—A SHEEP RANCH CONTAINING 2700 acres, [illegible] 8000 [illegible] 10,000 sheep, 30 horses, 110 head of cattle [illegible] a large ranch [illegible] Address KERR & BUCKLEY, Grass Valley, Wasco county, Oregon.

$5000 STOCK FARM IN WASHINGTON TERRITORY 10 miles from Columbia river; [illegible] 1000 acres fenced, 20 fenced [illegible] rolled [illegible] farming land [illegible] barn [illegible] $500 trees [illegible] water mills [illegible] Address G. W. ROW[illegible] [illegible] m3

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE [illegible] YEAR OLD [illegible] PRICE $10. Apply N. W. [illegible] 3

FOR SALE PIANO, GOOD TONE AND CONdition; price $150 cash. Address or call [illegible] 5m3

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN, A FINE MARE [illegible] W. F. W. [illegible] 24m7

FOR SALE [illegible] FURNITURE IN A 6 ROOM COTtage [illegible] $40 per month [illegible] THOMPSON & CO. [illegible]

FOR SALE 400 HEAD OF HORSES ON THE range [illegible] J. W. [illegible]

MILL [illegible] SALE [illegible] WHOLE OR ONE [illegible] For further particulars [illegible] WILLIAM F. WRIGHT, [illegible] 16 [illegible]

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

FOR RENT [illegible] ONE OR TWO FURNISHED rooms [illegible] 2m3

FOR RENT—FURNISHED SUNNY ROOM [illegible] Seventh [illegible] 17m [illegible]

ST. GEORGE APARTMENT HOUSE CORNER First and Columbia [illegible] single and [illegible]

THREE HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS in private family, 174 Clay st. [illegible]

MRS. BAGLEY AND DAUGHTER OF CHICAGO [illegible] have nicely furnished room at 205 [illegible]

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOM FOR GENtleman [illegible] 189 East Park, bet. Yamhill and Taylor. 2 mtf

A LARGE FRONT ROOM FOR ONE OR TWO gentlemen; references exchanged. No. 11 N. Eighth [illegible] from Stark street. 23m [illegible]

A COMFORTABLY FURNISHED ROOM FOR 2 [illegible] ladies, with references, in private family. 241 Ma[illegible] 1mtf

FOR RENT, FOUR UNFURNISHED ROOMS ON first floor [illegible] bath and closet, [illegible] central [illegible] Apply 2[illegible] First st.

FOR RENT [illegible] FRONT ROOMS FURNISHED [illegible] together or separate, [illegible] private [illegible] gentlemen. 14[illegible] 8th st. 19m7

ELEGANT FURNISHED ROOMS, USE PARlor [illegible] bath, with board. References exchanged. 2[illegible] Jefferson st. 6mtf

FOR RENT FOUR ROOMS SUITABLE FOR offices at S. E. cor. Front and Washington streets. They [illegible] thrown together for [illegible] Room 14, Strowbridge Block [illegible]

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT A HOUSE OF 11 ROOMS AT [illegible] East Portland, cor. Sixth and [illegible] for a term of six or eight months [illegible] reasonable rent. Call at the place from 10 to 1 o'clock Sunday and Monday. [illegible]

STORE FOR RENT. APPLY AT RAINIER [illegible] Market, cor. [illegible] Ankeny [illegible] 23mtf

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN—ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture, chattels of all description, without removal. Apply to S. H. COBB, No. 84 Second st. 16jtf

MONEY TO LOAN BY THE GERMAN SAVings and Loan Society of San Francisco, California. B. GOLDSMITH, agent, Room 9, Abington [illegible] 7m

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and chattels of any description (without removal) or personal note. G. H. DEDMAN, 88 2d st.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WOVEN WIRE SPRING BEDS. GEORGE M. PARKER, 131 Fifth st. Trade supplied. 4m [illegible]

MIDWIFE—MRS. HENRY MILLER, REINhart, best of care in cases of confinement. No. 8 [illegible] N. Third st., near F. [illegible]

MRS. [illegible] EST AND MOST EXPERIENCED clairvoyant; fortune teller. [illegible] First st., room 10. [illegible]

H. C. MACDONALD, ACCOUNTANT—CUSTOM house and general broker, 48 First st. 28ftf

SCHOOL of Civil, Mechanical, Mining Engineering, Surveying, Archit., Assay. 723 Market, San Francisco, Cal. A. VAN DER NAILLEN, Principal.

MRS. [illegible] DURANS, METAPHYSICIAN AND teacher of Christian Science, 23[illegible] Ninth st., cor. M[illegible] Class instructions $5. Consultation free. [illegible]

HAVE YOUR CARRIAGE TRIMMING DONE by J. W. McGINN, New Haven Carriage Factory, N. W. cor. Fourth and B sts. Satisfaction guaranteed. Country orders solicited. [illegible]

GEORGE W. CRAW, SUCCESSOR TO GEORGE W. Craw & Co., dealer in cedar lumber, also all kinds of rough and dressed fir, lath, shingles, etc. Yard 186 Third st., cor. Yamhill. [illegible]

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st. [illegible] D. T. MOORE, Route Agent.

CLAIRVOYANT. MRS. [illegible] A. BROWN, NATural clairvoyant, tells the past, present and future [illegible] gives advice and results of [illegible] law suits [illegible] mining interests a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. No. [illegible] First st., room 8. 16n 14

SHORTHAND AND TYPE WRITING AS taught by the [illegible] and copyrighted by Mrs. L. Pearson. Has met with unparalleled success, as her graduates in all departments of business can testify. 125 to 150 words in three months. Course [illegible] Stark [illegible] 5th street. [illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible] ACRES FRUIT AND BERRY [illegible] near Mount Tabor; five acres choice fruit; five acres [illegible] berries; balance fine vegetable land; good horse and barn. Will rent very cheap to a good tenant. [illegible] & McCOY, corner Fourth and I sts., East Portland. [illegible]

CITY TAXES—THE TAX ROLL OF ALBINA for 1888 is now [illegible] hands and all taxes assessed there [illegible] paid at the treasurer's office by the first day of April, or the same will be returned as delinquent. J. H. McCARTY, City Marshal, Albina, Or.

NEW MOTOR LINE. 3 CARLOADS OF FINE [illegible] furniture just unpacked. Bookcases [illegible] sideboards, [illegible] and dining tables, baby carriages, carpets, curtains and shades. In fact, anything [illegible] with the household furnishing line on easy weekly [illegible] monthly payments. FORBES & WHEELER, 44 and 246 First st. 16mtf

PHILIP C. EASTWICK, Civil and Mining Engineer, Room [illegible] Portland Savings Bank Building, Portland, Oregon. Coal and other mineral lands examined, surveyed and developed. Railways located and constructed. Irrigation and drainage schemes designed and executed. Engineering in general undertaken. Satisfactory references furnished. [illegible]

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for the Columbia River Paper Co., and are prepared to purchase for cash Rags, Burlaps, Manila rope and all other kinds of paper stock; old iron and metal of all kinds. 45 and 47 [illegible] Portland, Oregon. 4m [illegible]

WOOD, WOOD—PROPOSALS FOR FURNISHING [illegible] R. R. Ferry Boat with wood for one year from May 1, 1889, will be received by the undersigned until April 1, 1889. Specifications can be had on application. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids. [illegible] BODILY, Fuel and Timber Agent [illegible] office room No. 1[illegible] cor. F and Front, [illegible] Portland.

OFFICE OF CITY WATER WORKS, PORTland, March 13, 1889. Sealed proposals directed to the undersigned and endorsed on envelope "Proposals for furnishing wood" will be received until [illegible] on Monday, April 1, for [illegible] wood to the [illegible] pumping station for the year commencing August 1, 1889, according to specifications on file at this office. ISAAC W. SMITH, Supt.

SEALED PROPOSALS ADDRESSED TO THE undersigned will be received until 11 o'clock A. M. March [illegible] 1889, for the construction of an engine house [illegible] by the Portland Cable Railway [illegible] of Fifteenth and Mill sts. The right [illegible] reserved to reject any or all bids. For plans and specifications inquire at 32[illegible] Sixth st. [illegible] SMITH, Chairman of Bldg. Com. [illegible] Washington st.

OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD COMpany. Notice of stockholders' meeting. Stockholders are hereby notified that the annual meeting of the stockholders of this company will be held at the office of this company, corner F and Front sts., in the city of Portland, county of Multnomah, state of Oregon, on [illegible] day of April [illegible] at [illegible] o'clock A. M. for the purpose of electing directors [illegible] and such other business as may legally come before the meeting. GEO. H. ANDREWS, Secretary. Portland, Or., March 11, 1889.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED PARTIES TO ESTABLISH A GOOD paying manufacturing business; every [illegible] in the northwest [illegible] capital required at [illegible] Address box 588, Portland, Or. 18tf

A SPLENDID CHANCE FOR A MAN WITH small capital to enter into the grocery business [illegible] one of the best locations. For particulars call at 1[illegible] Fourth [illegible] East Portland. [illegible]

PARTNER $8000 HALF INTEREST IN BEST paying cash business in Portland [illegible] location [illegible] $50 daily sales [illegible] $100 [illegible] will guarantee $5,000 clear this year. Investigate for yourself. Address Investment, care Oregonian. [illegible]

STOCK RANCH FOR SALE. [illegible] HEAD OF CATTLE [illegible] $5,000 [illegible]

COUNTRY STORE AND DWELLING FOR SALE [illegible] railroad [illegible] Business [illegible] $8,000 a year all cash. Invest [illegible] One-third cash, balance on terms [illegible] A. J. HAMILTON [illegible] Or.

GARDEN LAND NEAR THE CITY. WE HAVE [illegible] garden land [illegible] within two miles of the city of Albany [illegible] tracts of 10 acres [illegible] all in cultivation [illegible] the very best, cannot be excelled in the Willamette valley. These lands will double in value in less than [illegible] months. For prices, terms and full particulars address Burkhart & Keeney, Albany, Or.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST IN THIS CITY MARCH [illegible] A ROLL OF [illegible] Finder will please leave them at this office. [illegible]

LOST—HEARSE ORNAMENT BET. MT. CALvary cemetery and the Grand stables. Finder will be rewarded by leaving with HORATIO COOKE, undertaker, 3[illegible] Stark st.

STOLEN WEDNESDAY NIGHT FROM MY [illegible] near [illegible] Or., small bay mare [illegible] Forward information to Fred [illegible] Or. 23m6 1w

$5 REWARD. LOST—A MYSTIC SHRINE [illegible] pin [illegible] Templar's badge attached. The above reward will be paid to anyone leaving the same at the Oregonian office. [illegible]

[illegible]

IF YOU NEED HELP SEND ORDER TO 51 Morrison st. LEE & LOZIER. [illegible]

WALLPAPER AND WINDOW SHADES.

SEE THE BEAUTIFUL GILT WALL PAPER offered by [illegible] & CO. at 35 cents per [illegible] roll. New designs constantly arriving. 1[illegible] [illegible] Third st.

SEWING MACHINES.

GARRISON'S, 18 THIRD ST. AGENCY FOR [illegible] the Household and other leading [illegible] Pure sperm oil, needles, attachments and repairs. [illegible]

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

OREGON CITY CLOTHING MANUFACTURING Company, [illegible] North First street. Factory in McMillan Addition, East Portland.

RETAIL MEAT MARKETS.

WASHINGTON MARKET, COR. SIXTH AND [illegible] street [illegible] and salt meats of [illegible]

SEEDS.

E. J. BOWEN, WHOLESALE SEED MERchant, 65 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD. ESTABLISHED in 1861. Portland, Or.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

[illegible] March [illegible]—Arrived—Str State of California, Portland [illegible] Walla Walla [illegible] Port Townsend. Sailed—Ship [illegible] Nanaimo; Br str South [illegible] Nanaimo [illegible] America, Nanaimo [illegible] Parkersburg, Coquille River; sch Coquille [illegible] Coquille River.

PORT TOWNSEND, March 23.—Arrived—Br bk Daphne, Adelaide.

[illegible] March 2[illegible]—Sailed—Bg Deacon, San Francisco.

ASTORIA, March [illegible]—Arrived—Str Oregon, 9 A. M. [illegible]

FORT [illegible] March [illegible] P. M.—Cloudy; bar rough; wind north [illegible]

FOREIGN PORTS.

LIVERPOOL, March 19.—Arrived—Br ship Clan McL[illegible] Portland.

HONGKONG, March 20.—Arrived—Str Abyssinia, Vancouver.

YOKOHAMA, March [illegible]—Sailed—Str Parthia, Vancouver.

QUEENSTOWN, March [illegible]—Arrived 18th—Br bk Dunraby, Portland; Br ship Andreta, Portland; Br ship City of Madras, Tacoma; Br ship Eastern Monarch, Portland; Br ship Lord Raglan, Tacoma; Br bk County of Pembroke, Portland.

MELBOURNE, March [illegible]—Arrived previous 18th—Ship Mount Washington, Port Blakeley; Nor bk Augustin, Port Blakeley.

[illegible] March 2[illegible]—Entered out 9th—Br bk Nor[illegible] for Victoria.

SPOKEN.

January 18—[illegible] S 63 W, Br bk Emblem, Portland for Havre.

January [illegible]—[illegible] S 127 W, Br bk Dessfield, Portland for Queenstown.

BRIEF MENTION.

Turkey Dinner to-day at Zinsley's Restaurant, [illegible] First street. The best home-made Pies and Cakes, Coffee and Chocolate cannot be excelled. Mr. Zinsley has one of the best German Cooks in town, and his own [illegible] as Confectioner speaks for itself.

The projectors of Pleasant Home say [illegible] shall be second to none. They propose to [illegible] people of limited means a chance to own [illegible] and lot. Call on Teller & Stearns, Real [illegible] Company, 33 Stark street, or E. Quackenbush, [illegible] Stark street.

Pullman reservations [illegible] for all points East via the Northern Pacific Railroad. Office No. 121 First st., corner Washington.

[illegible]

SEE OUR CORNER WINDOW.

We have just received and are now showing our second lot of new Spring Ties in MADE-UP and FOUR-IN-HAND. It came just in time, for the first shipment was about closed out. This lot is from R. K. DAVIES & CO., one of the leading manufacturers of New York, and contains some very desirable novelties.

[illegible]

—AND—

[illegible]

Kindly compare our stock with that of other houses and you will find that we not only have a better selection, but, quality considered, our prices are lower.

[illegible]

The Leading Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter of the Northwest.

[illegible] & [illegible]

—POPULAR—

[illegible]

GRAND SALE

—OF—

SPRING AND SUMMER

[illegible]

Our Stock of Overcoats is Now Complete. Over

500

New ones have been added to our immense stock, comprising Meltons, Kerseys, Serges, Wide Wales, Corkscrews, etc., in all the leading shades, all of which were manufactured under the personal supervision of our Mr. A. B. Steinbach. They are nobby, handsome and stylish, and we guarantee a perfect fit. They are placed on our counters at very low figures. Samples displayed in our large corner window.

[illegible]

Corner First and Morrison.

[illegible]

AND RAILROAD LUMBER

We are better prepared than ever to furnish large bills [illegible] 1889. Can deliver 10 M. feet per [illegible] LA CAMAS LUMBER CO., La Camas, W. T.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE

Review of the Business of Last Week—Enormous Demand for Houses

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Sons, real estate agents.

The transactions for the weeks corresponding to the past one were:

	Deeds	Amount
1887	44	$ 41 811 00
1888	58	94 126 00
1889	150	[illegible] 53 00

Since January 1 to date there have been filed 1[illegible] deeds aggregating $3 [illegible]. The market continues active and inquiries for property of all kinds are constant, both on the East and West sides.

There is at present a demand for houses that is worthy of mention. There has not been a day in the last few weeks but we have been asked: "Do you have houses for rent?" Our reply has invariably been in the negative. There is not probably in Portland to-day half a dozen desirable cottages or houses for rent that could be secured for less than $40 per month. On the East side the matter stands a little differently, as there is a decided movement on the part of property owners over there to build a good share of the houses that are going to be built to accommodate the people who are constantly coming in, and many new houses are in course of construction. It is a move for which they are to be congratulated.

The prices of outside properties continue to stiffen, in fact much faster than prices of inside properties. The result of this will be that a more general movement in city property is sure to be felt before long, and parties who buy at the present prices will realize largely upon their investments.

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds	Amount
Country and suburban	50	$ 1[illegible] 400 00
City proper and [illegible]	1	[illegible] 511 00
Couch [illegible] and northward	[illegible]	8 [illegible]
Caruthers and southward	8	1[illegible] 150 00
East Portland	[illegible]	6[illegible] 00
Albina	7	[illegible]
Cemetery	4	1 [illegible] 00
Total deed of transfer	1[illegible]	$ [illegible] 00
Mortgages	[illegible]	1[illegible] 1 00
Release	[illegible]	[illegible] 00

Yesterday [illegible] deeds aggregating $1[illegible] an average of $[illegible] were filed for record [illegible] making the total number of deeds filed since the [illegible] month [illegible] value of the transactions $1[illegible]

DEEDS RECORDED MARCH 23.

Peter Frederickson to J. S. Morgan, lots 9, 10, 11 [illegible] March [illegible] $800.

W. [illegible] and wife to [illegible] Walker, [illegible] 10 acres [illegible] $ 50[illegible]

J. J. Stewart and wife to C. M. Forbes et al. lots [illegible] blk [illegible] Marshall's addition [illegible] March [illegible] $1[illegible]

East Side [illegible] Co. to John S. Morgan, blk [illegible] Holladay's addition [illegible] $[illegible]

[illegible] and wife to Pauline Yost, lot 5 blk 15[illegible] city, March 2[illegible] $5000.

W. G. Register and wife to J. R. Hanson, lot [illegible] blk [illegible] H. Hadley's addition, East Portland, March [illegible] $[illegible]

George P. Taylor and wife to J. R. Hanson, lot [illegible] blk [illegible] Holladay's addition, East Portland, March 21, $[illegible]00.

James Abraham and wife to Portland hospital acres in Seldon Murray D. L. C., March 9, $[illegible]00.

Aaron Meier and wife to Mrs. R. C. Burke, lo[illegible] 3 Mount View park, March 1[illegible] $2[illegible]

R. C. Prince and wife to [illegible] Johnson, sub divisions C and D lo[illegible] blk 6 Portland homestead [illegible] $[illegible]

Daniel H. Barnett to H. W. Scott, lot 9, blk 10 Albina, March [illegible] $450.

A. K. Velten to Edward Diedrick, undivided [illegible] of lots [illegible] and 4, blk 161 Caruthers's addition, city, March [illegible] $1[illegible]

J. R. Shepley and wife to Ellen D. Smith, lot [illegible] blk 56, Portland city homestead, March 22, $600.

James McLaughlin to C. W. Parker, lot [illegible] blk 35, Albina, March 1[illegible] $750.

Louis Feurer and wife to W. Robinson, lot 2 blk [illegible] Feurer's addition to East Portland, March [illegible] $[illegible]

M. M. Hunter and wife to A. W. Lambert, lots 3 and 4, blk 169, East Portland, March 19, $[illegible]

I. A. Kenny to Wm. Masters, 7½ rods by ½ rod, T. and C. A. Gates D. L. C., March 22, $1.

A. F. Knoder to Patrick Halloran, lot 8, blk [illegible] Albina homestead, March 1[illegible] $[illegible]

C. F. Hickling and wife to H. A. Brown, lots 11 and 12, blk 1, Central Albina, March 2[illegible] $[illegible]00.

W. G. Register and wife to W. P. Watson, lots 7 and 8, blk 2[illegible] Holladay's addition, East Portland, March [illegible] $1130.

A. F. Anderson to M. E. Thompson, lot [illegible] blk 10, Sub. Frochstel's addition, March 1, $1[illegible]00.

BOND FOR DEED.

A. W. Oliver, trustee, to M. C. Gilham, lots 1 and [illegible] blk [illegible] Edendale, E. P., March 23, $1000.

The new brick hotel "The Oregon," located at Ashland, will be opened with a banquet on Wednesday evening, March [illegible] 1889. Helm & Beebe, proprietors.

Sunday is the one day in the week that you want an elegant meal well served. You can get all this at the New York, 1[illegible] First.

Robert Elsmere for sale by C. H. Wilcox, 150 First street. Mailed on receipt of 50 cents.

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

Portland, March 23, 1889.

Place of Observation	Height of Bar	Change [illegible]	[illegible]	Wind	Rainfall	State of Weather
Portland	[illegible]	0	[illegible]	W	T	Cloudy
Olympia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	[illegible]	Cloudy
Roseburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	0	Pt'ly Cl'dy
Red Bluff	[illegible]	04	[illegible]	SW	01	Pt'ly Cl'dy
Sacramento	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	00	Pt'ly Cl'dy
Eureka	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	01	Pt'ly Cl'dy
Fort [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	W	11	Cloudy
Walla Walla	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	00	Cloudy
Canby	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	W	18	Cloudy

Local Report.

Time	Bar.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Dir. of Wind	Vel. of Wind	[illegible]	Weather
5 A. M.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	S	1	[illegible]	Cloudy
[illegible] P. M.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	W	10	[illegible]	Cloudy

Maximum temperature [illegible] minimum temperature 48. River at 5 A. M. [illegible] feet. No change in past [illegible] hours.

	Normal	Mean	Departure from Normal	[illegible]	Excess or Deficiency since Jan. 1
Temperature	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	181
Precipitation	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	—11 43

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

SAN FRANCISCO, March [illegible].—Indications for twenty-four hours for Oregon and Washington: [illegible] rain [illegible] Western Washington [illegible] westerly winds [illegible] slightly warmer.

PASSENGER LIST

OVERLAND.

Oregon Short Line [illegible] March [illegible] B. Frentler [illegible] Van [illegible] and wife [illegible] 160 second-class.

Northern Pacific [illegible] March [illegible] Newt Schwertz, J. S. [illegible] H. J. McFar[illegible] J. C. [illegible] C. R. [illegible] H. All[illegible] J. O. Bassell, wife and family; J. H. [illegible] C. [illegible] J. K. Murphy, S. J. Black [illegible] Coulter, F. Boston, J. Scott, H. L. Dodge and [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] 400 second class.

Oregon & California [illegible] Medford [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Fetter, [illegible] Mrs. H. [illegible] J. H. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Thompson [illegible] M. Donald, M[illegible] Mr. Burroughs, Mr. [illegible] Mr. Walker [illegible] John Wurla [illegible] Mr. Silsbro and wife [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] J. H. Mallam and wife [illegible]

Moore

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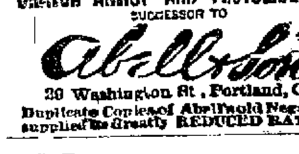

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69 Morrison St., Portland, Or.

DR. ARTHUR DEAN BEVAN

Has returned to Portland and resumed surgical practice.

OFFICE, S. W. COR. FIRST & MORRISON STS. With Dr. Mackenzie.

THE OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER [illegible] KIDNEY [illegible] REGULATOR

[illegible]

ONE PRICE TO ALL

SOLE AGENCY MME. DEMOREST'S RELIABLE PATTERNS

None Genuine unless rolled on the "VARNISHED BOARD."

SPRING STYLES.

DRESS GOODS.

We would call special attention to our importations of SILK BROCHE PONGEES in both street and evening shades. There are no prettier goods in the market and the price places them in the reach of all.

PATTERN SUITS—Our collection of fine Pattern Suits can not be excelled. All of you who attended our opening know this without our telling. You who have not examined the line should do so at once before the assortment is broken.

FRENCH BEIGES—We have a magnificent line of 38-inch Beiges in solid colors, stripes and plaids. They make up very pretty as combinations or are equally desirable to make up of one pattern or of plain goods. We have placed them on our counters at the low price of 40c per yard. We cannot duplicate the line and would advise early purchases if you desire a choice of styles.

❋ ❋ ❋

WASH FABRICS.

In a former article we gave a description of the spring styles of the leading lines of Wash Fabrics for the coming season. We wish now to direct your particular attention to our stock of FRENCH AND AMERICAN SATEENS. Our prices range from TWENTY CENTS PER YARD FOR THE AMERICAN ARTICLE UP TO FIFTY CENTS PER YARD FOR THE FINEST OF THE FRENCH MAKES. A description of the many designs would take up too much of our space and we will content ourselves by saying that we are positively showing the largest and grandest range of designs in Sateens of any house in the city. We know we can please you either in Plain or Fancy Sateens.

❋ ❋ ❋

PERSIAN TRIMMINGS.

Our entire stock has arrived, and as the line was not complete the night of our opening we shall make a special display of these goods for the coming week. You must see these goods to appreciate them. We are showing them in all the new shades and have them worked on SILK, SERGE, FLANNEL, HENRIETTA, CASHMERE and ALBATROSS—in fact suitable for any kind of dress fabric.

❋ ❋ ❋

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

This was the line that we could not display at the opening, owing to the non-arrival of our [illegible] lines. They are all here now and it is an elegant and attractive lot of goods. Styles are exclusive with ourselves. The line includes Ladies' Lace or Embroidery Trimmed Skirts, Chemises, Drawers, Nightgowns and Infants' Slips and Dresses, Misses' White Dresses and Aprons. We invite your inspection.

❋ ❋ ❋

SPRING NOVELTIES

PARASOLS—An endless variety.

KID GLOVES—In the new spring shades.

MOUSQUETAIRE KID GLOVES—In the new evening shades.

SASH RIBBONS—New 15-inch Surah Sashes.

SILK ELASTIC GARTER WEB WITH SILK FRILL—The latest craze among the ladies.

Another Invoice Just Received of Jane Hading Veiling.

The Farmers' & Mechanics' Store,

200, 202, 204, 206 First St., 6 and 8 Taylor St.

JUDGE LYNCH:

A Romance of the California Vineyards.

—BY—

BRANDER MATTHEWS,

Author of "The Last Meeting," "The Secret of the Sea," etc.

—AND—

GEORGE H. JESSOP,

Author of "The Fall of the Irish Aigle, "An Old Man From the Old Country," "Emergency Men," etc.

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CHAPTER III.

Jack Scott was born in the city of New-York some twenty-eight years before the day he was arrested for Colonel Morley's murder. When quite a young man he drifted out to the Pacific coast, attracted, like many others, by the large rewards and fine business opportunities San Francisco was supposed to offer. Like many others he was disappointed, and soon found himself forced to turn his hand to anything that presented itself, without reference to his original intentions. In San Francisco you shall meet clergymen who are bookkeepers, bookkeepers who are doctors, doctors who are teamsters, and a fair sprinkling of the liberal professions ringing up fares on the street cars. So it was neither unusual nor surprising that Jack Scott, bred at the desk of a New York merchant, should go about picking up local items for a morning paper. Indeed, the young man was fortunate to find employment in this direction, and he often felicitated himself, and thanked Mr. James Ruggles for the position, uncongenial as it was.

Mr. James Ruggles, better known as Jimmy Ruggles, was at that time city editor of the *Morning Summons*. Jack and he had been school friends and near neighbors in New York, but while Jimmy had adopted journalism as a profession, Jack had merely drifted into it from force of circumstances. It was a living for the moment to Scott. It was a livelihood and a future to Ruggles. The one was always seeking to get on in it; the other was as earnestly anxious to get out of it.

Jack's opportunity came at last. Chance brought him in the way of Mr. Byrne. The Hon. Pat had come to San Francisco in furtherance of one of the many schemes which made him the busiest man in Southern California. For some time he had been turning over the idea of starting a weekly paper in San Antonio county—an idea which eventually took shape in the San Pablo *Independent*—and meeting Scott, Mr. Byrne fancied that he had found the editor he was seeking. Business details were soon arranged; a hearty good-by and God speed from Jimmy Ruggles constituted Jack's hardest parting, and he accompanied the Hon. Pat down the coast to San Pablo.

Jack was content and happy in his new life. The country was strange to him; the people were interesting—at least some of them were, and it is within every one's experience that even one person may shed a brightness over any place and period. The one person who in Jack's case was endowed with this magical power was Miss Lucy Starkweather. It is true that her home was in San Antonio—eighteen long miles away over the mountains; but distances are not too closely reckoned in Southern California.

The young lady sometimes accompanied her father to San Pablo. Jack Scott often found or invented excuses to go to San Antonio, and though no word of love had ever passed between the two young people, a very pleasant friendship grew out of their frequent meetings.

Nearly a year elapsed after Jack Scott's arrival in San Pablo before the *Independent* was started, and when the paper did appear the young man was not its editor. He had found a far more congenial position, and one which suited him better in every way. On his arrival, having much leisure time on his hands and feeling that he owed something to Pat Byrne, who had paid his salary from the day they left San Francisco, Jack had gone over the books and accounts of the Hon. Pat's multifarious business. He found a strange jumble. Vineyard items were mixed up with the receipts of the Spread Eagle sample room, and rents and transactions in real estate figured among the profits of the local livery stable. With the method of a trained book-keeper, Jack went to work to straighten out the tangle, and the result of a few weeks' industry was a revelation to Mr. Byrne. That gentleman, by the aid of a prodigious memory, and certain simple and elementary aids thereto, had contrived to transact his many-sided business without serious loss or inconvenience. Perhaps, too, the luck that had aided him in accumulating his fortune stood to him still and enabled him to preserve and add to it; but though a man of little or no education his native shrewdness and ability—and he possessed a good deal of both—showed him the value of the system Jack had introduced into his affairs.

All question of the *Independent* was at once dropped. Jack Scott was engaged at a largely increased salary as Mr. Byrne's bookkeeper and general manager, and when the paper did eventually appear, some months later, it was under the charge of Mr. Field, who had been engaged in San Francisco to edit it.

Jack had brought with him one letter of introduction; not that he needed it, for Mr. Byrne, of course, knew everybody; but Jimmy Ruggles had written and offered the letter and Jack had naturally accepted it, and in due course had presented it. Colonel Morley and Jimmy Ruggles were first cousins; the colonel was several years Jimmy's senior, and the two had met but once or twice in their lives. Probably, had Ruggles known his cousin a little better, he would have endeavored to ignore the relationship altogether. He would scarcely have emphasized it by a letter of introduction, for Richard Morley was not a relative to be proud of.

In the first place his title of colonel was purely mythical. He served in the early part of the war, certainly, and still drew his pension for wounds received at that period, but it is doubtful if he ever attained any military rank—certainly he never reached the grade of colonel. He described himself as having been mustered out, sometimes as captain, sometimes as brigadier-general, sometimes as anything intermediate. Below the former he never sank; beyond the latter he never rose, and the rank assumed was, to those who knew him, a fair gauge of the man's degree of intoxication at the moment.

Morley was a slave to liquor, and even in a community most charitable toward that failing he had earned the name of Drunken Dick. He had sunk lower and lower in the scale each year, and was only saved from utter destitution and reprobation by his wife.

Kate Morley's conduct in the exceptionally trying circumstances in which she found herself, excited every one's admiration. She rarely uttered a complaint; she worked hard and endured her lot in silence. The proceeds of the little general store, which was at once her home and her livelihood, served to keep a roof over her head. Dick, who was naturally of a handy mechanical turn, sometimes earned a dollar or two by repairing a tool, or a machine, or a firearm which was out of order; but of course he could only work in his sober moments and they were infrequent. The little he received, however, as well as the amount of his pension, went for liquor. No penny ever passed from Dick Morley to his wife.

People wondered sometimes how a handsome, spirited young woman like Kate Morley had ever come to marry such a man as Dick, and Pat Byrne, who was neither diffident nor delicate, put the question to her in so many words:

"I dunno how it is, Mrs. Morley," he said, "that a fine lump of a girl like yourself—no offense in life, ma'am, but sure its the truth, an' yer glass 'ud tell ye if I didn't. I dunno at all how the devil—savin' yer presence—ye ever come to marry an old soak like Drunken Dick."

"He was not always Drunken Dick, Mr. Byrne," Kate answered with a heavy sigh. "When I met him he was a dashing young soldier. I was a nurse in the hospital, you know, and it was when he was wounded and weak that I knew him first. I nursed him back to life, and I suppose he took a fancy to me—and I was interested in him, and—"

"An' ye married him. That's about the size of it. Well, well, well, it should be a warnin' to all of us."

Byrne fixed his eyes mechanically on the form of Dick Morley, who was lying half asleep on a chair on the veranda of his house. It was early in the afternoon of Dick Morley's last day on earth, and if Mr. Byrne could have looked a few hours into the future no doubt his eyes would have had a different expression. As it was, however, they showed nothing but a mingling of pity and disgust—the only emotions which a creature like Drunken Dick seemed capable of inspiring.

"Ay, an' ye loved him once, I daresay. It's a quare world—a quare world," said Byrne, meditatively.

As he spoke Morley sprang to his feet, clawing at the air and lunging wildly as if at some invisible foe.

"Ah, ha! ye whelp! Ye will, will ye? Take that! Ye'll carry that mark to your grave!"

"What's the matter wid the man? Is it dreamin' ye are?" cried Byrne, startled for once into rapid utterance.

Dick rubbed his eyes and looked around him. "Ay, it's a dream, I suppose," he explained. "I thought I was down on the beach again and the fellow went for me—"

"Who went for you?" interrupted Byrne.

"How the blazes do ye suppose I know when it was as dark as a wolf's mouth?" snarled the other.

"What is he talking about?" asked Byrne, appealing to Mrs. Morley.

"Haven't you heard?" answered Kate. "Richard has been telling the story to everyone. It seems last night he was coming home along the beach—"

"Wid an iligant jag on him, I'll be bound," muttered Byrne, parenthetically.

"When someone attacked him it was dark and the assassin missed the first blow—"

"Ay, but I didn't miss mine," interjected Dick boastfully. "I had my knife handy and I just sliced into him."

"Didn't ye dream it, Dick?" asked Byrne, laughing.

The other cursed volubly for a few minutes. "He'll wish I'd dreamed it," said he, "but he'll find it's no joke. I'll bet I ripped up a foot of his arm—the cowardly dago. I'll tell ye how it was, Mr. Byrne—"

"No, don't, Dick," interrupted Byrne. "Wait till you've time to get drunk over it again, and broider up the daytails a bit. Only last night, was it? Wait a week, and it'll be an army ye've whipped."

"Yes, you may sneer," muttered Morley, sullenly; "but we'll see what the committee of safety has to say to it."

"Is the mail distributed, Mr. Byrne?" inquired Kate.

"Yes, the carrier from San Antonio came in an hour ago," answered Byrne. "I had a letther from me agint in 'Frisco. He can get no laborers to come down into these parts by reason of the strike an' the disturbance and bloodshed that have characterized the town."

"The committee of safety will soon put that right," remarked Morley.

"Maybe it will, Dick, an' maybe it won't," said Byrne, in his usual deliberate manner. "But meanwhile me grapes is rottin' an' the rain is comin' and them dagoes are more onraysonable than a pack o' nagers."

Thus grumbling, Mr. Byrne shook up his horse and cantered off along the San Antonio road. A little further on a narrow track which tended southward among the foothills, furnished a short cut to his vineyard.

At the same moment a spare, ungainly figure, dressed in rusty black, appeared from the direction of San Pablo. At sight of it Kate Morley turned abruptly and entered the house. Haman Jeffries came forward and joined Dick upon the verandah.

CHAPTER IV.

The schoolmaster was a frequent visitor at the Morleys', but as a rule by no means welcome. Dick Morley was sullen and crossgrained, and appreciated no caller who did not bring whisky in his pocket, and Haman was the one unswerving teetotaler of whom San Pablo could boast.

As for Kate, the sense of degredation with which her husband's infirmity filled her made her shrink from society, and she avoided everyone as much as possible. Jack Scott, perhaps, was an exception. He had early seen how matters stood in the Morley household, and by a chivalrous avoidance of the disagreeable topic, or by a light-hearted, off-hand way he had of finding excuses when Dick became too obvious, he had won greatly on Mrs. Morley's regard. For Jeffries, however, she had a profound dislike—a dislike that bordered on disgust—a disgust that had in it a tinge of horror. It would have been difficult for Kate to analyze the feelings with which she regarded him. The truth probably was that she was a warm-blooded, passionate woman—full of life, while he was a gloomy mystic, eaten up with morbid self-imaginings and uncouth superstitions. He seemed to enjoy Kate's society, however, whenever he could surprise her into bestowing it upon him, and used to torment the poor woman by relating to her his fantastic dreams, and preaching his favorite doctrine of blind fatalism.

Colonel Morley regarded Jeffries and Jack Scott with an impartial hatred. Drunken Dick had once loved his handsome wife, and in the dim recesses of his liquor-steeped brain still smoldered a spark of jealousy. He did not like anyone to notice Kate. He saw that Jeffries often sought her society; he fancied, when she chanced to meet Jack Scott, that he could detect in her manner a trace of the liveliness and spirit he had admired in her as a girl, and he hated both the men in his heart.

He received the schoolmaster with some touch of civility, however, as the latter crossed the open space and joined him on the verandah. Dick was hero in his own eyes at the moment, and was glad to narrate the midnight attack which had been made upon him at the beach, and the energy and courage with which he repelled it. This he did in a loud, boastful tone, and with many oath, while Jeffries listened politely indeed, but with the doubtful smile and air of mental reservation, with which most statements of Dick Morley's were apt to be received. Dick noticed his manner.

"You don't believe me, I suppose?" he asked.

"Why should I doubt you, Colonel Morley?" returned the other.

"I don't know why you should, except because your liver is as white as your face, and you don't know a man when you see one. Do you know what this is?" Dick went on, putting a revolver from his pocket.

"Of course; that is a revolver," answered Jeffries.

If I'd had the good luck to have had this little fellow along last night I'd have filled that —— —so full of lead that you might have staked his carcass out for a claim."

Jeffries shuddered a little and drew back. Then, as if overcoming a weakness he was ashamed of, he leaned forward and took the revolver.

"If you're going down towards the village," added Dick, "you might take it with you. It'll save the owner a walk up here after it and save me from the pleasure of seeing him round here—which I don't hanker after."

"I'll leave it with pleasure," assented Jeffries. "Whose is it?"

"It's Jack Scott's, and I've made a good job of it, too. The lock was rusted clear through, but I've fixed it, I guess. Byrne was here a while ago and I might have given it to him, but I didn't think of it."

"I'll leave it with the bartender at the Spread Eagle if I don't see Mr. Scott," said Jeffries. He handled the pistol cautiously, as if the touch of such a weapon was unfamiliar to him, and Dick laughed at his terror.

"You're not much used to these tools, I take it," he observed.

"No," answered Jeffries. "It is loaded, is it?"

"Yes, it's loaded. It was when I got it, an' I ain't stealing anyone's cartridges—least of all any that belong to the hero of San Pablo."

This was the title that local acclaim had fastened on Jack Scott, in consequence of his daring conduct one stormy night the preceding March. A vessel had gone ashore on the Dead Man's reef, about a mile above San Pablo, and Jack, at the imminent risk of his life, had succeeded in taking a line to the doomed ship. By this means communication had been established with the shore and all hands saved. The young man's gallant conduct had been recognized by the rescued people with a medal, and by his fellow townsmen with three ringing cheers and the title "The Hero of San Pablo."

But the schoolmaster was not a man to recognize distinctions, or to defer to the "bit of purple" wherein humanity is so ready to wrap a brave deed.

"Colonel Morley," he said, "every man's life is appointed for him beforehand. Death will come when it is to come, without reference to the risks we run or the care we take of ourselves. I acknowledge no heroes."

"No," returned Dick; "if it's all fixed that a man's to be hanged he'll never be drowned. That'll keep your head above water."

Jeffries made no reply, but sat turning the pistol in his hand. Morley watched him for a moment and then resumed.

"You'll cheat the hangman if you monkey with that tool that way."

Jeffries hastily thrust the revolver into his pocket. "I have had little experience with deadly weapons," he said.

"Never hit out your man, I suppose?" Dick queried.

"No!" answered the other horrified, "have you?"

"I have been in the war and have done my share of shooting," replied Dick.

Jeffries was manifestly disturbed. "If I killed a man," he said, "I should expect to hear his dying moans in every breeze that rustled past me—I should look for his dying face to peer out at me from the waving chapparal—"

"Better let shooting alone if you haven't more grit than that," interrupted Dick roughly. "Why, man, do you believe in ghosts?"

"Can any of us say what we believe in and what we disbelieve?" answered the schoolmaster. "But in any case bloodshed is terrible."

"You bet it is," when there is a committee of safety in working order," retorted Morley.

Jeffries was evidently nervous under the turn the conversation had taken. He sought to change it.

"How is Mrs. Morley?" he asked.

"Better than she deserves to be," replied Morley gruffly; "deserting her husband in this way."

"Deserting—I don't understand," said Jeffries. "Is she going away?"

"She's talking of it. She wants to go to Memphis and nurse yellow fever."

Jeffries remained silent for a moment, looking toward the house. Morley watched him with an evil grin upon his face.

"She used to be a hospital nurse, I believe," the schoolmaster said at last.

"Yes," answered Morley, "what then? I can't spare her just now."

"If a human being has but one chance of happiness," murmured Jeffries, with his eyes still fixed on the door, "and if there is but a single obstacle in his path upward—" He stopped abruptly and clenched his hand. "What is crime? Only an evolution of fate."

"What the devil are you maundering about. D'ye see a ghost now?" asked Dick, impatiently.

Jeffries roused himself with a start.

"I beg your pardon, Colonel Morley, I was thinking of other things. I must return to town; good day, sir," and without a backward glance the schoolmaster moved off across the clearing and was presently lost in the windings of the chaparral.

"Queer snoozer—more'n half mad," muttered Dick taking a bottle from his pocket and indulging himself with a long pull at its contents. "He's no good."

Kate came out on the verandah. "Is he gone?" she asked; then, noticing the bottle in her husband's hand, she shook her head in remonstrance. "Richard, Richard! You know it is slow poison to you."

"'Tain't my fault that it is not quicker," he said. "I suppose you wish it was."

Kate sighed and turned away. Her husband rose and came down the steps.

"That's right," he grumbled, "turn your back on me. Never speak a word. Oh, a nice, dutiful, companionable wife you are. Go to Memphis and die of fever for all I care. You're doing no good here."

"I begin to believe so myself," she responded wearily. "Where are you going now?" she added, as he moved off towards the ravine.

"Up on the top of table rock, where I can be out of the reach of your clanging, clattering tongue," answered her husband, going toward the rock, the ascent to which was easy enough from the level on which the cottage stood, though toward the gully the face was as precipitous as a cliff.

Kate returned no answer, but seated herself in the verandah with a piece of needlework in her hands.

Dick crossed the clearing, grumbling all the way. He stepped down into the road which he had to cross to reach his favorite loafing ground, and met Jack Scott, who was walking briskly home from the vineyard, whistling a quickstep and looking like a man who finds life a pleasant pastime.

"Good day, colonel," he said, cheerfully, as he encountered Morley.

The other looked at him sourly without replying to the salutation.

"Oh, by the way," proceeded Jack, "have you got that pistol of mine done yet?"

"Yes, it's done," growled Morley. "I gave it to the schoolmaster to give to you. If he didn't find you he said he'd leave it at the Spread Eagle."

"All right," said Jack. "How much to pay?"

"Call it a dollar," answered Morley, and the money changed hands.

"Going up for your afternoon's smoke?" asked Jack as the other climbed the rock and stretched himself luxuriously on the flat surface to enjoy every ray of the afternoon sun.

Morley uttered a grunt which might be taken for assent.

"I think I'll say how do you do to Mrs. Morley as I pass," said Jack, springing up the roadside bank and approaching the house.

Morley seemed anything but pleased at this intimation. He even half rose, as if with the intention of following young Scott, but his laziness prevailed, and he dropped down again with a muttered oath, and lay outlined against the evening sky—a seedy, dilapidated, prematurely aged man.

Meanwhile Jack was leaning his arms on the railing of the veranda and talking to Kate, who had brightened visibly at his approach.

The young man, in common with half the county, knew what the poor woman had to put up with from her brutalized husband, and pitied her from the bottom of his heart.

"I'm sure the place and—and the surroundings aren't doing you any good," he was saying. "They tell me this end of the village isn't very healthy."

"Thank you, Mr. Scott," answered Kate, smiling bitterly. "When I leave San Pablo, it will not be in search of a health resort."

"I had a letter from Jimmy Ruggles yesterday," went on Jack. "He is doing the vineyards for his paper, and will probably take Mr. Byrne's as he passes. He may be here to-day or to-morrow."

"Yes, he wrote to Richard and said he would look him up," answered Kate. "He will find Richard much changed."

"Do you know, there is a good deal of likeness between those two?" remarked Jack.

"Yes, they were once considered very much alike, but he is so changed," answered Kate, with an unconscious glance in the direction of her husband, though he was invisible from where she sat.

"I shall be downright glad to see dear old Jimmy again," said Jack heartily. "Shan't you?"

"I shall scarcely see him unless he comes very soon," answered Kate quietly.

"Why, do you think of going away?" asked Jack in surprise.

"I have thought of it. Do you suppose you—the people generally I mean—would be sorry to have me go?"

"I am sure that everybody would regret it," replied Jack, "and for myself, I can answer that I would miss you very much."

"Will you let me ask your advice?" said Kate with suppressed eagerness. "I have so few I can trust. I am offered a position as hospital nurse at Memphis—"

"At a yellow fever hospital?" interrupted Jack. "Impossible!"

"Wait! Would you go if you were in my place? Reflect what that place is."

Jack hesitated. "It seems to me that I am too young a man to advise you," he said.

"You are the only one whose advice I would listen to," said Kate impetuously; then, controlling herself, she went on more calmly. "I mean that you are the only one I have to advise with. You forget how completely I stand alone."

Jack felt painfully embarrassed. "I cannot take the responsibility of advising such a step," he said, slowly. "Perhaps something may happen to lighten your burden."

"What can happen to me?" asked Kate desperately.

Jack glanced half unconsciously in Morley's direction as he answered: "Heaven has its own ways of working deliverance."

"The days of miracles are past," said Kate bitterly. "No, no, Mr. Scott; I was wrong to ask your advice, for my mind was already made up. I shall go, and I shall say good-bye now." She came down the verandah steps and offered him her hand.

"Are you going so soon?" asked Jack.

"As soon as possible," she answered in a low voice.

Jack took her hand and held it a moment.

"Good-bye, then," he said gently. "I have always felt so sorry for you, but I could do so little—"

"You have given me your sympathy, and that is priceless," said Kate. They had taken a few steps outward and were now clear of the house. The little group fell under the eyes of Dick Morley as he lay and smoked.

He started to his feet with a savage oath.

"Here, damn you," he shouted, addressing his wife, "are you running after that young galoot before my very eyes? Get back there into the house where you belong."

Kate turned without a word and went toward the verandah.

Morley, in a frenzy of passion, continued to hurl abuse after her as long as she remained in sight, shaking his fist and gesticulating like a madman.

Jack could bear it no longer. "Colonel Morley," he said, "you have no right to insult that lady even if she is your wife."

"Oh, I haven't, have I?" shrieked Dick. "You're a nice one, you are, to teach me my rights and duties—a high-stomached young whelp like you. I've flogged better men than you in my day."

Boone and Field chanced to come down the vineyard path. They heard Morley's angry voice and grinned with appreciation. "Drunken Dick's on the war path," muttered the judge.

Jack kept his temper and walked down toward the village. Morley continued to hurl vile epithets after him. When he reached the edge of the chapparal the young man turned and said:

"See here, Dick Morley! You may curse all the world at your own good pleasure, but you'll please weigh your words if you ever address me again, or I'll find a way of stopping that foul tongue of yours."

"Why, it was Jack Scott he was rowing with," remarked Field to Boone. "Come along, judge, and let's see what the trouble is."

The two men ran briskly down the road and reached the clearing. Morley was standing on the table rock shaking his fist in impotent rage in the direction of Jack Scott, who was just vanishing among the undergrowth that lined the lower road.

"Damn him," shouted Dick, "he's run. That's a nice way to threaten an old soldier with half the settlement between us. If I'd only my gun here—"

He said no more, but broke off abruptly, wildly beating the air on the very edge of the fearful chasm. A pistol shot rang out from the border of the chaparral, a faint blue smoke curled upward from the spot, and before Field or Boone could take a step forward, before Kate, startled by the report, could reach the road, Dick Morley pitched forward and went crashing down among the underwood a hundred feet below.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TAKE IT HOME TO YOURSELF.

Judge not the workings of his brain
  And of his heart, thou canst not see;
What looks to thy dim eyes a stain,
  In God's pure light may only be
A scar, brought from some well known field,
  Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

The look, the air that frets thy sight
  May be a token that below
The soul has closed in deadly fight
  With some unknown and fiery foe.
The fall thou darest to despise—
  May be the slackened angel's hand
Has suffered it, that he may rise
  And take a firmer, surer stand;

And judge none lost, but wait and see
  With hopeful pity, not disdain;
The depths of the abyss may be
  The measure of the height of pain,
And love and glory that may raise
  This soul to God in after days.

—*Edith Aldrich.*

A PIECE OF FICTION.

BY RICHARD HAMILTON POTTS.

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"Alas! When it comes to literature I fail to shine, and I do wish Miss Banks had not engaged a man for that branch. Even if he is old and a fogy, still he is a man, and one would prefer to 'be found wanting' in the presence of one's own sex." Lou pauses and gloomily chews the end of her pencil.

"Well, for my part, I confess I am glad for any change. It is so stupid, I pine, I hanker for a sensation and the want of it; this dreadful monotony is embittering my soul." And I wildly clasp my hand to my left side where I supposed my soul to be.

"I feel for you, and long and hanker with you," responds Hortense, genially.

"And I."

"And I," rejoin Lou and Kathleen.

"Cannot somebody do something out of the way?" I ask. From the silence which ensues, it seems that somebody cannot.

"Kathleen," I continued, turning in despair to a girl who had only been one of us a few weeks, but who has already given us sufficient proof that she is, as we put it, "up to anything." "Kathleen, do suggest something."

"My mind is a blank," she answers; "I am perfectly willing to do anything anybody else suggests, but as for suggesting myself—it is beyond me."

A gloomy pause. My last hope has vanished.

"I wish my hair lay in dusky waves and shadows on a low, broad, white brow," murmured Kathleen at last. She has taken a small pocket-glass from her desk and is pensively regarding her charming, piquant face.

"Now, what are you all laughing at?" she adds, opening her big brown eyes and looking the picture of astonishment. "And I wish I had a house with a lofty marble hall, too, and I wish my hair was so long that when I walked distractedly up and down it—the hall, I mean—my hair would trail behind me and make a faint swishing sound."

A burst of unsympathetic laughter followed this speech.

"Well, if she has not read more novels than any girl I ever knew!" exclaims Hortense.

"Hush!" I whisper; "here comes Miss Banks."

We all smother our laughter and resume our copying of a problem from the blackboard. That is, excepting Kathleen. I am seated next her, and no mark mars the whiteness of the paper before her. She is evidently in a brown study.

"Never mind," I whisper, "if your hair is not long and cannot 'swish' on a marble hall, it's a pretty color and curly. And then by the time you get the hall your hair will probably have grown, you know," but she only smiles and relapses again into thoughtfulness.

That evening Lou Devine and I are in our room studying. There is a knock at the door and Kathleen enters. Her pretty, short hair is wet and pushed off her forehead, as if she were the victim of a severe headache or a composition. Her eyes, usually sparkling with mischief, are large, dark, mournful. She assures us with emphasis, in answer to our sympathetic inquiries, it is nothing but a slight headache. She wanders around like an uneasy spirit, but as usual we have left our lessons until the last minute and are too busy to notice her.

"Bess," she says at last. "Bess—er—lend me a pencil, will you."

"Don't forget to give it back to me—Battle of Waterloo, 1815, battle of Waterloo, 1815."

"Bess—are you studying your history?"

"Liverpool & Manchester railway opened, 1830; Liverpool—"

"Bessie!"

"I looked up. Something in her tone attracts my attention.

"Well?" I ask, rather impatiently.

"Er—now—er, did you say the battle of Waterloo was in 1815?"

"Well," I say scornfully, "I thought you were going to ask me something of some importance. Of course it was," and I return to the Liverpool & Manchester railway. Kathleen turns to the door.

She has her hand on the knob, when she pauses.

"Oh, by the way, Bessie," she says, with somewhat studied carelessness, "Is the new teacher's name—er—Winkle?"

"Yes," I answered, surprised at her manner.

"Such a queer name, you see. Rip Van Winkle, you know, and—er—that," and she is gone.

Lou and I stare at each other in amazement.

"What makes Kathleen so peculiar?" asks Lou.

"Give it up," I answer. "She certainly was rather queer," and we resume our studying. But the dates will not stay in my head I cannot help thinking of Kathleen and her strange hesitation, her very evident confusion.

* * * * * *

One by one the first class in literature files down the staircase which leads to the room where stand Miss Banks, our worthy principal, and Mr. Winkle. First Kathleen, then Hortense, then I, and behind me Lou.

As we reach the door, Kathleen stops short, puts one hand to her head, staggers a little and gasps, "Oh, I cannot."

Then, before we can move or speak, she straightens up, dashes open the door and marches in, her head just a little averted and held very stiffly, as if it is an effort to hold it up at all. We reach our seats, and Miss Banks in a few appropriate remarks introduces Mr. Winkle to the finishing class. As he bows Hortense and I hear Kathleen mutter bitterly, "Ah, he can seem so cool and calm, while I—"

Hortense looks at me, and I look at Hortense. To say we are burning with curiosity would scarcely be an exaggeration. Kathleen evidently knows something about Mr. Winkle, or has met him somewhere, but how, when, where?

Miss Banks has left the room and Mr. Winkle is telling us of what the study of literature consists, etc. He is about thirty, I should imagine, tall, handsome and grave. He looks as if he were the hero of a romance. With my eyes fixed upon him I carefully write in the back of my note-book, "Have you ever seen Mr. Winkle before?" and, when he is not looking, pass it to Kathleen. She reads it and gives me an expressive look, which may mean "Yes" or "Do not ask me," or "My heart is broken," or—well almost anything. As I say, it is expressive, but I do not know what it expresses, and I can hardly wait until the end of the lesson, when I intend to waylay Kathleen and demand an explanation. It is evident that Lou and Hortense have the same little plan, for when the bell rings for recess and we are dismissed we three make a rush for the door and, on reaching the hall, look at each other and eagerly say, "Where is Kathleen?" She has evidently lingered behind, but for what?

"Oh, girls!" exclaimed Lou, "there must be something between Kathleen and Mr. Winkle. She was so peculiar last evening about asking his name, as if she wanted to be sure it really was Winkle, and yet could not bring herself to question about him. And I suppose they are talking now. Do go back, one of you, and see."

"I will," I say, and I turn back to the door and open it quickly. Kathleen is standing very close to Mr. Winkle, talking most earnestly—too earnestly, I think, for any subject connected with literature. She starts violently as I appear and moves a little away.

"You seem nervous, Miss Walford," says Mr. Winkle. Kathleen flashes her dark eyes at him and exclaims, "Nervous! Oh, no." As much as to say, "You know I did not start from nervousness."

I murmur something about having left my note book, and go over to my seat and hunt for it most carefully. It is not there, of course, as I left it with Lou, and while I am looking for it Mr. Winkle leaves after a few words to Kathleen about how long he will keep us on the early writers. As if I did not know he changed the subject on my entrance! As soon as he is gone I turn to Kathleen and see her hurriedly putting a note in her pocket.

"Kathleen Walford!" I exclaim, and just then Lou and Hortense burst in the room. We beseech and implore her to tell us how and where she met Mr. Winkle, for met him we are certain she has, and what there is between them; but she laughs at all our questions and declares she has no idea what we mean. She never saw Mr. Winkle before, she did not hesitate about asking his name, she only meant when on entering the room she said, "Oh, I cannot," that she could not learn literature. The note I saw her hide was only a piece of paper with her French exercise on it, etc. But when we ask her to let us see the "French exercise" she will not. Tells us we must trust her word, etc. We treat all her explanations with the contempt they deserve, and tell her mysteriously that "she will see," which is equal to the darkest threat. But we do not get hold of the note and we are tortured with a burning desire to see its contents.

In the evening Kathleen comes to us and proposes to have some fun, but we inform her that we are not having fun with people who do not confide in us. She gives us a look of reproach and exclaims in a heartbroken tone, "Oh, if you only knew!" But we tell her unsympathetically that is just what we want—to know—and until she reposes in us the confidence we deserve she is not one of us.

Nearly two weeks have passed. Mr. Winkle seems to take no special notice of Kathleen, but every day one or the other of us sees Kathleen hiding a note. She is not good at deception. I really think I could do it better myself. We wonder if Mr. Winkle knows that we suspect. He seems perfectly at ease and meets our eyes with the utmost equanimity, but then he's a man and one can never tell what a man is up to. At least that is what our French teacher always assures us, and she has been married and ought to know. As time goes on we only grow more anxious to have "our little mystery," as we call it, explained, and at last we decide we will not sit tamely by any longer and have a romance enacted before our very eyes without knowing all the particulars. So we waylay Kathleen after school hours and explain to her calmly, but firmly, that although we dislike extremely to resort to force, still, unless she consents to tell us all about herself and Mr. Winkle, she will have two pitchers of cold water—one after the other—poured over her, dress and all. After which dire threat she reluctantly consents to comply with our demands and tells us to come to her room after dinner and we shall hear all. So we let her go and exist until nine o'clock when, by various strategies, we meet in her room.

"Imagine a girl very much like me visiting at the country home of her uncle last summer," she begins, looking around with a rather amused expression at our interested faces.

"Imagine how soon a girl of a lively disposition would tire of utter, ceaseless monotony. No companion of her own age, no gaieties, no new novels; in short, a most unenjoyable period of her life. She would have left for her home in the city, but this could not be managed without giving offense, so she spent her time consulting a calendar, which hung upon the wall of her room, and noting with rapture the passing of tedious days and the slow but sure approach to the beginning of the next month, when she was expected at a friend's house for a visit.

"One day, when there were about three weeks of monotony still before her, she happened to be at the village hotel, ordering for dinner some dish from the landlady for which she was famed.

"Be sure to let us have it by 6, Mrs. Sweeny," she said, "for we expect company to dinner, and you know Aunt Jane prides herself on her punctuality."

"Yes, Miss, it shall be there prompt; although I don't know as I ought to promise it for I have my hands full, what with being cook and waitress and chambermaid and all, with only one girl to help me, and she a fool, and a handsome young man in the house with his father, and they expecting things nice and neat, and having them, too; for the 'Star and Crescent' shan't fall into disrepute while I'm alive—that it shan't."

"A handsome young man?" asked the heroine of this story with studied carelessness, "Why when did he come?"

"A week ago come next Tuesday, Miss; and that jade Minnie walks herself off yesterday and leaves me in the lurch this way; and after all my kindness to her, too; and she knowing how hard it is to bring things just to a turn if you are a cook and waitress at the same time—the ungrateful girl—and they having a private room for their meals, which makes things even harder."

"'I'll tell you what I'll do, Mrs. Sweeny,' said the heroine slowly. 'I'll be waitress for the private room to-day.'

"'What, you! Miss?'

"'Yes, I. It will be rather fun for a change, but you must not tell my uncle or aunt—Now, not a word. Oh how I will enjoy the novelty and I will be here promptly at 1, dressed just as Minnie always did.' And silencing the good landlady's protests she returned to her home to don a neat print dress she owned and to borrow a white apron from one of her aunt's servants.

"At 1 o'clock she re-appeared before the still protesting, but very grateful Mrs. Sweeny, and with a courtesy announced herself ready to serve the strangers.

"Mrs. Sweeny pronounced herself delighted with her waitress, as she turned her around and around, and then arming her with a tureen of soup sent her in to make her first appearance in a new role.

"Oh, Kathleen, how did you dare?" we all exclaim in one breath as she pauses.

"Very easy, my dears. Just wait until you become a victim to a really monotonous existence, and see to what distance you will go for diversion. Why, school-life is the wildest kind of fun compared with a visit to my uncle and aunt. But to resume.

"Seated at the table in the private dining-room imagine a good looking man very much like Mr. Winkle, we will say, but not quite so serious looking. Perhaps he had no occasion to be so at that time. Picture to yourself a fine looking old gentleman opposite. Upon this scene entered the waitress. Neither gentleman looked up, but went on with a discussion they were having as to whether a collegiate course was, in all cases, a very advantageous thing for a man. As they were finishing their soup the son looked up at the waitress and asked for some bread, which of course she had forgotten, not being used to her duties. After that, somehow, and much to her discomfiture she met his eyes constantly. She began to wonder if he could suspect her suddenly assumed character, but she decided that was utterly impossible and her presence of mind was, in a measure, restored.

"After the fish, Mrs. Sweeney, with many apologies for the weight, handed her a dish of roast beef, charging her to be careful and not let it drop. It was very heavy and her arms trembled and her face flushed and she decided a waitress's life was not all joy. As she approached the table with her burden she stumbled a little and the young man jumped up exclaiming impetuously:

"'Let me help you.'

"Their eyes met over the beef while a deep blush mounted to the brow of the waitress. Then the young man gently took the dish from her hands and placed it upon the table. The older man was oblivious of this scene being absorbed, by this time, in his paper. The waitress left the room as soon as possible and tortured herself outside with conjectures as to whether it was customary for members of her calling to be assisted with heavy dishes by the guests. Time passed before she had come to any decision and she was obliged to return to her post with regret for her rash act rankling in her bosom. However, the meal was soon over, and with every blessing showered upon her head by the overworked landlady she returned to her home just as her aunt was beginning to wonder at her absence.

"As she sought her room with visions flitting through her brain of her comfortable wrapper, her soft little bed and all the delights of a good, long rest, these blissful dreams were dispelled by her aunt who reminded her that it was after 3, and that she must fix flowers on the dinner-table and be dressed by 5, at the latest, as their friends might arrive early. With many secret anathemas upon their heads she gave up her plans, 'for the sake of two old fogies,' as she impatiently thought, and when finally, from her seat in the parlor, she heard sounds of their arrival her face was clouded with an expression far from amiable. Her uncle and aunt hurried out to welcome their guests, but she sat still with her eyes fixed on space, as she wearily wondered how she could ever stand this *ennui* until the time for her release.

"She heard them approach the parlor and then enter; and she languidly rose and slowly turned, and then with an astonished start she gazed into the eyes of the handsome young man to whom she had served dinner some few hours before. It was evident, from his expression of mingled wonder and amusement, that he recognized her; and his beautiful eyes fairly sparkled as he noticed her consternation.

"Well, girls, not to continue my story into the 'wee sma' hours,' I will leave to your imagination how she satisfied her new friend's curiosity as to her afternoon's servitude. And I suppose it is not necessary to assure you that there was no more monotony for her from that time. She saw the young man frequently, in fact every day, and—" (her face saddens) "with intimacy came the knowledge that she loved him."

An impressive pause. Kathleen buries her face in her hands. We are all so excited we are sitting on the very edge of our seats.

"Go on," says Lou. "Then what? Are you engaged to him?"

"They became engaged," continues Kathleen. "And they were in a dream of happiness, which was rudely broken by the girl's father finding out the condition of affairs and sending her to a boarding-school, for he wished her to marry another man. But the girl, with her lover's devoted words and adoring looks in her mind, was brave and steadfast in her determination to be true to him, and went to the school rather than be wedded to a man she did not—could never love."

"Oh, Kathleen," I exclaimed, "how could you be so jolly and nice when you came?"

"Ah," she answers, "one can seem happy when one's heart is aching. It is only when one is alone that sad thoughts are one's companions and one battles with despair."

We look at her with awe and pity. "You poor child!" I say caressingly. "Never mind, it will all come right yet, I am sure. But tell us when you discovered our literature teacher and your fiance were the same."

"It flashed upon my heroine in a second when she heard a man was coming to fill the vacant post that he was her Frank and that he had rashly followed her, and, in his determination to see her, had become a teacher for her sake."

"How romantic!" sighs Lou.

"And how well he teaches," I add. "He graduated from Harvard, you see," explains Kathleen, "and of course he knows enough to teach."

"How do you feel when you are in love?" asks Hortense anxiously.

"Oh, all kind of cold, and shivery, and glad," answers Kathleen, somewhat vaguely. "Who could ever tell what love was?"

"Kathleen," I say coaxingly, "show us some of your love-letters."

"Well," bashfully, "I will let you see one if you will promise never to tell and if you won't laugh."

We promise and she takes a note from her pockets and hands it to us.

"Why should a cruel gate keep us thus apart, my darling?" it begins. "You do not suffer as I do; for you have cheerful, bright companions to help you forget, while I—— But I will not sadden you with my complaints. Try and see me for one minute after the class to-morrow, and assure me once again that you love me, for the knowledge that you do is all I have to make life bearable.

"Have I not succeeded well with my disguised writing. I am sure that no one would ever recognize it as mine. Love will always find out the way, my peerless one. Devotedly, Frank W."

"And now, girls," said Kathleen, "are you satisfied? You have been confided in fully and freely. Prove yourselves worthy of trust and do not show in any way that you know this story."

We assure her we will be careful, and awaking to a sense of the honor, we depart reluctantly, for we are crazy to stay and talk it all over.

During the next two or three weeks Kathleen shows us, every now and then, notes from Mr. Winkle, written in the same—well, appreciative manner.

Nothing is talked or thought of amongst us but Kathleen and Mr. Winkle. The sensation I longed for has indeed come and the monotony is relieved in a wonderful measure. Verily I am indebted to Kathleen for this change of affairs, and I tell her so, whereupon she executes a *pas seul* and, to explain it, informs me that I shall be her first bridesmaid at the wedding she is sure will take place some happy day.

We spend all our spare moments, and many that can ill be spared, planning the bride's dress, and how her veil shall be arranged with the "Something old and something new, something borrowed and something blue" shall be, etc.

One day, as the fact dawns upon me that Walford and Winkle have the same initial letter, I electrify Miss Banks—who is explaining to Kathleen and me some difficult problem in natural philosophy—by exclaiming abruptly:

"Change the name and not the letter,
Change for the worse and not the better."

Miss Banks stares at me in amazement and Kathleen succumbs to a fit of the giggles.

I am still in disgrace. In fact even more so, it seems than when I proved beyond a doubt to Miss Banks that all her explanation went for nothing with me.

It is the hour before recess. And we are, of course, in Mr. Winkle's class.

"Now, young ladies," he is saying, "we will stop right here and read——"

"Pardon this interruption, Mr. Winkle, but I have something of importance to say to these young ladies." And Miss Banks advanced into the room with unmistakable signs of displeasure stamped on her face. What have we done? She stands and looks at us for a moment in a way she has when a little later she intends to annihilate one. Then, unfolding a piece of paper, she begins without preface to read from it.

"My own darling:

One month since I followed you, and we are no nearer the happiness for which we long. My heart is sick with waiting. Each hour that passes only strengthens my love for my it brings me no nearer to her. Write lines, my own, and extend to cious hope and words of cheer you how to give. Your ever faithful, FRANK.

We are all gasping at this point edly pallid. Excepting Kathleen crimson. Mr. Winkle seems perfectly and composed. A little amused, As Miss Banks finishes the note her upon me with evident severity.

"Let me beg of you," she says, untruthfulness to this distressing There is no address on this note, but say I am suspicious of the young made, in my hearing two or three the remarkable speech about change name and not the letter, etc., as the man's last name begins with W young lady's name also begins with ter."

I am speechless. If my name is is not Kathleen's Walford? Her still on me and mine on her.

"This note," she continues, "was to me this morning by Katie, who when she was sweeping after the class yesterday. As no one else had sion to enter this room, it is evident belong to one of you four. Denial will make matters worse, and will, besides tress me more than I can tell you. grieved and disappointed beyond at this betrayal of trust. I have as little surveillance as possible, that if I left it to your honor you grateful to me and not let me have to regret it. I—"

"Oh, stop, Miss Banks!" exclaim leen, "I can explain the note. I— well—" and she paused, and, oh horror gins to laugh. I look at her anxiously. all this trouble have affected her. There is a moment's pause.

"When you can conquer this mirth, we will hear your explanation Miss Banks cuttingly, at last.

"Why don't that coward Frank Wi plain, and not leave it all to her?" Lou indignantly to me.

"The brute!" I rejoin emphatically moment and then Kathleen's pretty ties into composure, but a glance faces, for some reason or other, again. We are all in agony. Miss stands without a smile, waiting. Mr. is biting his moustache. Is he a morseful? Why don't he speak? conquers herself with an evident begins again.

"Miss Banks—I—er—well—er— perately, "to cut a long story short— by an amiable desire to entertain my panions I made up a love story, and company it wrote that note and sev ers. Surely a harmless way to fill my hours. The copies are all in my you would like to see them, and the studies of a masculine handwriting. a good deal of work but the girls longing for a sensation, and as read somewhere of a girl doing like this, the idea occurred to me might entertain them, and relie monotony of which they complained. trouble was worth while if I have and I am sure I have, their gratitude general vote of thanks."

I draw a curtain over all that Miss Banks's lecture on filling our with frivolous topics, our reproaches threats to make known the care pressed fact that Mr. Winkle was the the romance.

"Girls, you know I have amused she says, in tones fraught with "You go to the theater and enjoy and laugh with the leading actress cannot you take my story in the same It was acted for your benefit free of and as for fibbing, why, if you will see I did not. All I said was, 'I a girl very much like me,' and imag and imagine that, and you came to clusion that it was about me and Mr. kle."

"One hates to be deceived!" says gustedly. To which we all assent.

"Ah, that deceit should steal shapes, and with a virtuous visor vice!" says Kathleen, dramatically, upon, after a struggle, we all laugh her she has studied her literature purpose.

And Mr. Winkle never knows the that was weaved around him.

NEW TALKING MACHI

What They Are to Do in the Future.

Atlantic Monthly.

As a saving in the time given up the phonograph promises to far typewriter. The business man can the phonograph as fast as he can the wax cylinder, inclosed in a suit can be sent off by mail to read out age perhaps thousands of miles else, as is now done in Mr. Edison's tory in Orange, N. J., the typewriter can print out upon paper what here has dictated to the phonograph. For porter, the editor and the author who tate, a device has been adapted to the graph which causes it to stop its every tenth word and to continue only a spring is touched. Thus the dictate his article to the phonograph does now to the stenographer, and the printer at the case gets the resulting gram the instrument will dictate to short sentences. If he cannot set sentence at one hearing, it will rep ten words. If he is satisfied it reads words more. I really see no reason newspaper of the future should come to the subscriber in the a phonogram. It would have to gin, however, with a table of con in order that one might not have to to a two hours' speech upon the question in order to get at ten lines musical notice. But think what a critic might be able to do for his public might give them whole arias from any or movements from a symphony, by proof or illustration. The very actor's or singer's voice might be rep in the morning notice of last night's ant dramatic or musical event. It has remarked, by the way, that business and orders by phonograph would not be binding as when put in black and white paper. A little wax cylinder covered microscopic dots would not be cons as good evidence in court. But if speaker's voice, inflection, accent, reproduced that witnesses could swear personality would it not suffice? How there be any dispute over a man's will the voice of the dead man was heard music as I have already said, the the phonograph even in its present is indisputable. Musicians are divided probably always will be as to the manner which certain famous symphonies ought be conducted. The metronome marks by Beethoven are but uncertain guides best, while no written directions as to matic values, expressions, etc., are much. The phonograph will at make it possible for the musician the future to know exactly how composers wished their music for it will repeat that music as played with every shade of expression, with infinite changes of time. Moreover, phonograph will offer to the composer long-sought instrument, an automatic corder of improvisation upon the piano other instrument. In the far off fut when our descendants wish to compare simple little Wagner operas with the plex productions of their own days, ing, perhaps, a dozen orchestras, ing in half a dozen different keys once, they will have an accurate graphic record of our harmonic plenty. At present but few of the phonographs have been finished, those only for exhibition purp When they will be offered for seems to be doubtful, probably in a few months. Mr. Edison that by the beginning of 1890 the phono will be far less of a curiosity than the phone is now, and that he could begin ing the instruments at once if he were satisfied with them. There is always thing which needs improving. Just at ent there is needed a funnel for so ma ing the sound that if the instrument placed in the center of a table all the p sitting around can hear its reading music. For the last year it has been same story the phonographs would ready for sale next month. It was so ago and it may be so a year from now. these many delays, which have made p rather skeptical as to the doings of the ph ograph, do not make the wonder al achieved less wonderful or warrant doubts as to the vast possibilities which little device contains.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after suffering years from that some disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying all remedies, at last found a recipe which cured and saved him from death. Any suffer this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 W New York City, will get the recipe free of

THE PILGRIM OF A NIGHT.

How a Murder Was Committed and the Assassin Caught.

The Wierd Story Which Was Related by an Indian Woman to a Traveler on the O. R. & N. Line.

When the freight train went on the side-track at Viento, to let the westward express pass, the trainmen found the usual tramp on a breakbeam, and drove him off with more than usual vigor. The rough handling of the railroaders awakened all his anger and as his pursuers at last turned back to their train, the tramp shook his dirty fists at them in impotent rage.

The conductor had receipted his orders, and as the express was twenty minutes late, stood gossiping with the station agent, while the brakesmen were gathered around the locomotive discussing the chances for suspension of an unlucky engineer for backing five loaded cars into the river. In the mean time the angry tramp had crawled back under the protecting shadows of the basaltic cliffs, growing blacker in the hastening night, and warily approaching the long train discovered its unguarded condition. Many of the cars were flats loaded with wheat. Instantly selecting a part of the train that the curve of the line threw deeper into the shadow, the tramp, concealed by the darkness, in almost as many seconds rolled off a hundred sacks of wheat, that dropped down into the deep ditch from which the road-bed had been made. Having accomplished this gratuitous revenge, he then as carefully sneaked into the caboose. From thence soon emerging, he disappeared in the darkness up the road, with much spoil clutched under his arms. Very soon the westward express came thundering past. The conductor of the freight swung his lantern signal to go ahead, but as he stepped back towards the caboose his experienced eyes noticed a lack of symmetry in the loads of two or three of the flats. It was not long before the conductor, four brakesmen, the fireman, and even the station agent, were sweating and groaning under the heavy sacks of wheat, as they were lifted up from one man's shoulder to another, until placed back upon the cars, the exigencies of the time-table compelling all hands to work with urgent haste. If the tramp could have heard the ardent language of the railroaders, as they repaired his damages with such painful toil, he would have enjoyed it all. But that vindictive vagrant was now counting his gains.

The moon had risen, and under its light he had clambered down the riprapped bank of the river side of the railway, and concealed behind one of the great rocks on the beach, threw down a pair of blankets, a brand new overcoat—loaded as to its capacious pockets with a bag of fine smoking tobacco, a pipe and matches, and two well filled lunch pails.

The vagrant spread the blankets out on the white sand, and luxuriously reclining under the lea of the great rock, greedily devoured the contents of one dinner pail, and then smoked away into the night like one who had been debarred from that luxury for many long days.

The down-stream wind brought the warm air from off the heated plains of the inland empire through the narrow gorge of the Columbia, until there that October night was warm as a summer afternoon. The tramp hardly would have missed the blankets that he at last lazily wrapped around himself when he fell sound asleep.

By and by, out from behind another rock, there stole forth a slender youth, a mere lad, who crept warily up toward the sleeping man and appropriated the remaining lunch pail. As he grasped it, there was on his wan face in the moonlight a look like that we see upon those penniless souls sometimes gazing in a baker's window of a winter night. He skulked across the noiseless sand to the friendly shadow of his rock, and, famished as he was, hastily ate up the food in the twice stolen pail. Then, taking off his shoes, the boy waded out into the river, far enough that the waves could not mingle the water with the sand, and dipped the tincup of the lunch bucket into the cool water until his thirst was satisfied as well. "Now," he said, "I feel strong enough to walk a long way to-night towards home."

Either in a spirit of boyish mischief or from some idea of precaution, the lad filled the bucket with sand, putting the knife and fork in their case by the side, the upturned cup on the lid, and carefully approaching the sleeping thief placed the pail exactly where he found it. Then climbing up the railway bank, the boy started off at a fast walk toward Portland.

After midnight the warm down stream wind ceased to blow, and with the sudden changes peculiar to the middle Columbia, a cold up stream wind suddenly chilled the balmy night and drops of rain began to fall from the scudding clouds.

The tramp woke up shivering with the cold, and seeing a storm was coming, rolled up the blankets with the stolen coat inside, threw away the empty pail to reduce his impediments, picked up the one filled with sand, lit his pipe, and started off down the track, hoping to find some shelter from the rain. He walked until on the side track at Wyeth he saw several cars, which he recognized as the construction train. The door of the wood car was open, and the thief hastily climbed inside to escape the rain, now pouring down. Lighting a match to find a place on the wood to spread his blankets, he discovered another occupant of the car. For the boy who had made away with the senior tramp's intended breakfast had also taken refuge there.

The tramp improvised a torch from a piece of a pitchy stick of cordwood, and spoke to the youth with the degraded familiarity that people leading shameless lives are used to address each other. As the boy replied a bright red spot showed on each pale cheek as if his spirit rebelled at the assumed equality.

The unusual luxuries at the tramp's command put him in fine spirits, in spite of the wretched rain. It was now almost daylight and the long night walk had made him hungry. Besides, his exploits of the day before would render it prudent that he should leave the car before the trainmen were stirring. "I think," he said, speaking to the boy, "I will take a smoke, rest myself, and eat my breakfast. You may not believe me," he said again as he laid his head on the back side of a stick of wood, his stolen pipe in full blast. "You may think it strange, but I can tell you the exact contents of that dinner pail, yet I have never opened it. There is," he said glancing kindly towards the bucket, "concealed therein four thick slices of bread rather thinly spread with alleged butter, a piece of cold ham, two sandwiches, two pieces of apple pie, and three hard-boiled eggs. My young pard, that bucket is the last one of an ill-spent fortune of thirteen dinner pails. Five days since I was wandering on one of the Hood river roads when I came upon a lot of honest farmers working their potatoes. One of them had a dog along with him which had treed a coon a quarter of a mile from the road, and the whole lot had gone out to help the dog. Thirteen dinner pails were arranged in bright array on a log hard by the road. I took in the situation, and the buckets six in one hand and seven in the other, walked backward through the fresh dirt for half a mile to conceal my flight, made the railroad by noon and have lived high ever since. All I have been afraid of was that they would track me up by the tinware I have strewn along my pathway." There was a hardened, cruel look about the man, and his very language—somewhat better than the average vocabulary of his class—made him seem still more vicious. The boy was much afraid of him. He had recognized both the tramp and the pail long before, and as the tramp split off another piece of pitch wood to replace the burned down torch, the lad prudently edged towards the car door, although he knew the man could not connect him with the transformation scene that must soon occur. At last the tramp held the pail firmly between his knees to pull the cover off and, looking at the boy with the complacent air born of an assured position in life, said: "My young friend, I would willingly invite you to share my breakfast, only I feel it would be far better for you to sally forth and rustle for yourself. You will have more self-respect, and along about noon you will have a better appetite."

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"Oh, I have lost all my money!"

"Money! Money! How much did you have? When do you think you lost it?" and the thief was by his side in a second.

The boy replied, "I had two twenties and $6 in silver, just enough to pay my fare home from Portland. Why, it must have dropped from my pocket while I was asleep on the wood."

The boy hastily climbed back in the car, and began to throw the wood into the end fartherest from the spot where he had lain. The thief stood by and breathlessly watched the frantic efforts of the lad, who was too excited to see the ugly look upon his cruel face. Just then they both heard the clink of the coins, as they rattled down to the car floor, through the crevices of the wood, as the boy disturbed it. When the tramp heard the money jingle, and saw there was only a few more sticks to move, he turned fiercely upon the youth and seized him by the throat.

Before the thief could execute any evil design he had premeditated, three strong men were looking in upon him, and the lad in his clutches—for the cook building his early fire overheard the noise in the wood car and had called up the foreman of the train.

"What's the racket here?" said the foreman. The thief released his hold upon the boy—already purple in his face and breathless—and cringing before his powerful questioner, replied: "Why, nothing, boss, only my pard and I slept in here last night, and I lost my money out of my pocket in the wood, and while I was trying to find it this kid jumped on me and tried to murder me."

The lad only had strength to point his slender arm and extended finger towards his adversary and say: "Don't let that tramp rob me."

But he could not have chosen words to have made a more effective plea to the railroaders. The tramp instinctively knew his game was up, and, to complete his discomfiture, one of the men picked up the stolen overcoat, which, in the search for the money, had been thrown near the door. Making a sudden spring, the tramp jumped from the car and fled precipitately down the track.

The lad soon recovered his missing treasure and told the trainmen of his encounter with the tramp in the car.

There was an air of almost pathetic inexperience about the boy, and a poor attempt at neatness in the care of his threadbare clothes that touched the hearts of the train men, usually indifferent to any distinctions in the genus tramp.

The foreman questioned the lad closely, but could only gather reluctant answers to the effect that he had left his home clandestinely, had come West in his wanderings, had suffered from illness and destitution, and having at last earned a little money, was on his way home, never to leave it again. He explained that he only had money enough to pay his fare from Portland, and therefore had to make his way down as best he could. He would not say where he had worked or give his destination, only that he was "homeward bound."

The train men were all up by this time and had gathered around the boy, and presently the foreman handed him a few dollars in quarters and halves saying it was a contribution from the crew of the construction train to pay his fare to Portland. Tears came into the eyes of the homesick lad at this unexpected kindness.

The foreman told him to wait for his breakfast in the boarding-car, and then to walk down to the next station—Cascade Locks—as the passenger trains did not stop at Wyeth, and the local freight would not be along until late in the evening.

Soon after the breakfast bell rang. The boy sat nearest the door of the boarding-car, and, while eating, frequently noticed a half-breed Indian woman passing back and forth on the track. She was almost a giantess in her proportions. Her long, black hair hung down unconfined over her ample shoulders, and her eyes had a restless gleam. Otherwise she was of quite a respectable and pleasant appearance.

As the half-breed repassed the door the girls that waited on the table seemed much amused, and the trainmen also were greatly entertained by her maneuvers. And when at last the Indian woman paused and asked, speaking of the boy, "Is that Bob Taylor?" the train hands laughed boisterously.

The girls only said, kindly, "Come in Sue, won't you, and get some breakfast?"

But the woman, as if annoyed at the laughter of the men, disappeared.

The lad's face was scarlet, and the foreman, who sat next to him, noticing the boy's embarrassment over the incident, explained to him that when the road was being built the half-breed girl had an admirer by the name of Bob Taylor, who deserted her when the line was finished, and ever since she had been a little deranged and was liable to mistake any young face for that of her lost lover.

When breakfast was over the foreman advised to boy to wait awhile before he started off.

"You have plenty o' time; it is only seven miles to the Cascade locks, and the passenger don't get there until 1:30, and if I were in your place I would let that tramp get a good long start ahead of me."

He also suggested that the young traveler should leave the railway track and walk down over the old state wagon road, that paralleled the line higher up the mountain side, as it was better walking, and a mile the shorter route to the Locks.

The locomotive had already whistled, the kind-hearted foreman jumped aboard, and the train pulled out with the piledriver for the day's work, repairing a bridge a mile or two up the road.

More cheerful and light-hearted than he had been for months, the boy fully intended to follow the foreman's advice and wait at least two hours before he started off. But he saw the half-breed girl was watching him from her cabin door—for she lived close to the road—and once she came out nearly to the track and waved her hand.

Perhaps the crazy woman's demonstrations made the young man restless, for he went away immediately.

After walking half a mile or so he came to the trail that led from the railway to the state road further up the mountain. He hardly was out of sight, when a tramp rose up from beneath a rollway of bridge piling that lay beside the track. In his hands he held a short handspike used in rolling the piling on board the flat cars of the construction train. It made a formidable club, and upon the vicious countenance of the tramp there was an expression of some cowardly beast of prey.

He soon also disappeared in the narrow trail that led up to the lonely mountain road. Not far ahead he could hear the lad whistling cheerily beneath the overhanging hazel bushes.

Oh, these boys that will desert their homes—the charmed circle of home life! It is easy enough to chafe at the watchfulness and discipline of their father's house, but when in the squalid and villainous environments that surround the modern prodigals, the homesick hearts repent, that charmed circle, so easily broken through, may never be regained.

While these two were climbing up the trail the half-breed woman was standing at the point where they left the rails, watching them both as now and then they came in sight—the boy always a little in advance. When they were at last lost to sight, far up the mountain, the half-breed started swiftly down the railway, in the direction of the Cascade locks.

Two hours later, when the tramp walked into the same station, the Indian girl was there already, intently watching him and muttering, "Two went up the mountain and only one came down."

Then she crossed over the state road and disappeared on that obsolete highway, following back on the vagrant's trail.

The tramp did not notice this. There was no one around the depot, and he was on the further side of the station sitting on a bail of hay, counting a small sum of money—two twenty-dollar pieces and a handful of silver.

After awhile when a few people came in to take the train the tramp bought a ticket for Portland. He heard the agent tell a man the train would be two hours late. He walked around the platform awhile, but everybody gave him a wide berth. Presently he went out behind the station, sat down on the baled hay again and by-and-bye he fell asleep.

One of the waiting travelers thought he heard a train coming—the others said it could not be. If the train had made up any time the agent would have told them.

It turned out to be only a hand-car after all—crowded with men and making tremendous speed.

There was a woman, too, standing on the very edge of the car. A perfect Amazon, her coal black hair streaming in the wind, and her great arms folded across her breast.

"That is Indian Sue and the crew of the pile-driver," said one of the crowd at the depot.

The car stopped at the station and the foreman of the construction train sprang off the platform.

"There has been a murder committed" he said. "Has anyone seen anything of a tramp around here in the last two hours?"

Before a reply could be given a yell like the scream of a panther rang through the little station, and then the half-breed woman dragged the writhing, struggling murderer around the corner of the station into the view of all and held him quite alone while men bound him hand and foot.

They buried his victim under the shadows of Shell Rock mountain. The loose rocks that eternally crumble 2000 feet down its sides would long ago have covered up the lonely grave had not the half-breed woman cared for it and kept it clear.

The eastward express was delayed there a little while one day until a rock slide could be cleared away, and the woman told the story of the boy's cruel fate to a gentleman who had walked out past the grave.

The only headstone was a painted cedar board, and she asked the gentleman if, while waiting for the train, he would not take his penknife and carve the name "Bob Taylor" on the board.

The poor girl could not read or write, and was well satisfied when the stranger finished his neatly executed task—but this was the way it read:

"THE PILGRIM OF A NIGHT."

HENRI CORYELL.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

If there was any danger before there can be little now, that there will be war with Germany. The Salvation Army has reached the very heart of the empire and lays siege to Berlin. France, as a threatening foe was bad enough, and any possible war between Prince Bismarck and the "Plumed Knight," now at the helm of state, would have been serious, with Admiral Porter to fire off interviews between meals, but to have the Salvationists pounding at the imperial city reminds the world of the time when Goths and Huns overran Europe. Surely the Goths and Huns are getting it back again at this late day.

Some one remarks that the bars of the Columbia and Snake rivers contain vast treasures in fine gold. So it is with the Willamette. There is gold every where in fine scales, almost too fine to save. Any where that the sand bars and banks of this river exist, gold is in the sand. Boys can take a common shovel and pan out a teacup full of sand and find dozens of gold flakes. The question is not so much the value of this fine gold, because it would be difficult to save it, but whence did this gold come. From the Cascade mountains, of course, and some day the world will seek, in good earnest, to find the mountain districts where original lodes exist.

The Tacoma *News* quotes from a Bellingham Bay paper which tersely puts it: "Clean up or die!" There was much typhoid fever on the Sound last year and the *News* says there has not been cold enough to kill the germs, so precautions are very necessary. Probably it is more necessary to watch the corners in a newly growing place where sewerage is difficult than in older places where such thing are as they should be. Portland has rapidly growing suburbs that would make live towns by themselves, and the accumulations around such spots are liable to be heard from if a season is any way unhealthy.

Sanitary science has been studied in Europe and the health institute has been organized at Rome. The various institutions join in the study and discoveries of this science. All nations are joining forces to accomplish sanitary results. Moderate minds scarce comprehend the means used and ends gained, and the non-scientific world is studying wherever such studies lead them. We are scarcely up to the foremost efforts made but are so cleverly in line that our men of science can easily step into the shoes of the waiting world. We furnish ground to work or rather lead in the work. The default is so trifling that our doctors invariably catch up with the procession.

Where is Salubria? The name sounds healthy and has an affluent sort of euphony that speaks of Idaho. Salubria has a newspaper called the *Citizen*. Now for items. Here is the first one: "The popular caterer of the Seven Devils has moved." The name Salubria doesn't go so well with "Seven Devils," as it might, and we turn further for information. Yes, Salubria is in Idaho, and no doubt the "Seven Devils" are there to. The *Citizen* is young, for this is No. 2, Vol. 1. It is spicy and republican and is in the farming country of the Weiser river, or near it. Professor Clark Braden was there exposing infidelity, so the country is safe, and there had just been a hard, soaking rain; the crops were promising, the country salubrious and long may they continue so.

Many of us can recollect when members of congress received only $8 a day and managed to be happy on that. Time passed and they concluded they were worth $3000 a year and got it. Now they find they cannot live on $5000 because good men are scarce, and we may expect a raise to any sum under $10,000. It is hardly to be expected that any salary law will assume the character of a "back salary grab," as one effort of that kind sheived its managers. The congress that raises salaries will hear from the people at the next election. The English commons and lords do not get a dollar of compensation. It is a question whether the senate had best be filled with poor men liable to sell out, or rich men who can live on their means. This is a subject words can hardly do justice to, so it is about as well to boil it down in a paragraph.

"A big town on Gray's harbor," says this paper; a big town somewhere else, says another; and so it goes that big towns are down on the ideal maps "as plenty as blackberries." Some unbelieving ones may sneer at this prediction or that, but then the great towns and cities will grow up and their existence will be as certain as that to-morrows come and yesterdays go. Take a map of England and see how many towns and cities are within a dominion not broader than Oregon. Take the Atlantic shore and the country back for fifty miles. Doubt not that within half a century the Pacific Northwest will be as thickly planted with towns and cities, and that manufacturing places will grow up on the mill sites and Portland itself will have half a million people. On the Sound, Tacoma and Seattle need not jostle if not ramapart. Another great point will open opposite the straits of Juan de Fuca. There is as much inducement for towns on the Pacific as on the Atlantic, and in the world's good time they will grow.

People who attain greatest age are not always gifted with extraordinary minds. It is, perhaps, true, that mental labor will wear out the mere animal strength and exhaust the physical nature. A French butcher attained great age and died 131 years old. His portrait was taken at royal command one year before his death. An old pensioner lived to be 118 years old, and a military veteran of Gallic wars attained the same age. Old age came to these slowly, but we do not learn if they managed "to grow old gracefully." That could hardly be expected in case of the butcher. The other day a Mrs. Smith died at Salem aged 103. She was verging towards a century when her son, one of the pioneers of Oregon, induced her to come here. She went to Rochester a bride, and her mature years were spent there. This was a case where a woman had lived an active life and raised her family, living to good old age. But, though she retained her faculties and seemed fairly to enjoy life, the question is not answered if it is happiness to outlive usefulness.

The Alpine Club has a claim on all people who possess good taste and culture for its attempt to introduce groups of artistic talent that can at the same time gratify the demand for genteel amusement and supply a high order of ability in art that is not deteriorating or demoralizing in its tendencies. Amusement is often just one peg below the order of genuine comedy, with no redeeming quality to give it worth and character. You recognize that the comic stage is an educator and wish your family to be interested and amused, but the plot is a trifle too coarse and the play fails to educate or elevate, so seats do not sell. There should be impartial journalism that can lay hands on the stage and dare to say, "The play is unworthy this audience." The Alpine Club cannot afford to introduce any but true talent, and its name will no doubt always be a guarantee for the value of the entertainment. In various ways this club can become an important feature of Portland life and progress, and so long as it maintains judicious selections its influence will grow stronger with its people.

Colonel Dan Lamont leaves the White house with good will and good wishes from all. Even the recent congress seems to have appreciated him. There was a provision made that the president's private secretary in future should draw increased salary, and the law was made retro-active to commence at the beginning of the Cleveland term. We all felt rather good at Dan's good fortune, but the party journals are boasting that Lamont refuses the "back salary grab" and says "no" to that $6000. Now, is not Lamont discourteous as well as self-sacrificing? Is he not trying to pillar himself as an "immortal" when he is only Dan Lamont? If congress and his friends were inclined to pay him so fine a compliment wherein is he compromised? He did not vote for the increase, but it was a graceful act of appreciation that any man could have reasonably appreciated and accepted, and received the world's congratulations at his good fortune, well deserved. Sometimes a "back salary grab" is distasteful to the people, but this would not be so. Lamont seems to have refused to appreciate a cheerful courtesy extended to him in a substantial form by the nation's representatives.

A MOTHER GOOSE MONUMENT.

"Boston wants to erect a monument to Mother Goose," says a western editor: "Let the geese contribute the funds." The testimony of thousands establishes the fact that Dr. Tutt's Pills, followed by quinine, is a permanent cure for chills and fever. "Our physicians prescribe them in their practice," writes I. H. Atney, Holly Springs, Miss. A monument to Dr. Tutt could, no doubt, be readily raised in almost any malarial district. The contributors could be the grateful thousands who have been cured by these pills.

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No. 121 First street, corner Washington, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

THE AGNOSTIC'S CREED.

A Statement by Professor Huxley of His Doubts and Beliefs.

Agnosticism, He says, Is Not a Creed But a Method—History of His Own Mind.

Professor Huxley in the Nineteenth Century.

I was brought up in the strictest school of Evangelical orthodoxy, and when I was old enough to think for myself I started upon my journey of inquiry with little doubt about the general truth of what I had been taught; and with that feeling of the unpleasantness of being called an "infidel," which, we are told, is so right and proper. Near my journey's end, I find myself in a condition of something more than mere doubt about these matters. Looking back nearly fifty years, I see myself as a boy whose education had been interrupted, and who, intellectually, was left for some years altogether to his own chances. At that time I was a voracious and omnivorous reader; a dreamer and speculator of the first water, well endowed with that splendid courage in attacking any and every subject which is the blessed compensation of youth and inexperience.

BOOKS THAT INFLUENCED ME.

Among the books and essays, on all sorts of topics, from metaphysics to heraldry, which I read at this time, two left indelible impressions on my mind. One was Guizot's "History of Civilization," the other was Sir William Hamilton's essay "On the Philosophy of the Unconditioned," which I came upon by chance, in an old volume of the *Edinburgh Review*. The latter was certainly strange reading for a boy, and I could not possibly have understood a great deal of it; nevertheless I devoured it with avidity, and it stamped upon my mind the strong conviction that on even the most solemn and important of questions men are apt to take cunning phrases for answers; and that the limitation of our faculties, in a great number of cases, renders real answers to such questions, not merely actually impossible, but theoretically inconceivable.

HOW MY MIND GREW.

Philosophy and history having laid hold of me in this eccentric fashion, have never loosened their grip. I have no pretension to be an expert in either subject; but the turn for philosophical and historical reading which rendered Hamilton and Guizot attractive to me, has not only filled many lawful leisure hours, and still more sleepless ones, with the repose of changed mental occupation, but has not unfrequently disputed my proper work-time with my liege lady, Natural Science. In this way I have found it possible to cover a good deal of ground in the territory of philosophy. The reader will now see why my mind steadily gravitated toward the conclusions of Hume and Kant.

THE ORIGIN OF THE TERM AGNOSTIC.

When I reached intellectual maturity and began to ask myself whether I was an atheist, a theist, or a pantheist; a materialist or an idealist; a Christian or a freethinker; I found the more I learned and reflected the less ready was the answer; until, at last, I came to the conclusion that I had neither art nor part with any of these denominations, except the last. The one thing in which most of these good people were agreed was the one thing in which I differed from them. They were quite sure they had attained a certain "gnosis"—had, more or less successfully, solved the problem of existence, where I was quite sure I had not, and had a pretty strong conviction that the problem was insolvable. This was my situation when I had the good fortune to find a place among the members of the Metaphysical Society. Most of my colleagues were -ists of one sort or another. I, who was a man without a rag of a label to cover myself with, felt like the fox who had lost his tail. So I took thought and invented what I conceived to be the appropriate title of agnostic. It came into my head as suggestively antithetic to the gnostic of church history, who professed to know so much about the very things of which I was ignorant, and I took the earliest opportunity of parading it at our society, to show that I, too, had a tail like other foxes. To my great satisfaction the term took.

THE AGNOSTIC'S RULE OF LIFE.

Agnosticism is not a creed, but a method, the escence of which lies in the rigorous application of a single principle. The principle is of great antiquity; it is as old as Socrates; as old as the writer who said, "Try all things, hold fast by that which is good;" it is the foundation of the reformation, which simply illustrated the axiom that every man should be able to give a reason for the faith that is in him; it is the great principle of Descartes; it is the fundamental axiom of modern science. Positively, the principle may be expressed: In matters of the intellect, follow your reason as far as it will take you without regard to any other consideration. And negatively, in matters of the intellect, do not pretend that conclusions are certain which are not demonstrated or demonstrable. That I take to the agnostic faith, which if a man keep whole and undefiled, he shall not be ashamed to look the universe in the face, whatever the future may have in store for him. The only obligation accepted is to have the mind always open to conviction. If you were to find an agnostic who never failed in carrying out his principles, and to tell him that you had discovered that two and two make five, he would patiently ask you to state your reasons for that conviction, and express his readiness to agree with you if he found them satisfactory. The apostolic injunction to "suffer fools gladly," should be the rule of life of a true agnostic. I am deeply conscious how far I myself fall short of this ideal, but it is my personal conception of what agnostics ought to be.

WHAT I THINK OF MAN.

I know no study which is so unutterably saddening as that of the evolution of humanity, as it is set forth in the annals of history. Out of the darkness of prehistoric ages man emerges with the marks of his lowly origin strong upon him. He is a brute, only more intelligent than the other brutes; a blind prey to impulses, which as often as not lead him to destruction; a victim to endless illusions, which make his mental existence a terror and a burden, and fill his physical life with barren toil and battle. He attains a certain degree of physical comfort, and develops a more or less workable theory of life in such favorable situations as the plains of Mesopotamia and of Egypt, and then for thousands and thousands of years struggles with varying fortune, attended by infinite wickedness, bloodshed and misery, to maintain himself at this point against the greed and ambition of his fellow men. He makes a point of killing and otherwise persecuting all those who first try to get him to move on; and when he has moved on a step, foolishly confers post mortem deification on his victims. He exactly repeats the process with all who want to move a step yet further; and the best men of the best epochs are simply those who make the fewest blunders and commit the fewest sins.

WHAT I THINK OF CHRIST.

In the course of other inquiries, I have had to do with fossil remains which looked quite plain at a distance and became more and more indistinct as I tried to define their outline by close inspection. There was something there—something which, if I could win assurance about it, might mark a new epoch in the history of the earth; but, study as long as I might, certainly eluded my grasp. So has it been with me in my efforts to define the grand figure of Jesus as it lies in the primary strata of Christian literature. Is he the kindly, peaceful Christ depicted in the Catacombs? Or is he the stern judge who frowns above the altar of SS. Cosmas and Damianus? Or can he be rightly represented in the bleeding ascetic, broken down by physical pain, of too many mediæval pictures? Are we to accept the Jesus of the second, or the Jesus of the fourth gospel, as the true Jesus? What did he really say and do; and how much that is attributed to him in speech and action is the embroidery of the various parties into which his followers tended to split themselves within twenty years of his death, when even the three-fold tradition was only nascent?

AND OF CHRISTIANITY.

That one should rejoice in the good man; forgive the bad man; and pity and help all men to the best of one's ability, is surely indisputable. It is the glory of Judaism and of Christianity to have proclaimed this truth, through all their aberrations. I verily believe that the great good which has been effected by Christianity has been largely counteracted by the pestilent doctrine on which all the churches have insisted, that honest disbelief in their more or less astonishing creeds is a moral offense—indeed, a sin of the deepest dye, deserving and involving the same future retribution as murder and robbery. If we could only see in one view, the torrents of hypocrisy and cruelty, the lies, the slaughter, the violations of every obligation of humanity, which have flowed from this source along the course of the history of Christian nations, our worst imaginations of hell would pale beside the vision. I am much disposed to think that the encouragement, the consolation, and the peace afforded to earnest believers in even the worst forms of Christianity, are of great practical advantage to them. What deduction must be made from this gain on the score of the harm done to the citizen, the ruler, the legislator, the philosopher, and the conscientious soul, I need not now consider, but they are assuredly not small. If agnostics lose heavily on the one side, they gain a good deal on the other.

POSITIVISM WILL NOT SUCCEED CHRISTIANITY.

Whoso calls to mind what I may venture to term the bright side of Christianity, that ideal of manhood, with its strength and its patience; its justice and its pity for human frailty; its helpfulness, to the extremity of self-sacrifice; its ethical purity and nobility, which apostles have pictured, in which armies of martyrs have placed their unshakable faith, and whence obscure men and women, like Catharine of Sienna and John Knox, have derived the courage to rebuke popes and kings, is not likely to underrate the importance of the Christian faith as a factor in human history, or to doubt that if that faith should prove to be incompatible with our knowledge, or necessary want of knowledge, some other hypostasis of men's hopes, genuine enough and worthy enough to replace it, will arise. But that the incongruous mixture of bad science with eviscerated papistry, the new anthropolatry known as positivism will not climb into the vacant shrine. But when the positivist asks me to worship "Humanity"—that is to say, to adore the generalized conception of men as they ever have been and probably ever will be—I must reply that I could just as soon bow down and worship the generalized conception of a "wilderness of apes."

THE STRAIGHT ROAD THAT LEADS—WHITHER?

I had, and have, the firmest conviction that I never left the "verace via"—the straight road; and that this road led nowhere else but into the dark depths of a wild and tangled forest. And though I have found leopards and lions in the path, though I have made abundant acquaintance with the hungry wolf, that "with privy paw devours apace and nothing said," as another great poet says of the ravening beast; and though no friendly specter has ever yet offered his guidance, I was, and am, minded to go straight on, until I either come out on the other side of the wood, or find there is no other side to it, at least, none attainable by me.

COMMERCIAL

SUNDAY, March 24.

High Water.				Low Water.			
A. M.		P. M.		A. M.		P. M.	
Time	Hight	Time	Hight	Time	Hight	Time	Hight
6 53	7.9 ft	7.3	5.8 ft			1.04	0.6 ft

SATURDAY, March 23.

Merchandise received or soon to arrive by rail: One car spring wagons, 1 car machinery, 3 cars furniture, 1 car window glass, 1 car stoves and fixtures, 225 bxs cheese, 500 cs canned oysters, 50 cs canned shrimps, 280 boxes lemons, 650 pkgs drugs, 31 pkgs dry goods, 21 cs clothing, 75 pkgs hardware.

Produce receipts, past twenty-four hours: 1604 ctls wheat, 1114 bbls flour, 1113 ctls oats, 150 ctls bran, 229 ctls millstuffs, 930 sks potatoes, 40,000 lbs wool, 550 lbs hides, 7 pkgs butter, 245 bxs eggs, 53 bxs green fruit, 18 pkgs dried fruit, 10 tons hay, 240 hd cattle, 654 hd sheep.

WHEAT—The market is dull and quiet. Quote nominal quotations; Eastern Oregon, $1 27½@1 30; valley, $1 25@1 37½.

FREIGHTS—Dull and inactive.

EGGS—The market is weak. Opened at 14c and gradually declined to 13c. Quote 13@14c.

SUGARS—Late on Friday evening all grades advanced ⅛c, and to day ⅛c more, making ¼c rise in the past twenty-four hours.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The stock market to-day was an extremely limited affair, and outside of movements in three or four stocks the dealings were entirely devoid of interest. The closing prices are irregular but generally lower, and while Pullman rose 1¼, Chesapeake & Ohio first preferred lost 1¼, and Chicago Gas and Burlington 1½ per cent. each.

Government bonds have been dull and heavy.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, March 23.—Money on call, easy at 2@2½. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@6¼. Sterling exchange, dull, firm and unchanged.

BONDS.

U. S. 4s (coupon)	129¼	Pacific 6s	120
U. S. 4½s (coupon)	107¼		

STOCKS.

American Ex.	110	Northwestern	104
Canadian Pacific	48⅞	Oregon Imp.	48
Canada Southern	52½	O. R. & N	95¼
Central Pacific	34	Transcontinental	32¼
Burlington	92¾	Pacific Mail	35
Del. & Lackawanna	136½	Reading	44¾
D'nver & Rio Gr'nde	15½	Rock Island	90¾
Erie	27⅞	St. Paul	62¼
Kansas & Texas	12¼	Texas Pacific	18¼
L'sville & Nashville	60¼	Union Pacific	62⅞
Michigan Central	86	U. S. Express	80
Northern Pacific	25⅞	Fargo Express	136
N. P. Preferred	59⅜	W. U.	84⅜
St. Louis, San Fran.	22¼	St. Paul & Omaha	30¼

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

BOSTON, March 23.—Closing prices: Atchison & Topeka, first sevens, 175½; do railroad, 46¼, Burlington & Quincy, 92¼, Mexican Central, common, 14¼; San Diego, 23¼.

MONEY MARKET.

LONDON, March 23.—Consols, 97¼. Silver bullion per fine ounce, 42 9-16. Bank of England rate of discount 3 per cent.

NEW YORK, March 23.—Sterling exchange, long, $4 86½; sterling exchange, short, $4 89½; U. S. bonds, 4s, 129¼; U. S. bonds, 4½s, 107¼; silver bullion per fine ounce, 93⅛c.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 23.—Sterling exchange, sixty days, $4 85¼, sterling exchange, documentary, $4 85¼. Transfers, 22½ cents premium.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT.

Ophir	$5 25	Exchequer	80
Mexican	3 40	Seg. Belcher	2 70
Gould & Curry	2 40	Justice	1 50
Best & Belcher	4 10	Union	3 80
Con. Cal. & Virginia	8 [illegible]	Challenge	4 10
Savage	2 60	N. B. Isle	2 55
Chollar	2 25	Nevada Queen	2 50
Potosi	2 10	Bodie	1 [illegible]
Hale & Norcross	5 75	Peer	35
Crown Point	4 40	Peerless	60
Yellow Jacket	3 80	Overman	1 [illegible]
Belcher	[illegible]	Alpha	1 80
Confidence	13 25	Imperial	10
Sierra Nevada	2 70	Del Monte	1 [illegible]
Utah	1 [illegible]	N. Commonwealth	1 15
Bulwer	[illegible]		

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 23.—Produce receipts past 24 hours include 63,500 ctls wheat, 5300 qr sks flour, 1760 ctls barley, 1800 sks potatoes.

Freights—Grain tonnage neglected. No business doing. The British Earl Dunraven, iron, 1510 tons, has been chartered prior to arrival for wheat from the Columbia river to U. K., Havre or Antwerp at 45 shillings.

Produce markets show little change and generally the movement is light all along the line.

Wheat is in fair export demand but holders are less inclined to part with their product at present prices, the late improvement abroad having enhanced their ideas. For standard No. 1 shipping $1 38¾@1 40 is bid. Options firm. Buyer year, 1400 tons at $1 43½, 1100 tons at $1 43¾. Buyer season closed at $1 41¾.

Barley—Supplies of best qualities are being gradually reduced and holders show more firmness. The demand, however, is not active and choice feed sells slowly at 80c. Common feed descriptions 70@77½c, brewing 85@$1. Options: Buyer year, 88¾c; Buyer season, 79½c.

Oats—There is no improvement to note either in values or in the demand. The movement is light and partakes more of a retail character. Feed ranges from $1 to $1 10, the latter about the top for choice feed. Milling, $1 12½@1 15.

Millstuffs—Dull and easy at unchanged quotations.

Potatoes—Stocks of old are large and new coming forward liberally. Prices generally favor buyers.

Bags—Not so active but firmly held, and the tendency of the market is upwards. Quote Calcuttas, spot, 8c; June and July, 8¼c.

Wool—Shipments of spring continue to arrive slowly. Sales are light and season hardly begun, quotations nominal.

Hops—Quiet but steadily held.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, March 23.—Freights dull and steady at 3d per bushel on grain per steam from New York to Liverpool.

Wheat—Weak and lower: opened 92½c May, 94c June, 93½c July. Closed—91⅞c May, 92¼c June, 93¼c July, 94c August, 92⅜c September.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, March 23.—Hops—Steady, quiet.

Coffee—Options opened steady: unchanged to 10 points down, and closed firm, unchanged to 15 points up; sales, 30,250 bags; March, $16 90@16 95; April, $16 90@17; May, $16 95@17 05; spot Rio, barely steady.

Sugar—Raw, firm, quieter; fair refining, 5 7-16c; centrifugals, 96 test, 6¼c; refined, firm, moderate.

Copper—Nominal.

Lead—Dull; steady; domestic, $3 67½.

Tin—Firm; quiet; Straits, $21 20.

Bar silver—93⅛c.

Petroleum—Opened steady at 91¼c; closed steady at 91⅛c.

Mining quotations: Amador $1, Belcher $2, Best and Belcher $4, Caledonia B. H. $3, Crown Point $4, Consolidated California & Virginia $8 12, Commonwealth, $5, El Cristo $1 10, Gould & Curry $2 40, Hale & Norcross $5 65, Iron Silver $3, Mexican $3 35, Mutual $1 40, Ontario, $33 75, Ophir $5 12, Savage $2 60, Sierra Nevada $2 75, Standard $1 10, Silver Cord $1 05, Sullivan $ 40, Union Consolidated $3 35, Yellow Jacket $3 70.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, March 23.—Wheat receipts at the seven principal receiving points past 24 hours were 176,000 bushels, and shipments during the same time 112,000 bushels.

Wheat active and higher; opened at $1 04⅞ May, 90c June, 86c July. Noon—$1 05⅞ May, 89c June, 85⅞c July. Closed—$1 02⅞ March, $1 03⅞ April, $1 04⅞ May, 88c June, 85⅞c July.

Provisions—Pork, $12 55 April. Lard, $7 12½ April. Ribs, $6 32½ April.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 21,000; strong; beeves, $4@4 20; steers, $3@3 90; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 30.

Hogs—Receipts, 5000; stronger; 5 cents higher; mixed, $4 65@4 90; heavy, $4 45@4 87½; light, $4 70@5.

Sheep—Receipts, 1000; steady; natives, $3 75@4 95; corn-fed Westerns, $4 40@4 65, Texans, $3@4 00.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

BEERBOHM GRAIN REPORT.

LONDON, March 23.—Since the previous report one wheat vessel has arrived off coast. Six cargoes were sold and nine remain waiting orders. Wheat off coast, turn dearer. Maize quiet. Wheat cargoes, just shipped or promptly to be shipped, turn dearer. Maize quiet. English country markets, firm.

LIVERPOOL, March 23.—Spot wheat improving; demand fair, offerings moderate. No. 1 California, per cental, 7s 7½d; No. 2 California, 7s 4½d. Maize slow. Wheat options, No. 1 California, 7s 7½d; March; 7s 6¾d April; 7s 6¾d May; 7s 7d June; 7s 4¼ July; 7s 5¼d August.

PARIS, March 23.—Spot wheat quiet. Flour slow.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, March 23.—Wheat—Firm; demand poor; holders offer sparingly; California, 7s 8d per cental.

Corn—Easy; demand poor.

THE HOTELS.

HOLTON.

E A Wheeler, Fisher Ldng
Chas Wheeler, do
R F Bryan, La Grande
H Alson, do
J F Baker, do
Mrs H L Betts, Astoria
Mrs T S Jewett, do
T R Fleming & w, Chi
B A Childers, Gervais
J Friedland, do
J G Pope, do
S Price, Eugene City
D H Leach, Vancouver
H Baethel, San Fran
J D Manoretta, do
Chas Simmons, do
J W Bigger, Kansas City
W R Wheeler, Los Ang
T A Archibald, do
G W Mackie, do
D D McClure, DesMoines
G H Bingham, Salem
C W Loomis, S F

ST. CHARLES.

W B Paine, Michigan
J J Braun, Rainier
G W Scott, Holbrook
Miss Otten, St Helens
A E Anderson, Tacoma
M Williams, Eugene
L C Washburn, Newberg
A S Lowell, Albany
Mrs Murray, E Portland
Mrs Wilson, do
J Johns, Cathlamet
H W Bell, Maple Dell
W J Furnish, Pendleton
J O Hauthorn, Astoria
J Q A Bowlby, do
W Birchard, do
O Olds, Astoria
W H Mahan, Goldendale
H A Wise, Kas City
L Bamberger, Corvallis
F McLeod, Tacoma
A B Gleeson, Hubbard
J Smith, Kalama
H L Rudd, Peoria
J K Haight, do
J Mills, McMinnville
F E Palmer, Walla Walla
G Cochran, Tangent
H M Williams, Albany
J N Eussen, LaCenter
B B Colbath, Salem
W Wiggs, do
C Moore, Salem
J Hastings, do
J Olinger, do
A M Applegate, Salem
H Herbring, Dalles
J W Lane, Roseburg
K Price, Montana

ESMOND.

H Aspin, New York
Geo Shaw, San Fran
D J Roper, Phila
M J Altesing, Cedar Ldg
C B Livermore, Walla W
W H Grant, St Paul
D W Lysons, Forest Grove
D W Balley, Pendleton
C M Roser & wf, Illinois
Mr Burch & wf, Spokane
Mrs M C Roblu, Castle Rk
Mrs Jas Hayes, Little Rk
B F Brightman, Alaska
Geo W Penler, San Fran
P B Bekcas, do
E MacDonald, Pasco
J Howard, Perrydale
F C Darley & wf, Oswego
M Y Jeffery, Seattle
C W Melson, do
A J MacLeod, Gaston
H O Brien, Helena
Geo R Holmes, St Paul
L Lyle, do
Mrs R L Sutherland, Utah
Miss E R Lee, Salt Lake
W A Cocoran & wf, San Fr
H C Bigham, do
D W Pierce, Goldendale
Fred Kelley, Dayton
F A Hahn, Cincinnati
J McDonough, Green R
T L Laggs, Seattle
D C Bates, San Fran
L Loughary, McMinn
H Stoltz, Jr, Chicago
Mrs A S Runkle, Ohio
G Devost & wf, Seattle
Geo W Hall, do
T G Woodmancy, Cin'ti
C H McDonald & wf, N Y
Miss M Spriggs, Salem
Flora Spriggs, do
E D Corning, St Paul
Sidney Smith, city
E C Lakin, Astoria
R M Davisson, Corvallis
Edw Blewett, Fremont
O H Stuertz, Vancouver
E L Easthan, Oregon Cy
E R Harrington, San Fran
W C Albright, Omaha
W J Martin, do
H C Bush, San Fran
R Labatt, do
Mrs L Johnson, do

INTERNATIONAL.

A Smith, Tacoma
J D Causeldine, B C
S High, Bijou City
A B Swain, Minn
E E Septhu, Kansas
W S Osmandy, do
M Slockle, do
J Citterlell, Neb
J Ehrsam, Kansas
Frank Fater, Neb
J Hilguord, Arkansas
S E Haley, Marshall
W A Noon, Pa
O A Norman, Mich
Mrs W Kay, do
H E Carpenter & w, Neb
W S Lannon, Idaho
S Jameson, Denver
S Lackadge, Penn
F M Lorephy, Col
W E Keller, Col
N Hoyt, do
F Leuz, do
A Greenery, Cal
Wm Hamilton, do
F Sleuk, Kansas
C Deebrige, Victoria
J Buckingham, do
H H Winter, Yaquina
F O T & wf, Missouri
H E McKinna, Mich
C W Jones, do
E N Nungles, Mon
C Anderson, Ind
G Snider, do
G Valentine, The Dalles
Wm Wilson, Seattle
O B Hibbard, do
L Cristina, Baltimore
C A Bowers, Montana
A Yaker, Wis
M J Keenan & wf, do
C D Pollock, Missouri
G M Bredwell, Tacoma
H Johnson, Illinois
J P Wilkeson, Mo
B A Pary, Kansas
S Williams, do
F Short, Kansas
W Sheaker, Illinois
M Moakley, do
Mrs G B Swank, do
Mrs L Thomas, do
L Hand, Col
F Patch, Wisconsin
F Wilson & w, S F
A W Sawyer, Cal
F W Miller, do
F Hinkle, Neb
J H Bruff & wf, S F
J H Brocker, do
S J Beck, Woodland
E P Glenn, Idaho
G Weir St Paul
O Walker, do
J Anderson, do
J Whalin, do
S C Coats, Jefferson
J Redaker, W T
W M Sisson, do
J T Manning, Ill

QUIMBY.

O M Osbourne, Tacoma
W H Franklin, do
O Olsen, do
A T Hurd, do
H Leagg, do
L J Jones, N P R R
W M Cooley, do
D W Wilson, S F
A Balling, Napa
W M Sheffield, Dalles
John Hardy, S F
F Thompson, O R & N
J Preisler, Ill
Ira Mills, Ills
O H Whitney, Kas
J C Hammond & fm, Sltl.k
J L Bention, Dak
A H Smith, Tacoma
J Swift & wf, Eugene
Dr S Burt, Vancouver
Jas Belmont, do
G F Hermandy, do
J T Streat, do
Milton Elson, Gervais
Wm J McCulloch, Dalles
W L Higgins, Ill
V Holsapple, Dakota
J H Dixon, Willapa, W T
C C Frese, Cascades
J I Thompson, Tacoma
W T Hunt, do
J V Thompson, do
S E Thompson, do
W W Adams, do
M Bennett, do
E V Rudlun, Vancouver
W M Keefe, Neb
J C Cowdell, Pendleton
M H Wood, Minn
L R Carpenter, Seattle
Mrs C A Cranlu, do
J C Mullyan, do
John M Harris, do
John Bruce, do
N McWhearoon, do
Miss Ida Smith, do
Miss Fannie Clark, do
Chas Engler, do
J J Wistensen, do
Miss A Stewart, Sant Cla
J M Brown, Wilbuit
J Mattuly, Ill
R P Towler, Topeka, Kas
C D Lucas, do
A Gubalman, do
B Niswencher, Dak
Wm Voigt, Oakland, Cal
E E Gibson, Santa Clara
A W Chilson, do
C A Wychoff, Ills
J A Kearney, Seattle
J Nace, do
W Goodman, Dalles
H Horstman, Ill
W T Anderson, Or City
T Olsen, Tenn
W H Preble, Boston
John Link, N Yamhill
S Balling, Colony
N L Gillett, Mich
W A Mosher, Ill
Jas Anderson, Seattle
M H Haljpu, do
W H Speare, do
O Husser, Buxton
H Wakefield, Dalles
C Myers, do

MERCHANT'S.

O F Davis, St Paul
J H O'Boyle, Ind
J I Monteh, Mich
R B Ross, do
C L Ross, do
L J Sutton & fm, Omaha
M N Davidson & w, Minn
D J Monroe & w, do
Miss C Pratt, Dak
Miss N Pratt, do
H W Fourtman, Tacoma
R D Hesting, do
J L Morris, do
Wm Gorman, do
D Smith, do
N B McNicol, do
R M Bennell, Or City
W Bairy, do
H A Whitmore & w, Mps
Dr L Murphy & wf, do
J F Foster, St Paul
A E Hirst, Iowa
S H Jackson, Elgin
C L West, LaCamas
J L Manning, Iowa
J C Davis, do
C F Lund & w, Minn
Mrs C Lund, do
D P Lund, do
L Stearns, Tacoma
Mrs J Potter & d, Ark
Miss L Moris, Iowa
Miss C Moris, do
Miss D Link, Kas
D P Link & w, do
J Lier, do
W McCauley, do
W J Roney, do
N McKinnon, Co
J Baily, do
L W Cover, Kas City
Mrs A Simpson & c, N Y
F C Miller, Mich
E Johnson, Cal
Mrs Ashte & dr, Salem
Miss A Williams, do
Mrs M Doughty, do
A Crosby, do
W O Wintz, do
E P Jackson, Ind
A Jackson, do
Miss L Hoyle, Dalles
E L Ford, Ellensburg
H A Sweet, do
L D Sutter, Ark
J D Davies, Panama
W S Jenks, do
T A Dowey & I, Salem
W C Carcey, do
W P Kerplis, Mt
E Mark & w, Tex
S Mark, do
J Wilson & w, S Fran
J Gross & w, do
G P Olsen, do
T J Scott, do
A Roslim, do
C C Corlin, do
Miss A L Larky, do
W C Lacky, do
D T Larky & w, do
B Rolby & fm, do
D N Wilson, Ind
Miss Wilson, do
D G Aph & sn, Ills
A A Berg & w, Minn
D B Johnson, Mont
C L Andrews, Miss
C P Huey, Chicago
W Glover, England
J Petre & fm, W T
J A Catto, do
Mrs F Steaifer, Mont
J A Wallace, N Y
J Simpson, do
B Bergnler, do

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. Skidmore & Co., druggists.

[illegible]

An Alterative Medicine, don't forget that everything depends on the kind used. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla and take no other. For over forty years this preparation has had the endorsement of leading physicians and druggists, and it has achieved a success unparalleled in the history of proprietary medicines.

"For a rash, from which I had suffered some months, my father, an M. D., recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It effected a cure. I am still taking this medicine, as I find it to be a most powerful blood-purifier."—J. E. Cocke, Denton, Texas.

"C H. Hut, Druggist, Evansville, Ind., writes: "I have been selling Ayer's Sarsaparilla for many years. It maintains its popularity, while many other preparations, formerly as well known, have long been forgotten."

"I have always recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla as superior to any other preparation for purifying the blood."—G. B. Kuykendall, M. D., Pomeroy, W.T.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ACCORDING TO A PARAgraph in the American Cultivator of Boston, Consumption is gradually decreasing in New England. This is a gratifying fact, and much of the credit of this condition of things is due to the extraordinary popularity in the past 50 years in New England of **Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup.** To this wonderful remedy more than all others combined is due the credit of decreasing the ravages of Consumption.

JULIUS BOYDEN,

No. 574 N. Main St. Providence, R. I. Was a Soldier, and was discharged from the U. S. Army as an incurable Consumptive. His discharge reads "Advanced stage of Consumption of the Lungs." He writes:

"In September I went to see Dr. Schenck, and soon after began to use his Medicines. In the following April I was entirely well and went to work. From that time to this I have not spent one dollar for doctors or medicine."

DR. SCHENCK'S Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, sent Free.
DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

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At WASS' HAIR STORE, 83 Yamhill St.

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COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE

Two trains daily leaving Fifth and H sts. at 8 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. The 8:00 A. M. train runs through to Walla Walla, connecting at Wallula Junction with the Northern Pacific train for Helena, St. Paul and the East. The 8 00 P. M. train runs through to Rockford, via Pendleton and Walla Walla, and to Union, La Grande, Baker City; connecting at Huntington with Oregon Short Line for Denver, Council Bluffs, Kansas City and the East. Pullman Palace and Family sleeping cars on all through trains. West bound trains arrive at 6:10 A. M. and 4 20 P. M.

San Francisco Line.

From Portland Leaving at 12 Midnight.		From San Francisco. Leaving Spear st. 10 A. M.	
Oregon	Mar 4, 16, 28	State	Mar. 3, 15, 27
State	Mar. 8, 20	Columbia	Mar. 7, 19, 31
Columbia	Mar. 12, 24	Oregon	Mar. 11, 23

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.

To Astoria.—Steamboats leave at 8 P. M. every night except Sundays and daily at 7 A. M. every day except Tuesdays for Washington side, and Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A. M. for Oregon side. O. R. & N. boats leave Ash st. dock. Steamer Telephone leaves foot Alder st.

To Dalles and Cascades.—Leave Ash street at 6 A. M., except Sundays.

Dayton and Corvallis.—Leave Portland at 7 A. M. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Dayton and way points. Returning leave Dayton at 6 A. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For Albany and way points at 6 A. M. Mondays and Thursdays. Returning, leave Albany Tuesdays and Fridays.

Tacoma, Seattle and Victoria.—Steamers Olympian and North Pacific between Tacoma and Victoria (except Sundays), as follows: Leave Tacoma at 7:00 A. M. Leave Victoria at 6 00 A. M.

Snake River Points.—The 8.00 P. M. on Tuesday and Friday connects at Riparia next day with Snake river boat for Lewiston and intermediate points.

Ticket office, First and Oak streets.
A. L. MAXWELL,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

$85 Solid Gold Watch FREE! sold for $100 until lately. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect time-keeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Elegant and magnificent. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free. How is this possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality, to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send free, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. It is possible to make this great offer, sending the Solid Gold watch and Costly samples free, as the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two, we usually get from $1000 to $5000 in trade from the surrounding country. This, the most wonderful offer ever known, is made in order that our samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America. Write at once, and make sure of the chance. Reader it will be hardly any trouble for you to show the samples to those who may call at your home and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card on which to write us costs but 1 cent and after you know, if you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure free one of the best solid gold watches in the world and our large line of Costly Samples. We pay all express freight etc. Address Stinson & Co., Box 410, Portland, Maine.

FOR MEN ONLY

A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind: Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, MOODUS, CONN.

"GALENA PILES APPLIER" An Instrument for Home treatment. Cures All Diseases of the Rectum. New Invention! Send 2c for Pamphlet No. 8. Address H. E. T. Co., 704 Sacramento St., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

CORNS AND BUNIONS skillfully treated by DR. A. S. BERNSTEIN, Room 13, 156 First street, corner of Morrison. Consultation free. [illegible]

UNDER THE SULLEN WATERS

James Burns, an Eight-Year-Old Lad Drowned in the Willamette.

His Companion, Aged Five Years, Is Unable to Locate the Exact Place of the Drowning—The Boy's Story—Body Not Recovered.

Word was received at the police station yesterday afternoon that a boy had been drowned off the dock at the foot of Oak street. The report was verified soon after, and it was learned that James Burns, a little lad not quite 8 years of age, was the unfortunate victim.

About 10 o'clock yesterday morning Clarence Boyle, 5 years of age, living with his mother at No 204½ Fourth street, was given 5 cents with which to buy some candy. He changed his mind about buying the candy and concluded to get some paper caps for his toy pistol instead. Not being able to get the paper caps at the confectionery store on the corner of Fourth and Salmon streets he asked little James Burns, who happened to be playing about the place, to accompany him to some other store where he could procure his caps. As James lived just over the store and had been a constant playmate of Clarence the request was readily acceded to and the two started down town. This was the last seen of the two boys together in that vicinity.

When Mr Burns came home to dinner his boy was not in his accustomed seat at the table, but thinking that perhaps he was about somewhere playing with the other children little attention was paid to his absence. Mrs. Burns, who was confined to her room owing to a sprained ankle sustained several weeks ago, was not able to look after the boy every minute in the day, and as he had never been known to leave the house for any length of time even she thought but little of the matter when he failed to show up at the dinner hour.

About [illegible] P M Clarence returned without his companion. His clothes were wet and presumably out of fear he did not at once go to his mother.

"James is in the river," were the first words he said when questioned by his mother. "I was in the river too, but got out. James I guess must be swimming with the fish."

He then told of his wanderings with James along the river front and of how he fell in and got out, and of how James fell in while whistling on the dock and did not get out.

The sad news was carried to Mrs. Burns, who was almost overcome with grief.

Mr Burns was also notified at the gas works, where he is employed, and an officer was sent from the police station to investigate the drowning.

WHERE WAS THE BOY DROWNED?

Officers Woods and H J Magee took Clarence down to the river to see whether he could locate the place where his comrade met his watery grave. At first the boy was confused and gave different stories, both regarding the place and manner of the drowning. When they got him to the foot of Oak street at the Albina ferry landing he became positive that that was the place where James was drowned. He even pointed out the exact spot where the unfortunate lad stood.

"James went into the water there," he said, pointing to the place, "and a man with a long pole tried to get him out."

The person who had grappled for the body with poles was found nearby. He said that he did not see any drowning, but acting upon the information of the boy, Clarence, he made an effort to recover the body. As Clarence could not locate the exact spot to him and besides was somewhat incoherent in his story of the occurrence, the man soon gave up the search.

The captain of the Alarm stated that the two boys had taken a trip to Albina on his boat in the forenoon.

"I do not think the drowning could have occurred here, for some one certainly would have seen it," he said. "The engineer saw the boys on the dock a block down from here, after we had landed them on our return trip from Albina. It is my opinion that the boy was drowned from the foot of Pine street."

Mr Burns, as soon as he received intelligence of his boy's drowning, hastened to his home and then started to look for the body himself. Clarence could give but a very unsatisfactory account of how the drowning occurred and it was with dim hope of success that the father instituted search.

Several men working near the foot of Pine street had seen a number of boys on the dock during the forenoon. The boys were engaged in throwing sticks at the ducks and no one took particular notice of them. Mr Burns got down under the dock and made a thorough exploration along the river bank with the view of finding the boy's hat, or some other portion of his clothing, whereby the place of the drowning might be located. The search, however, was unavailing, for nothing could be found and Mr Burns returned to his home.

Officer Foss gives it as his opinion that the boy fell off the little tug boat Bell up near the landing of the Alarm at the foot of Oak street. There was a wet place on the boat that looked as if it might have been caused by water dripping off a boy's clothes.

WHAT CLARENCE SAYS

A reporter visited Clarence at his home on Fourth street, and found him in bed. His mother brought forth the clothes worn by him during the day. They were wet and a little muddy. Clarence told a rather disconnected story of how it all came about.

"We were walking along the river," he said, "looking at things. When we got to the ferry we went to Albina. I gave the man 10 cents I had because we had to pay. After we got back we played some more. James pushed me into the water and I got wet. I got out myself. Nobody helped me. I crawled out. After a while I slunk James into the river. You see he first slunk me in and then I slunk him in. This was in another place where he got in. When he was in the water I saw him scratch in, and trying to catch hold of something. I talked to him, but he would not answer me. He then floated off and I went after a man and told him. The man came with some long poles and tried to find James. He could not find him, and then I started home."

The boy was positive that when he fell into the water he got out without any assistance. "I got out all alone," he repeated several times. It is difficult to find any such a place where a 5-year-old boy could save himself from drowning unaided. He was also positive that James was "slunked" into the river at an entirely different place and some time after he himself had a narrow escape from drowning. He further stated that there were stones, planks and logs where James fell in.

From all that could be learned the drowning is involved in considerable mystery. There are certain circumstances that are hard to understand in the present state of affairs, and unless the boy Clarence can throw further light on the subject it is doubtful whether the exact place of drowning can be located. It is difficult to conceive how Clarence could get out of the water without assistance, and it is difficult to find a place where there are stones, planks and logs.

Search for the body will be renewed this morning.

THE OUTLOOK IS FAIR

Something About the Prospects This Season in Tillamook County

The Tillamook *Headlight* under a recent date says:

The outlook is fair for an early harvest and fruitful year already; the bustle of the season's work has begun. Our farmers are putting in their garden seeds, nailing up their fences, turning their beef cattle out to pasture and making preparations to begin their summer dairying. Some few are fearful that prices of butter will be low and not be as profitable as heretofore—but the majority are very hopeful and feel prosperous. We suppose each man thinks his neighbor's butter may not claim well but trusts to luck to sell his own.

What a pity it is that we have no market for our produce. Think of the vegetables, chicken, eggs, cheese and butter we could send out of here if we had a way. What immense steers and sleek cows, what calves! But these advantages will come in time. The prospects are that if no more rain falls California will not send out her usual supply of butter. In this we have a great advantage. Our heavy summer dews and cool coast winds help very greatly to keep our grass growing.

THE GREAT VIOLINIST

Musin Concert Company to Appear Monday and Tuesday Evenings

The New York [illegible] speaking of his company says:

The audience which assembled [illegible] Academy of Music last evening to listen to [illegible] given by M Ovide Musin, the French [illegible] was a well deserved compliment by its [illegible] to a worthy musician. M Musin has organized a concert company of which he himself is the bright particular star, and last evening's entertainment was his in that performance. M Musin played the Mendelssohn violin concerto and an original caprice de concert. It is not necessary at this late day to enter into any extended consideration of this violinist's essential French style of playing. It is only needful to note that M Musin did himself full justice by his conscientious work and was awarded with long and prolonged applause. Mme Annie Louise Tanner sang an aria from "Il Flauto Magico" and Proch's "Air and Variations." M Edwin M Shonert, pianist, played Liszt's Sixth Hungarian Rhapsody.

THEY WANT THEIR MONEY BACK

Over Confiding Carpenters Duped By An Alleged Employment Agent.

A respectable looking man who gave his name as Tompkins stopped a reporter on the street yesterday and complained of one Adams, who keeps a sort of employment bureau [illegible] in Portland. He said that Adams had [illegible] carpenters wanted to Astoria and [illegible] six of his companions had paid [illegible] to get them work that they had [illegible] ters to a J C Mendenhall who Adams claimed lived here and was building several houses. Upon diligent inquiry they could find no such man, and were very indignant at the trouble and expense and loss of time entailed. The reporter advised them to return to Portland and make Adams furnish them satisfaction. They started back last night spitting red, white and blue, and if they don't paralyze Adams it'll be a wonder.

The trick played on them is a common one in San Francisco, and has been worked of late in Portland and Seattle. Such swindlers should be shown up.—*Astorian.*

The man Adams referred to had, until last Thursday, occupied a room in a lodging house, located at No 73½ Morrison street, corner Fourth, where his "intelligence" office was located. He left this city last Thursday or Friday, presumably for Seattle. He is described as being rather spare built, medium height, wears a large black moustache, and is between thirty and thirty-five years of age. It is alleged that Tompkins referred to is not the first man that this alleged employment agent has sent off on a long wild goose chase.

PART OF SATURDAY'S NEWS.

Liberal Subscriptions in Aid of the Free Swimming Bath.

The Naval Commission Arrives—Frank McDermott Mourns the Loss of a Highly Valued Canary—Other Notes.

Reception to Rev David Wetzell.—Rev David Wetzell, the new pastor of the Christian church, and family were tendered a reception in the chapel of the church, corner of East Park and Columbia streets, Friday evening. The chapel was tastefully decorated with flowers and evergreens. Judge W H Adams delivered the address of welcome, to which the new pastor made a feeling response. Addresses were also made by Rev John Gordon, pastor of the First Baptist church; Rev B F Rattray, pastor of the Second Baptist church; Rev T E Clapp, pastor of the First Congregational church, and Rev Warren H Landon, pastor of Calvary Presbyterian church. Refreshments were served and all present had a pleasant time.

Choose the Best.—The cottages advertised by the S. B. & L. Co. are on the Vancouver motor line at Morris street, Albina, at a high and sightly location. They are well constructed and first class in every respect. This company has built ten houses since the first of January and seems to have been successful in securing public favor. If one is going to join a building association at all it is best to choose the one which builds and puts its loans into the form of a finished house. Another thing about the S. B. & L. Co. is that there is no waiting till there is money in the treasury to loan before securing the benefit of membership. The company is prepared to supply completed homes on the shortest notice.

Fechner's Addition.—Although only a few of the sales made in this addition appear on record, there were quite a number of lots bonded during the past week and first payments made thereon. Most of the purchasers intend building at once, and no doubt there will be before long a busy scene in this part of East Portland. Many have gone to see Fechner's tract more out of curiosity than with the intention of buying, but not one yet who had $100 at his disposal returned without selecting a lot. Whether rain or shine the agent will be on the grounds every Sunday from 9 A M to 5 P M for the accommodation of those who cannot spare the time during the week.

The Free Baths Project.—Mr Edward Holman, on being asked yesterday by an Oregonian reporter how much had thus far been collected toward raising a fund of $1,000 for the establishment of free swimming baths, replied: "We have hardly commenced our canvass yet. We have only spent a few hours soliciting subscriptions, yet we have raised $400 already. The latest contributors are Father O'Dea, L Samuels and E S Kearney, who came to my office this afternoon and contributed their shares. I think when we commence to canvass in earnest we will have no trouble in raising the necessary amount—in fact I know we won't."

From Nehalem Valley.—Judge H R Wilson of Nehalem valley was in the city a few days ago, and brought a few specimens of iron ore from that section. Compared with the Oswego ore it appears to be of a heavier and better quality. The judge stated that a few days before he left the valley an exploring party consisting of J A Deeds and wife, Cronin and wife and two other men left in a canoe for the mouth of the Nehalem river. As the country through which they will pass is very wild they will probably have quite an adventurous and interesting trip.—*Ilwaco Courier.*

Haying in March.—This may be a little early in the season for making hay, yet this feat in agricultural science has already been accomplished on Jailer Dougherty's farm in the county court yard. The grass in the court yard has been growing with such luxuriance and had already attained such a height that it became necessary to mow the lawn. Two prisoners were furnished a scythe each and they mowed down quite a respectable quantity of good hay. The grass is put up in haycocks, and these give the court yard a rather rural aspect.

A Canary Bird Stolen.—At 2 o'clock Friday afternoon a Chinaman employed by Mr Frank McDermott to work in the latter's garden having completed his labors and received his remuneration, in leaving the house picked up a bird cage containing a valuable canary, placed it in a gunny sack and coolly walked off. Mr McDermott prizes the bird very highly and would very much like to meet the dishonest Celestial, whom he is satisfied he will recognize should he cross his path.

Constantinople in Portland.—It is a rare treat for Portland to witness the gems of art direct from the Orient without the picking or handling of the people of New York or San Francisco. Iskender Bey's superb collection of Turkish Rugs, Portieres and Embroideries at 130 First street, which has attracted the admiration of connoisseurs, has caused such a treat. Every rug and scarf is a marvel of beauty and a pleasure to see. All of which will be sold at auction to-morrow, commencing at 10:30 A. M.

Where is Edendale.—To find this beautiful spot take the Sunnyside motor through the heart of East Portland to Sunnyside. Five minutes' walk eastward along the new grade of the road brings you to Edendale. If you get there the lots will sell themselves to you, for you will find every lot a garden spot, every lot has pure water within fifteen feet of the surface, every lot within 160 paces of the motor line, and every lot to be sidewalked with a fine four plank walk.

Sprinkling the Streets.—During the warm, sunshiny weather of the past few days the streets have become thoroughly dry, and in places quite dusty. When the wind blew in strong gusts yesterday afternoon the dust became so annoying and disagreeable that the sprinkling carts were called into requisition and several of the principal streets were wet down. First, Third, Washington and Morrison streets were given a thorough sprinkling.

Type Writing Wanted.—Mr Steel, secretary of the City Board of Charities, would like to secure work in type writing for a man who can operate the instrument with facility, but who desires to take the work to his own room. The man is a cripple and deserving of every assistance, and the C. B. of C. would deem it an especial favor if any one having such work would call at the office of the board at No. 111 Morrison street.

Another Building.—Bids for the erection of a seven room modern cottage to be built on the southwest corner of Sixth and Taggart streets, in East Portland, for George F. Hasse, esq., were opened at the office of Otto Kleemann, architect. The lowest bids were as follows: George H Wiser, carpenterwork, $950; George Furvis, plumbing, $48; James I Troy, painting, $110; T J Wood, brickwork and plaster, $50. Total, $ [illegible].

Old Themes with New Faces.—Under this title, Rev Mr Eliot of the Unitarian church proposes for a few Sunday evenings to discuss such subjects as "Creation," "Human Nature," "Can be God," "What About Evil and Suffering," etc., contrasting ancient Bible theories with more modern ones. The first lecture, on "Theories of Creation," is this Sunday evening, at 7:30.

Prosperous Firm.—Owing to rapidly increasing business Messrs. Carr & Goldsmith have found it necessary to enlarge their former quarters and have leased the two rooms adjoining the one already occupied by them, and now have one of the most commodious and finely furnished Real Estate offices in the city.

Naval Commissioners Arrive.—The United States naval commissioners arrived in the Manzanita about 6 o'clock yesterday evening and will remain in the city until to-morrow afternoon. They will then complete their examination of the Columbia river and go from here to San Francisco.

Extending the Sewerage.—Work on the sewer connection between Fourth street and Marquam Gulch on South First street will be begun Monday morning. The work will be started at the [illegible] the gulch and the pipes will be laid out towards Porter street. Twelve-inch pipes will be used.

The Columbia to be Released.—The O. R. & N. Co. has received advices from San Francisco to the effect that the steamer Columbia will be released from the smallpox quarantine of the 27th and will probably leave for Portland the following day.

An Agent will be on hand at Riverdale to-day to show intending bidders the property that will be offered for sale next Thursday by the Columbia Investment Company at T. J. O'Connor's auction rooms, No. 130 First street.

Fifteen to Eighteen Dollars Per Month.—The American District Telegraph Company, 16 First, pays the above wages to messenger boys. They will give employment to a dozen more if properly recommended.

Going It Alone.—Louis B Arm, who has been observed time and again at work on some of the neatest signs seen in the city, [illegible] for Hover & Waddell, and opened a [illegible] Second. Further reference later.

Wanted a Building.—[illegible] was yesterday [illegible] for [illegible] building two [illegible] lly [illegible]

A Day [illegible]—[illegible] Portland & Vancouver Railway Company will run [illegible] trip [illegible] East Portland at 10 A M.

[illegible] Twenty second and [illegible]

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is just what you want for a spring medicine—superior to all.

RECEIVED A LIFE SENTENCE

Motion Filed for New Trial in the Murder Case of Chee Gong.

Acquittal of Ah Lee—Z T Clark Gets a Verdict—New Suits Commenced—Police Courts—Liquor to "Lo"

Chee Gong and Fong Long Dick, the murderers of Lee Yick, were brought before Judge Stearns for sentence in the criminal court yesterday morning. Gong having been for the second time convicted of murder in the first degree, it was expected that the sentence of death would be passed upon him, but it was not, as a motion for a new trial had been filed. Fong Long Dick at his second trial was let off with a verdict of murder in the second degree. Both Chinamen looked the picture of misery, and Dick hit the nail on the head when he answered an inquiry by saying: "Chee Gong and me heap belly sick, belly sick."

Fong Long Dick stood up in obedience of the order of the court and an interpreter asked him if he had anything to say why he should not be sentenced. He answered in a rambling way professing his innocence and hoped that he would be avenged on the countrymen who put up the job to send him to prison.

He was then sentenced to the penitentiary for life. His attorney asked for time to move for a new trial, which was granted twenty days.

The motion for a new trial in Chee Gong's case is based on the misconduct of the jury, irregularity in the proceedings of the jury, insufficiency of the evidence to justify the verdict, and further that the verdict was against law because there was not sufficient evidence to show wilful and deliberate intent to kill so as to support a verdict of murder in the first degree.

In support of the motion an affidavit made by S B Linthicum was presented. He set forth that after Chee Gong was convicted the second time he had a talk with Bailiff A M Brown of the criminal court relative to the newspaper statement that the jury, while deliberating on the verdict, had separated and slept in different houses in the city. Mr Brown denied the truth of this statement but said that the jurors slept in a hotel, two in a room, with the doors unlocked, [illegible] Brown said further that he slept during the night. Mr Linthicum set forth that the bailiff declined to put his statement in the form of an affidavit, [illegible] therefore he asked that Mr Brown be subpoenaed to testify as to the manner in which he kept the jury.

SATURDAY'S POLICE COURT

From 6 o'clock yesterday morning up to late last night not an arrest was made by the city police department. The day was unusually quiet for a Saturday.

At the session of the police court yesterday afternoon the following cases were disposed of:

James Norton, vagrancy, discharged; Thomas Allen, drunk, fined $5; George Long and John Fisher, same, fined $5 each; E J Furney and George Yerden, same, $10 each; Mrs Long, same, ten days imprisonment in the city jail; W J Thomas, charged with begging, fined $10. The cases against E F Cook, charged with begging, and Ah Lee, charged with cruelty to animals, were continued until Monday afternoon.

THEY SOLD TO FIRE WATER

Deputy United States Marshal Furnish yesterday morning brought two prisoners from Pendleton for trial in the United States district court in this city. These men's names are John C. Freo and Joseph Perdell, and both are charged with selling liquor to Indians on the Umatilla reservation. They will have a hearing before Judge Deady Tuesday morning.

AH LEE ACQUITTED

The jury in the case of Ah Lee, tried for perjury for charging Fon Long with shooting Ah Lung in the Chinese riot last December, returned a verdict of not guilty yesterday afternoon.

NEW SUITS

Piggott & Brown vs Jonathan Free and August Schaffer, for $255.

J J Kadderly vs John and Ellen C Howell, for $240 as due on a promissory note.

CLARK GETS $1125

The jury in the suit of Z T Clark vs the O. R. & N. Co. for $5,000 damages for injuries received, returned a verdict of $1125 for plaintiff yesterday.

COURT NOTES ABBREVIATED

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO 1

Fritz Weber vs Mary J Cratton; demurrer to part of reply argued and submitted.

H E Ankeny vs Ont Watson, administratrix; demurrer to complaint argued and submitted.

W P Mason vs R M Finer; motion for judgment on the verdict argued and submitted.

J B Jones vs the Portland Real Estate Company; motion to make complaint more definite and certain argued and submitted.

E S De Lamberker vs the Columbia City Lumber Company; motion to strike out complaint overruled and defendant allowed until March 30 to answer.

Jacob Wetters vs Gorman [illegible]; motion to set aside order and passed until next Saturday.

Jennie Langford vs Dr Henry Jones; motion for leave to file amended complaint argued and submitted.

C B Bagley vs Nicholas Matthias; motion to strike out complaint argued and submitted.

John P Flynn vs the South West Portland Real Estate Company; motion to strike out parts of complaint submitted without argument.

Samuel Buckley vs the Bankers Mutual Relief Association; M Meeker ordered to apply $ [illegible] on this judgment within ten days.

[illegible] vs [illegible] Northern Pacific Railroad Co. set for [illegible]

[illegible] vs [illegible] set for [illegible] April.

Cohen & Levy vs Davidson [illegible] set for trial April.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO 2

Beatrice Gaffney vs Thomas Gaffney; default granted, decree of divorce.

Henrietta Bever vs C F W [illegible] et al; C F Williams appointed guardian ad litem for minors.

R. D. Freeborn vs the Bankers Mutual Relief Association; receiver's sale confirmed and receiver discharged.

Levi Anderson vs S J McCormick et al; Emma H Anderson, executrix, substituted as plaintiff.

CROPS—WEATHER BULLETIN NO 3

Reports Show That the Grangers Ought To Be Pleased—Plenty of Rain

The following, which is crop weather bulletin No. 3, was issued yesterday by the Oregon State Weather Bureau, cooperating with the United States signal service, Mr [illegible] Pague in charge.

The temperature for the past week has been slightly above the normal, considering the state as a whole, but in a few localities it was only about the normal; no great range of temperature or unusual feature to specially mark the week. The rainfall has been above the average along the coast in Southern and Eastern Oregon; in the other parts of the state it has been about or slightly below the normal.

The sunshine has been below the normal except in the Willamette valley, where it has been about the average.

These conditions of the weather have affected the growing crops favorably. Reports show that the crops are in an excellent condition and if favorable weather continues Oregon will have a bountiful yield of all crops and fruits. Spring seeding is almost over.

SPECIAL REMARKS

[illegible]—The coldest rains of the year were experienced in the fore part of the week.

Corvallis—One-half inch of rain fell and the average temperature was [illegible] for the week. Crops have a favorable appearance.

Eola—The soil is in a fine condition and the general growing conditions for the week are all that could be desired.

Albany—Though there has been very little sunshine, yet in consequence of the warm rain and high temperature the crops are looking remarkably well.

Lebanon—Spring grain is about all planted. Fruit prospects are excellent. Gardening is now in progress.

Grant's Pass—Steady warm rains have fallen. Snow on the foothills and mountains has cooled the air somewhat. The total rainfall for the week is 2.76 inches.

Bandon—The rainfall is much above the average. Everything is growing luxuriantly.

Jacksonville—Crops are looking very fine.

Lone Rock—The weather conditions normal; crops are affected very favorably. Seeding is now over in this district.

The Dalles—The continued warm and growing weather has been of great benefit to all kinds of vegetation. Fruit trees are in a fine condition and promise well. There is great activity in the farming districts, and seeding is being pushed with energy. The soil is in a better condition than it has been for the past six or eight years. There is a new growth of grass which is sufficient for stock and the country presents a green appearance. The spring wheat is coming up and growing nicely. Cherry trees are in bloom.

Harney—Weather conditions are about normal and the grain crop is looking very favorable.

Heppner—While the weather has been very warm during the past week, there has been very little sunshine. Crops are growing nicely and the spring as well as fall sowing are in good condition.

BOOK SHELVES AND BOUND VOLUMES

Additions Made to the Portland Library During the Past Week

The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland during the week:

B C 185, A Kamp in Britain, [illegible] by [illegible] A Lees and W A Clutterbuck, with maps and illustrations from sketches and photographs by the authors.

An Errand Girl. A romance of New York life, by Evelyn Kimball Johnson.

English [illegible], by Henry Martin, Vol [illegible] From [illegible] Conquest, Vol [illegible] [illegible] Vol 4, The Literature of the [illegible] Century, Book [illegible]

[illegible] Read [illegible] from Standard and Popular Authors, compiled and arranged by Robert L. Eaton and Thomas [illegible]

An Elementary History of Art: Architecture—Sculpture—Painting, by N D'Anvers.

A Modern Mephistopheles and a Whisper in the Dark, by Louisa M Alcott.

The Correspondence of John Lothrop Motley, D. C. L., author of the "History of the United Netherlands," edited by George William Curtis, 2 vols.

Constitutional Government in Spain: A sketch by J L M Curry, LL D.

The Abbess of Jouarre, by Ernest Renan.

Choice Cookery, by Catherine Owen.

Practical Heraldry, or An Epitome of English Armory—showing how and by whom arms may be borne or acquired, how pedigrees may be traced or family histories ascertained, by Charles Worthy, esq.

Aboriginal America—Narrative and Critical History of America, edited by Justin Winsor, volume I.

SAFE CRACKERS AT WORK.

Two Much Giant Powder Spoiled Their Job in Morgan's Saloon.

One of the Men Engaged in a Fusilade With Two Police Officers and Escaped Unhurt—It Was a Daring Piece of Business

Ten minutes before the big town clock struck five yesterday morning, Policemen Day, Holsapple and Wing were standing on West Park and Washington streets, discussing something. Officer Hickey had previously said that hearing a noise that he thought was the work of some safe cracks.

"I saw no safe has been blown open," said Wing with disgust.

He had scarcely finished speaking when a tremendous report rent the air, coming from the triumphant [illegible] "There's one for you."

The sound came from the direction of Sixth street and in a jiffy three up-to-date [illegible] sets of brass buttons, stars and blue uniforms were scurrying down Washington street to investigate the cause of such an unearthly racket so early in the morning. Reaching Ed Morgan's saloon, which stands on the southwest corner of Washington and Sixth, they found it filled with smoke.

A young man employed at Morgan's [illegible] [illegible] told them [illegible] up Sixth street and [illegible] to see how much damage had been done [illegible] lowed.

There was no one in sight on Sixth street. [illegible] Day, who led the [illegible] on Alder street between Sixth and Seventh [illegible] fellow who was medium sized, with a black moustache, walked until the officers were within thirty feet of him and then started off leisurely, walking diagonally across the street toward the southeast corner of Sixth and Alder.

Day ordered him to stop, and seeing his command unheeded, whipped out his pistol and began firing. The burglar returned the fire and reaching the corner, he fled. [illegible] [illegible] Day [illegible] lowed, and just as he reached the corner looked right into the muzzle of a pistol aimed at him. The man fired one shot at Day, [illegible] and was fired at by Officer Holsapple, who had come up.

Reaching Morrison street, he turned east and ran into the north entrance of the new hotel. The officers thinking he tried to go through the building and come out on the Sixth street side, hurried around there to head him off. As soon as they left he made his exit from the building, entered the old Central school building by a rear stairway, came out on the Sixth street side and disappeared down Sixth street.

In these exchanges of shots there were fired four by Day, three by the burglar and two by Holsapple. Nothing was seen of the second man and it is not known where he went.

The safe contained $90, but the money was not disturbed. After inserting the charge of powder the burglars left the saloon by a side entrance and stood in an alley to await results. The detonation was so heavy that their job was spoiled.

Entrance was effected by prying up a window on the Washington street side, right under the glare of a big electric light. It was necessary to break through two doors to reach the barroom. The safe being near the Sixth street window their first step was to close the shutter which Mr Morgan opens when he closes up at night. This shut off observation from the street. The combination was then cut off a hole drilled and the charge of giant powder inserted. The explosion which followed blew off the inside door of the safe, which weighs 140 pounds, and exposed the cash box.

A pair of [illegible] a brace and a steel sledge, [illegible] were found in the saloon.

The police have a clue to the burglars and are confident that they will be able to arrest them [illegible]

ON THE WAVE AND ALONG STREAM

River Business Picking Up—What It Costs to Lose a Good Charter

Steamboating on the Willamette and Columbia rivers continues to pick up. This is not so much due to the passenger traffic as to freight. At present there is a good deal of wheat being moved. The salmon canning season, which opens on the 1st of April, will enliven the Columbia considerable. [illegible] men are already beginning to talk of the fast time to be made between this city and the seashore this summer, although the season will not open for several months yet.

The British ship Hornby Castle, which arrived [illegible] Astoria [illegible] thirty six days [illegible] [illegible] to load wheat [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] passage [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] so heavy sea that was running at the time she was compelled to lay over two weeks before she could be discharged. When she did get away her captain spread all sail and hurried to this port making the run in the fast time of fifty-two days. By this delay the owners of the Hornby Castle will lose about $5000.

Captain Keele, formerly master of the British sealing schooner Mary Taylor, says the *Victoria* [illegible], has gone to Yokohama to take command of a sealing schooner recently purchased there by Captain Grant of Victoria. The schooner [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Ocean [illegible]

The steamer Oregon, after a rather rough passage from San Francisco, arrived at the Ainsworth dock last night at 9 o'clock with her usual general cargo and a large number of passengers. Stevedores [illegible] [illegible] the Oregon's cargo and she will be loaded [illegible] o'clock to-night [illegible]

The British ship British India commenced discharging her cargo of hard coal at the Portland Gas Light Company's dock at the foot of F street yesterday. The British India, which is drawing over nineteen feet, was towed up from Astoria in [illegible] of fifteen hours.

The State of California will leave San Francisco for Portland to-morrow morning. This trip is caused by the tie up of the Columbia on account of an alleged case of smallpox being discovered among the steamer's cabin passengers.

The British ship M E Watson cleared for Dublin at Astoria Friday, carrying [illegible] bushels wheat loaded at Portland and 3,7[illegible] bushels loaded at Astoria, a total of [illegible] bushels, worth $[illegible].

The City of Canton left down for Astoria yesterday afternoon in tow of the Willamette Chief. She was loaded down to about eighteen feet, and is bound for Liverpool.

The German bark Adele cleared yesterday morning for Valparaiso with 44,000 bushels of wheat. She is the first vessel that has cleared for that port from this this season.

The British bark Fannenoth was taken down the river yesterday morning in tow of the R. N. Cooke. She is wheat laden and draws over eighteen feet of water.

The British bark Fiery Cross, in tow of the Oklahama, left for Astoria Friday night heavily loaded with wheat for the United Kingdom.

The four masted schooner Novelty is going to Alaska. Alaska is having as big a boom as any section of the Union this spring.

PERSONAL

[illegible] Scott, manager of the Bell Cotton company, is in the city.

Mr I E Carpenter and wife of Seattle are visiting their son Ford A Carpenter of the signal service office.

The engagement of Miss Mina Neuberger of this city to Mr Jacob Aderman of Fort Townsend is announced. At home Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr C M Sherman of Dodge City, Kan., brother of Messrs D F and W L Sherman of this city, arrived yesterday and will make his home in Portland. He is accompanied by his son.

Mr D A Blodgett, a millionaire of Grand Rapids, Michigan, accompanied by his wife and General F S Pierce, spent yesterday in the city. Mr Blodgett has been visiting the principal cities of the United States and says that there are more handsome residences in Portland than any other city he has thus far visited. He also says that, with the exception of one paper published in Chicago, The Daily Oregonian is the best edited paper in the West.

CAPTAIN BOYTON'S EXHIBITION

This afternoon, rain or shine, Captain Paul Boyton will give his novel aquatic entertainment. A description of this exhibition is unnecessary, as every man, woman and child is familiar with it. It is not simply an exhibition of swimming or diving, but an aquatic entertainment that has delighted audiences in every part of the world. Captain Boyton is not a swimmer and lays no claim to that title.

On the way up the river yesterday afternoon the steamer Fortune reports having passed Captain Boyton's camp. The captain and assistants were busy as beavers preparing for to-day's exhibition and had as saucy a little navy as one would wish to see dancing merrily upon the waves. The captain said he was glad it rained Saturday; to-day would be all right. Preparation has been made to carry a large number with comfort.

EAST PORTLAND NOTES.

The Time Fixed for the Funeral of the Late James B. Stephens.

Rev Dr Driver—A Prostrate Equine—Steed on the Wing—To Be Built—Estimable Lady Dead

The funeral of James B Stephens, the veteran pioneer and founder of East Portland, will take place Tuesday, March 26, at 2 P M sharp. Mayor Wheeler will ask that the business houses be closed during the time the funeral procession is passing through the streets between 2 and 3 P M. It is right and proper that this respect should be shown to the departed pioneer. The fire bell will be tolled between 2 and 3, while the procession is moving to the cemetery. He will be buried by the side of his wife in Lone Fir. All are invited to attend and the attendance will doubtless be very large.

HIS PLANS

Dr Driver will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church in this city two more Sundays, when he will remove his family to Eugene City, where they will reside on his farm. He will then return and take up his duties as subscription agent for the new hospital on the East Side. The M. E. church will be supplied by Dr Barrows until permanent arrangements can be made. Dr Driver, who vacates the pulpit, is not excelled in the Oregon conference as an energetic and logical speaker. His method of addressing a congregation differs from that of most other preachers. He never takes notes into the pulpit. When he begins his sermon he reads his text, moves the pulpit to one side, steps square in front of the congregation and starts his discourse with a clear cut, incisive sentence. He then continues to the end without hesitation and never fails for a word. There is scarcely a doubt but he will be an important factor in building the proposed hospital.

EXCITING RUNAWAY

Thomas McManus, a farmer residing on the Sandy road, had an exciting runaway yesterday. He came into town with his horse and cart and while driving around the corner of Fourth and N streets his horse was frightened at the bells on a delivery wagon. He dashed north and on [illegible] with Mr McManus holding the lines and endeavoring to get him under control. The horse had not gone very far when he commenced kicking. He knocked the dashboard into pieces and struck McManus on the leg. This is a very painful but not serious injury. The wonder is how the driver escaped with his life, as the animal's heels were flying all around his head. The horse finally stopped at K street. Mr McManus's cart was badly wrecked. He was very indignant over the occurrence and says he would like to tell what he thinks about bells being used on horses in the city to the council.

HORSE [illegible] DOWN

Yesterday afternoon Mr J J Sperry was driving a span of horses on I street, when by some means the animals shied to one side and fell. In doing so he forced the other horse nearly on the sidewalk in front of Bobler's furniture store. When requested to get up on his feet by the driver the horse most usually refused, as he seemed to think he had struck an easy job and determined to stay by it. He was urged, expostulated with on the ridiculousness of making his bed in the street, pulled by the tail, until it was feared that member would be stretched, but for a long time without any effect. He was finally induced to get on his feet, but not until a reporter came along expecting to find an item of great interest and the entertainment closed.

IT WILL BE BUILT

"When will your line be built?" was asked of Mr J H Lambert, concerning the proposed railway to Sellwood and Milwaukie, this morning.

"Work on the line will be commenced as soon as we get a franchise," was the answer. "We mean to build that road, you may be sure of that."

"As the county court will not permit you to build on the county road, how will that affect your enterprise?"

"Not in the least. We do not want it. All the interested parties spoken to on the subject say the line will certainly be built."

MRS J C MENDENHALL

This highly respected lady died yesterday morning at 8 o'clock. Her death has been expected some time, but the news will be received with sadness by many a home in East Portland, where she has spent so many years in Christian work.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL

F O Dowland and family have returned from their Eastern trip.

John Decker is having a fine two story residence erected on Seventh and D streets.

D D Neer is drawing up the plans for a fine residence for Mr James Humphrey on the corner of Eighth and G streets.

Rev H K Hines, D D, has returned to Idaho. Mrs Hines is still here and expects to join her husband in his new field in a few weeks.

Mrs Dr Josephi is very much better and is now able to sit up, converse with her friends in a rational manner and enjoy her food. She will probably fully recover.

Mr W L Chellis, who lives at the corner of Sixth and Alaska streets, has accepted a position at Tacoma and will leave for that city with his family on Monday the 25th inst.

Tennis De Boest has received the entire [illegible] on [illegible] of the first [illegible] base [illegible] exhibition [illegible] [illegible] in a few weeks and [illegible] company.

THE KING AND CAKE SOAP COMPANY

Manufacturers of Laundry and Toilet Soaps—Capital Stock $20,000

The importance of home manufactories to a growing city like Portland and the urgent necessity of the people here liberally patronizing these infant industries, cannot be too strongly urged on all interested in the growth and continued prosperity of the metropolis of the Northwest. The King and Cake Soap Company, at the corner of Eleventh and F streets, are among the largest manufacturers of all kinds of laundry and toilet soaps on the coast. Their trade now reaches to all accessible parts of the Northwest. Of the soaps of their own manufacture that are particularly worthy of mention here is their French milled castiles, which is an exact counterpart of the genuine article itself. Their shaving soap is [illegible] distinguished from the universally used Yankee shaving soap; in fact Messrs King & Cake use the identical ingredients in it as are used in the manufacture of the Eastern product. They make as good a kitchen soap as sapolio, and their [illegible] that is pronounced by those who have tried it to be even superior to pearline. It can be added that the laundry soaps of their manufacture are by far the best in the market.

NEW SAVINGS BANK

The Savings Bank of the Portland Trust Company of Oregon is conducted upon a safe and conservative basis. It is kept open during the usual banking hours of each business day, and also on Saturday nights from 6 to 8 o'clock. Clerks, mechanics, saleswomen, and all others are invited to call and learn rates of interest and other particulars. Office, 69 Third street.

Thin hair thickened, baldness cured, and gray hair made to return to its youthful color by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Through Pullman sleepers and dining cars; also second-class sleepers through to the East via Northern Pacific Railroad. Office No. 121 First St., corner Washington.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y. D. W. CROWLEY & CO. Agents Portland.

BICKERTON & BLOWN,

Auctioneers House [illegible] and General Commission Agents, Arlington Block, Commercial St., Seattle, W. T. B. & B. have taken a lease of the large store at the above address, and now open to receive consignments on commission. We accept any good agencies that may be offered them. Auction sale of fruits and farm produce every Tuesday at 11 A. M. [illegible]

M. SCHEYDECKER, Landscape architect, Fulton, Or. 18m1m

FLY SCREENS THE ONLY PERFECT best and cheapest. GORDON, carpenter, 183 Third st., near Taylor. 10m37

[illegible] 8c PER YARD

To-Morrow and Tuesday Only.

A GREAT BARGAIN

We offer fine and handsome new styles

DRESS GINGHAMS AND SEERSUCKERS

In Plain Colors, Plaids, Checks and Stripes

At 8 Cents Per Yard

To Morrow and Tuesday Only at This Price.

SEE OUR DISPLAY!

In window and on center table of these lines. Also our display in side. A grand collection of

WASH + FABRICS

JUST OPENED,

All Marked For This Sale!

At Very Tempting Prices

MEIER & FRANK

AMUSEMENTS

CLINTON'S THEATER ROYAL!

Cor. Front and Alder Sts.

TWO SHOWS IN ONE!

And No Advance in Prices

DURA ROYAL JAPANESE TROUPE

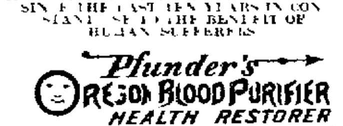
The most expensive party ever brought to Portland

Cort's Standard Theater

Don't fail to see Miss Lydia Gardner's Female Mastodons in Conjunction with the Lavenella Family, Musical Favors direct from New York City

The Celebrated French Cure,

Warranted to cure "APHRODITINE" or money refunded.



BEFORE AFTER

IS SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous disease, or any disorder of the generative organs of either sex, whether arising from the excessive use of stimulants, Tobacco or Opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over indulgence, &c., such as Loss of Brain Power, Wakefulness, Bearing down Pains in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration, Nocturnal Emissions, Leucorrhœa, Dizziness, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price $1.00 a box, 6 boxes for $5.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE for every $5.00 order, to refund the money if a Permanent cure is not effected. Thousands of testimonials from old and young, of both sexes, permanently cured by Aphroditine. Circular free. Address

THE APHRO MEDICINE CO

WESTERN BRANCH

BOX 27 PORTLAND OR

Snell, Heitshu & Co., Druggists, Portland [illegible]

GOLD

Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier. HEALTH RESTORER USE IT!

SILVER MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AWARDED SINCE THE LAST TEN YEARS IN CONSTANT USE FOR THE BENEFIT OF HUMAN SUFFERERS

Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier HEALTH RESTORER USE IT!

[illegible] ave

No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

NORTH PACIFIC INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION

SALE OF DELINQUENT STOCK

In accordance with the By-laws of the above Association, the secretary will sell at auction at the Exposition Building, corner B and Fourteenth streets, Saturday, April 20th, at 10 A. M., the following delinquent stock:

S Hepp, one share	paid $25	—due $	75
A Ferrara, two shares	paid	50—due	150
Ethan W Allen, one share	paid	25—due	75
H C Taylor, one share	paid	25—due	75
R F Smith, one share	paid	75—due	25
J M Wallace, one share	paid	75—due	25

Delinquents can redeem above advertised stock before day of sale by paying amount due and proportional share of advertising expenses, and the association reserves the right to withdraw from the sale any of the above advertised stock. Otherwise [illegible] must pay on [illegible] day of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

[illegible] KOHLER, Secretary.

NOTICE.

We bring herewith to the notice of all that the Oregon German Bakery [illegible] refuses to give work to all men that [illegible] at [illegible] they discharge all [illegible] thereto. By this [illegible] competitive [illegible] great hardship and [illegible] all housewives, boarding house [illegible] keepers to take neither bread nor cake of this company. This company [illegible] employ unskilled men for their [illegible] instead of professional bakers, making them work from Friday to Saturday (20 to 22 hours [illegible]). All workmen belonging to the [illegible] at good work [illegible] honest dealing and to work for a decent living, where they should have the support of the public at large.

By order of the Bakers' Journeymen Protective Union. FRITZ KOHLER [illegible]

[illegible]

STEAMSHIP IDAHO WILL SAIL FOR ALASKA and way ports on TUESDAY EVENING, March [illegible]. Freight will be received at O. R. & N. Co.'s [illegible] until [illegible] on date of sailing. 22m1 PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP CO.

Lombard Investment Company

Boston, Mass. and Kansas City, Mo.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $1,500,000.

Loan Money on Improved Farm and City Property in Oregon, Washington and Idaho on long time in sums to suit.

S. S. KING, Manager, 29 Stark Street, Portland, Or.

$7.50

Buys one of our Men's or Young Men's Cheviot Spring Suits. Twelve different patterns to select from.

$13.50

Buys one of our Men's or Young Men's All Wool Spring Suits. Neat and stylish patterns.

$5.00

Buys one of our Boys' Long Pants Suits. Ages 10 to 17 years. Large variety of spring patterns.

$8.50

Buys one of our All-Wool Boys' Suits. 15 different patterns of spring styles to select from. Ages 10 to 17 years.

$3.50

Buys one of our Children's Knee Pants Suits. Ages 4 to 13 years. Elegant spring styles.

$4.50

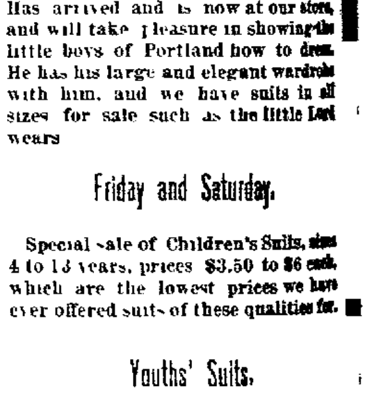
Buys one of our Children's All-Wool Knee Pants Suits. Ages 4 to 12 years. 15 different patterns to select from. All latest spring styles.

We have an elegant line of Children's Jersey Suits in Blues, Browns and Tans, handsomely trimmed, ranging in price from $4.00 to $7.50 per suit.

Extra Pants to match suits.

Immense variety of Knee Pants at 25c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c, $1 and up to $2.50 a pair.

THE KEN[illegible] AND ATTE[illegible] COR. 2d & MORRISON STS.



Little Lord Fauntleroy

Has arrived and is now at our store, and will take pleasure in showing the little boys of Portland how to dress. He has his large and elegant wardrobe with him, and we have suits in all sizes for sale such as the little Lord wears.

Friday and Saturday.

Special sale of Children's Suits, sizes 4 to 13 years, prices $3.50 to $6 each, which are the lowest prices we have ever offered suits of these qualities for.

Youths' Suits.

Sizes 12 to 18 years. Now, this season we are going to undersell everybody. We are going to have and keep the youths' trade of Portland if honest value and low prices can do it. For instance, this week 200 fine Youths' Suits, bought at way down prices in New York, will be offered at

$6 to $8

A suit. They speak for themselves. Call and examine them, then say if they are good or not.

CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' HATS AND CAPS. Spring styles now ready.

[illegible] AND ATTE[illegible] Cor. 2d & Morrison Sts.

GRAND EXHIBITION

—OF—

[illegible]

—AT—

130 First St., Bet. Washington & Alder.

ISKENDER BEY has just returned from Constantinople with an elegant collection of

TURKISH RUGS,

BAGDAD PORTIERRES,

PALACE EMBROIDERIES,

INLAID FURNITURE, ETC

Which Will Be Sold at Auction on

Monday and Tuesday, March 25 and 26,

At 130 First street, between Washington and Alder, beginning at 10:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. each day.

T. J. O'CONNOR, Auctioneer.

This extraordinary rich collection is now on exhibition, the like of which has not been seen this side of New York.

THE NARROW GAUGE.

Full text of the recent decis[illegible] of the Supreme Court of the Unit[illegible] States. See article on Th[illegible] page.

VOL. XXIX.—NO.

REMOVAL

[illegible] A. [illegible]

Will remove on or abo[illegible] BUILDING, one block

THEY WI[illegible]

Nos 20, 22, 24 and 26 N. First st

Nos 9, 11, 13 and 15 East B st.

J. S[illegible]

Bedroom and Pa[illegible] Folding Bed[illegible] Schoo[illegible]

SALESROOM—166 First 167 and 169

[illegible]G SHINDLER FURN[illegible]

PHŒNIX

Manufacturers and refiners of [illegible] description, for railroa[illegible] chinery [illegible]

KELLY, DUNN[illegible]

Front and Ash

OFF[illegible]

CA[illegible]

BUGGIES, SURRIES, CART[illegible]

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

A. N. Parry & Co.'s Fine Carriage[illegible] & Mandeville's Fine Hand-[illegible] hand. Buyers will ha[illegible] see our goods b[illegible] by mail will [illegible]

FRANK BROS.

68 and 70 Fr[illegible]

WHOLESALE. EUGE[illegible]

Furniture

Ou[illegible]

THE HOEY F[illegible]

Lounges an[illegible]

No 270 First st., between M[illegible]

[illegible]

NICOLL,

The l[illegible] the city [illegible] Fabrics i[illegible] different [illegible] ment cut [illegible] Samples, [illegible]

PERF[illegible]

Fine A[illegible]

Fine A[illegible]

EX[illegible]

NONE

NICOLL,

No. 130 FIRST

[illegible] V. [illegible] S[illegible]

Wine and [illegible]

No. 63 Front st.

Cyrus Noble Bourbo[illegible]

Manhatta[illegible]

Ex Ship [illegible]

SIGHT IS PRICELE[illegible]

If You Have Defective Eyes and Value Them, go to

REED & MALCOLM

For your Spectacles and Eyeglasses. It is [illegible] establishment in the Northwest where [illegible] test on thorough scientific principles. Lenses [illegible] necessary to correct each particular [illegible] [illegible] the glasses are required [illegible] We guarantee our fitting to be [illegible] new optometer, an instrument [illegible] strength of the eye, is the most complete the science has produced and is the only one [illegible] will give the exact amount of [illegible] one's sight.

REED & MALCO[illegible]

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74 Morrison street, Por[illegible]

EVERDING & FARRE[illegible]

SEED TIMOTHY, RYE, CLOVER, OATS [illegible] FEED AND GROCERIES

[illegible] 40 FRONT [illegible]

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